The RING

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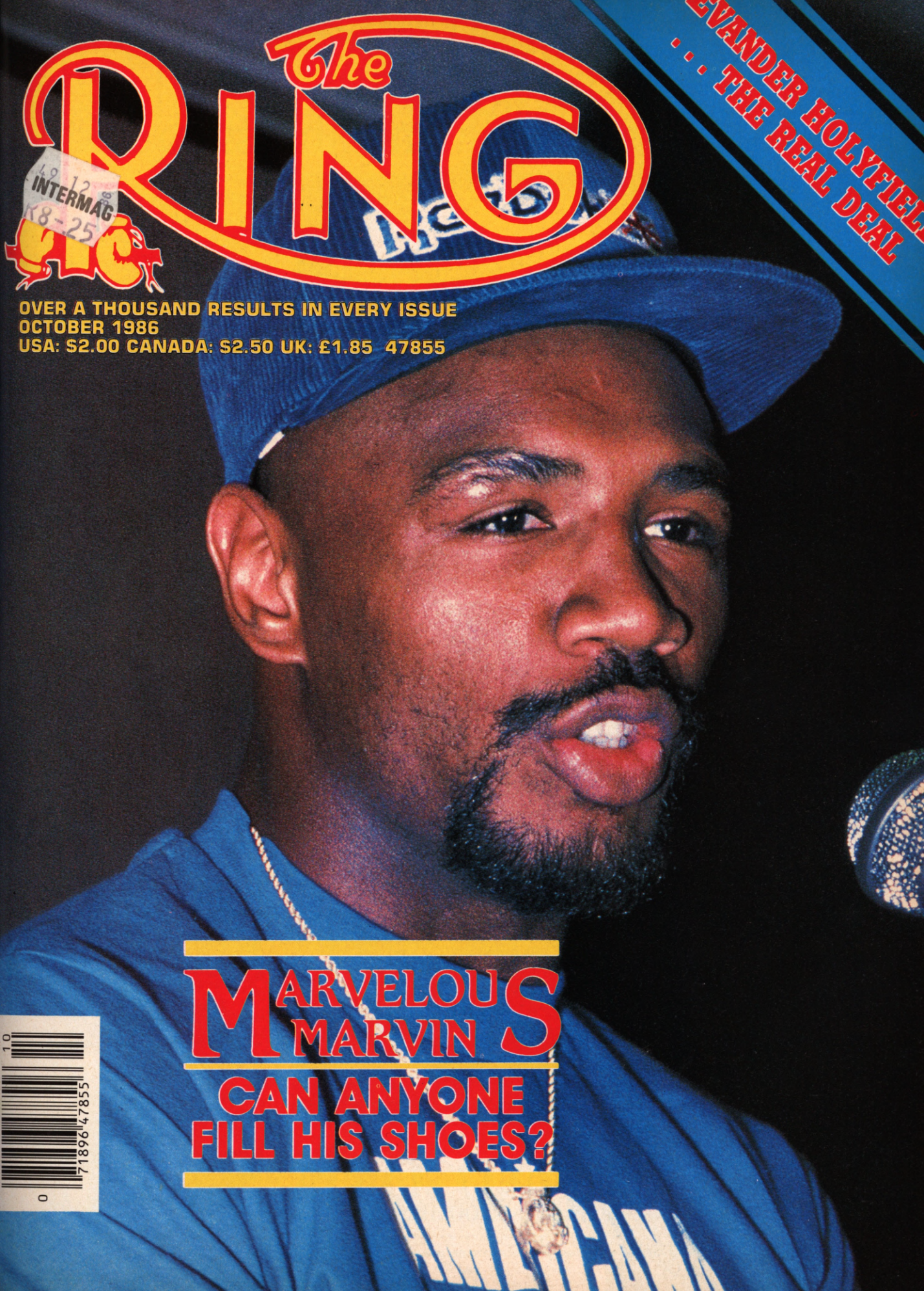

MARVELOUS MARVIN

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The RING
The bible of boxing

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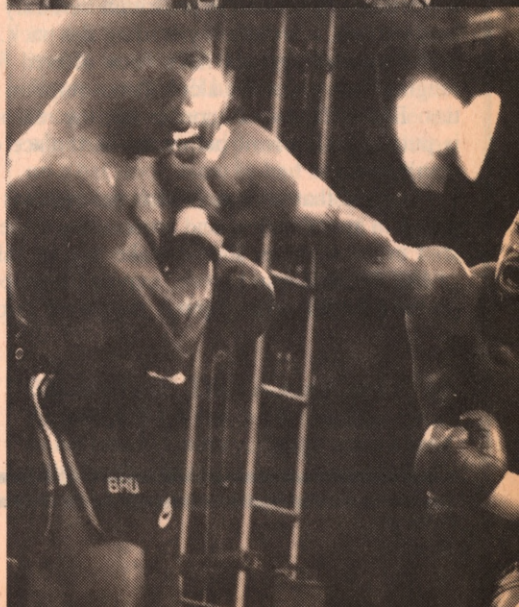

RINGSIDE

LET'S KEEP THE VIOLENCE IN THE RING

A few words about sportsmanship.

According to my dictionary, a sportsman is one who: "can take loss or defeat without complaint, or victory without gloating, and who treats his opponents with fairness, generosity, and courtesy."

By and large, most fighters live up to this code as well, if not better, than most professional athletes. However, much of boxing's considerable sportsmanship is taken for granted.

Take, for example, one of sporting's most ironic and humane customs—the post-fight embrace between victor and vanquished. It always amazes first-time viewers when they see two guys who had been trying to beat the stuffings out of each other hugging and patting each other on the back seconds after the final bell. And how many thousands of times have you seen a fighter hold back while his opponent is tangled in the ropes?

No, good sportsmanship between combatants has seldom been a problem. It's the fans (?) who are once again giving the Noble Art a bad name—especially the Brits.

It used to be that being English and being a good sport were synonymous. But not any more.

The disgraceful display by hundreds of rioters among a crowd of over 40,000 gathered in Wembley Stadium for the Tim Witherspoon-Frank Bruno match was only the latest incident of fan violence in Jolly Old England. In recent years, both Marvelous Marvin Hagler and Donald Curry had bottles thrown at them after they thrashed national favorites. And while Great Britain certainly doesn't hold a monopoly on this sort of hooliganism, it's currently leading the pack.

All sorts of excuses have been offered for this latest rash of inflamed behavior, ranging from excessive alcohol consumption to Britain's continuing economic difficulties. But as far as I'm concerned, the reasons aren't important. The important thing is putting a stop to it before the birthplace of modern boxing becomes pugilistic no man's land.

I suggest that all true British boxing fans band together at promotions and aid the police in apprehending and prosecuting these troublemakers. A stiff fine and a lengthy stint in the slammer should make anyone think twice about hurling a gin bottle.

And if that doesn't work, maybe the culprits should be forced to serve as sparring partners for the same fighters they were throwing things at. □

Nigel Collins

THE RING

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Come Out Writing

Despite his recent loss to Robbie Sims, readers of The Ring still love the former triple champion. See this month's "Come Out Writing" for details.

THEY STILL LOVE ROBERTO

WHILE I'D JUST AS SOON SEE "Stone Heads" in comfortable retirement, I found him sporatically brilliant against Robbie Sims and thoroughly enjoyed his performance. Once again he was pitted against a man with all the advantages in age and size. But this time, in my opinion, Duran deserved the nod. Hate him or love him, Roberto is more than just another fighter to our sport. Duran is a treasure, and not an overly fragile one at that.

CLAY MARCEAUX
Gueydan, Louisiana

IN MY OPINION ROBERTO DURAN IS the best fighter who has ever lived. His comeback for a fourth title is noble, but misguided. At his age and without his demonic intensity, he could not possibly hope to beat today's top middleweights. But why not shoot for the division he passed up long ago—namely the junior welterweight title? If he slimmed down to 140 pounds, Roberto would wipe out the division.

JOHN KOERNER
Westwood, California

Editor's Note: Sounds good, John. Which leg do you want Roberto to cut off?

AZUMAH'S THE BEST

NO DOUBT STEVE CRUZ'S PERFORmance in dethroning Barry McGuigan will be a strong candidate for "Upset of the Year." An upset it certainly was, but how big an upset? Back in your March '86 issue, in your article honoring Marvin Hagler as "Fighter of the Year," you mentioned that he has sometimes suffered in his career as "more charismatic and often less talented fighters hogged the spotlight." While I am certainly not classing WBC featherweight champion Azumah Nelson with Hagler as a fighter, that phrase aptly sums up Nelson's situation *vis-a-vis* Barry McGuigan (and now possibly Cruz). Azumah has so far been denied a chance to prove that he is indeed, and has been for the past two years, the very best featherweight in the world.

NII OAKI EVANS-ANFORM
Accra, Ghana

BEARD GETS THE SHAFT

I AM WRITING TO *THE RING* IN REgard to a fight I viewed on the MSG cable last night—Johnny de la Rosa vs. Jackie Beard. I've been a boxing fan for years and consider myself knowledgeable of the sport. The decision in favor of de la Rosa has to be the biggest sham I've ever seen. It was a disgrace. I have called the New York Boxing Commissioner's office and spoken to the deputy commissioner who agreed that the decision was unjust. But there is nothing that can be done about it. What, in your opinion, can be done to protect boxers from this kind of injustice in the future?

DONALD S. METASKI
New York, N.Y.

Editor's Note: You have already done two constructive things by phoning the commission and writing to *The Ring*. We will do our part by giving an accurate account of the fight in this month's issue.

COONEY'S COMEBACK QUESTIONED

I SEE THAT GERRY COONEY HAS REsumed his comeback and now states that all of his personal problems have been cleared up. I also see that Cooney's opponent, Eddie Gregg, was easily dispatched in the first round. Before I suck in my breath in awe of this rejuvenated White Hope, Gerry will have to show me something more. Gregg looked like someone who had spent the previous night sitting on a bar stool. How he had achieved a top ten rating defies comprehension.

RICK TYRELL
Port Elgin, Canada

Editor's Note: The machinations of the Alphabet Boys not withstanding, prior to his loss to Cooney, Gregg was ranked 18th by *The Ring*.

Round One

by Nigel Collins

POST-FIGHT PUNCH-OUT

Junior lightweight **J.L. Ivey** sure pulled a dumb stunt when he popped fight judge **Sue Denton** in the mug after she voted against him in his Detroit bout with **Jose Vidal Concepion.**

"He came to the side of the ring, stuck his head through the rope strands and hit her (Denton) in the face," said state athletic commission chairman **Dr. Stuart Kirschenbaum** in an interview published in the *Detroit Free Press.*

Ivey, 22, went into a rage after judges Denton and Rosemary Grable both scored the bout for Concepion, 96-94. Judge Jim Homanian split the decision, giving the fight to Ivey by the same score.

Ivey, 17-5 as a pro, claims that Denton scored the fight against him because he is black and because she doesn't like fighters from the Kronk gym.

"It started in the amateur days," said Ivey, who later issued a formal letter of apology to Denton and Kirschenbaum. "She doesn't like me."

Apparently an apology won't be enough. Denton filed charges and Ivey is now out on bail pending trial on assault and battery charges. He is also had his boxing license yanked.

"I don't intend to let it go," said Denon. "I can take the verbal abuse, but getting slapped or poked at is another matter. What happens next time when an official makes a decision and a fighter, possibly a heavyweight, doesn't like it and comes after you?"

Good question. How does crawling under the ring and assuming the fetal position sound?

No, all joking aside—and one could certainly have lots of fun with this item—this is one kind of behavior we can't tolerate from fighters. After all, they might start coming after writers next.

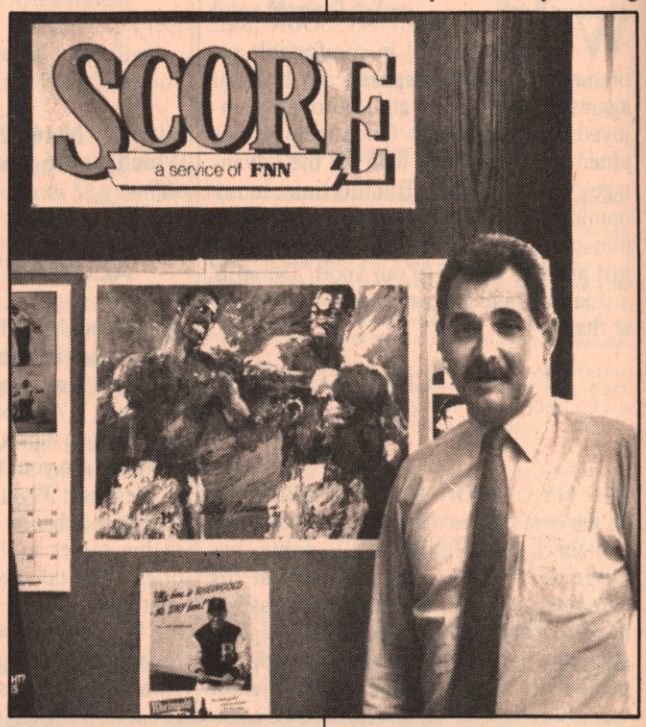
IT PAYS TO KNOW THE SCORE

As all of us with more than a passing interest in boxing know, TV dates are rapidly becoming an endangered species. Oh, there is still plenty of boxing on the tube, but the major networks simply don't have enough vacant slots to accommodate all the fights we'd like to see. The real biggies will always be available on HBO, pay-per-view, or close-circuit, and the Saturday and Sunday sports anthologies will continue to carry their normal quotas of mid-range title fights. Cable networks such as ESPN and USA will also chip in with their share of club fights. However, the kind of bouts that can't seem to find a sponsor are those which cost a little more than ESPN or USA can afford, but are not big enough, or commercial enough, to attract major network coverage. Now, thanks to **SCORE**, a new series of sports-related programs affiliated with the Financial News Network cable, many of these types of fights have found a home.

For subscribers, SCORE has become a veritable treasure-trove of connoisseur matches. They provided U.S. markets with the only same-day coverage of fights such as: Tsuyoshi Hamada KO1 Rene Arredondo, Frank Bruno KO1 Gerrie Coetzee, Slobodan Kacar W15 Eddie Mustafa Muhammad, and Azumah Nelson W12 Marcos Villasana, among others.

Arnie Rosenthal, SCORE's senior vice president and general manager, has been a boxing buff since his boyhood days and obviously knows a good match when he sees one. Maybe one day SCORE will be competing with the big guys for major title fights, but in the meantime, they've set their sights on the kind of bouts most of us would have missed before SCORE came along.

Arnie Rosenthal, senior vice president and general manager of SCORE, poses next to the cable network's logo. SCORE features the kind of fights major networks ignore, but fight fans love to watch.



BUDDY BAER DOWN FOR THE COUNT

Buddy Baer recently passed away in California at age 71. Although he never duplicated his brother **Max**'s feat of winning the heavyweight championship, Buddy sure gave **Joe Louis** a better run for his money than Max did. While Max allowed discretion to overtake valor against the Brown Bomber, Buddy knocked Louis through the ropes with a right in the first round. Joe bounced back to drop Baer twice in the sixth, but Buddy's manager, **Ancil Hoffman**, claimed the second knockdown had come after the bell and protested by refusing

Round One

to leave the ring at the start of the seventh round. Whereupon, referee **Arthur Donovan** disqualified Baer. The ensuing ruckus was enough to wrangle Buddy another shot and Joe gladly obliged, icing Baer in one—no fuss, no muss.

Buddy, who won 47 of 55 pro fights, 43 by knockout, turned to movie and TV work after he retired from the ring. At 6 foot 6 inches, Baer was truly a gentle giant outside the ropes and once said: "I never liked to hurt people, and I never liked to get hurt myself."

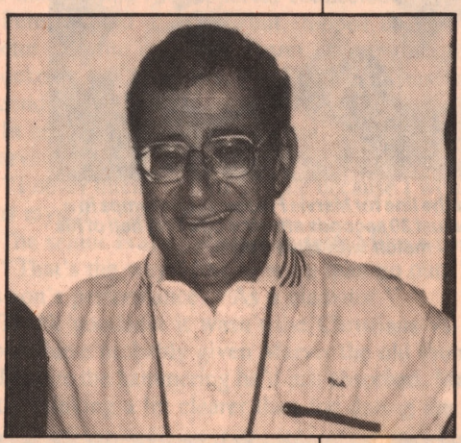
The late Buddy Baer displays photo of Joe Louis going through the ropes after Buddy landed a big right hand during their 1941 battle for the heavyweight championship.

ROSIN DUST

Larry Holmes might be over the hill in the ring, but he's still number one at the pay window. A list of sport's top money earners in *Sports Magazine* showed Larry topping the list for '85, pulling down a cool $6,625,000 in purse money . . . It was good to learn that two suspected thieves were nabbed with the **Joe Louis** championship belts that were taken from the Rolling Hills Estate office in California last June. The belts have been recovered . . . **California** now has a state law that says all pro boxers must pass a neurological test aimed at determining their susceptibility to brain damage. Promoters are required to pay for the tests by adding a $1 fee to ticket prices . . . Retired heavyweight contender **Ron Lyle**, 44 has been acquitted on those assault charges we told you about a few months back . . . **Bob Arum** is moving Top Ranks' executive offices to Las Vegas in November. A skeleton crew of three will retain a New York presence . . . "The boxing capital of the world is becoming Caesars World (in Las Vegas)," says Bob. "Then, there's the fact that we don't have to pay any state tax in Nevada. So it makes good sense to establish headquarters in Vegas." . . . **Alexander Elliot**, President of the British Boxing Board of Control and its former Chairman, died suddenly in England of a heart attack at age 72. He had been mauled during the riot that erupted at Wembley after the end of the Witherspoon-Bruno fight, an incident that very well may have provoked his death . . . The **IBF** has stripped junior flyweight champion **Dodie Penalosa** of his belt because he refused a directive to defend against the leading available contender. Instead, Penalosa decided to go after WBA 112-pound champ **Hilario Zapata** and lost a decision. Now, Koreans **Cho-Woon Park** and **Jun-Hwang Choi** will box for the vacant title, with Colombian **Rodolfo Blanco** getting a shot at the winner within 90 days . . .

PUNCHLINES

Joe DiMaggio, explaining why he attended the Cooney-Gregg fight, which drew an embarrassingly small crowd of only 1,537 to the gigantic Cow Palace in San Francisco: "Because I enjoy my privacy." □

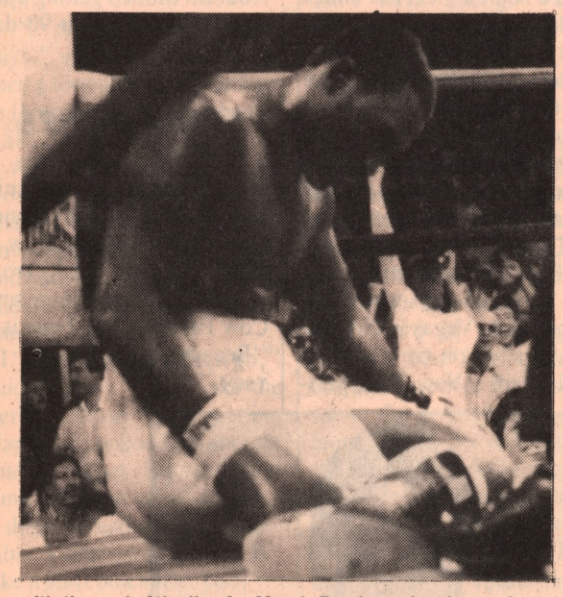


Top Rank boss Bob Arum is deserting the Big Apple and moving to Las Vegas.

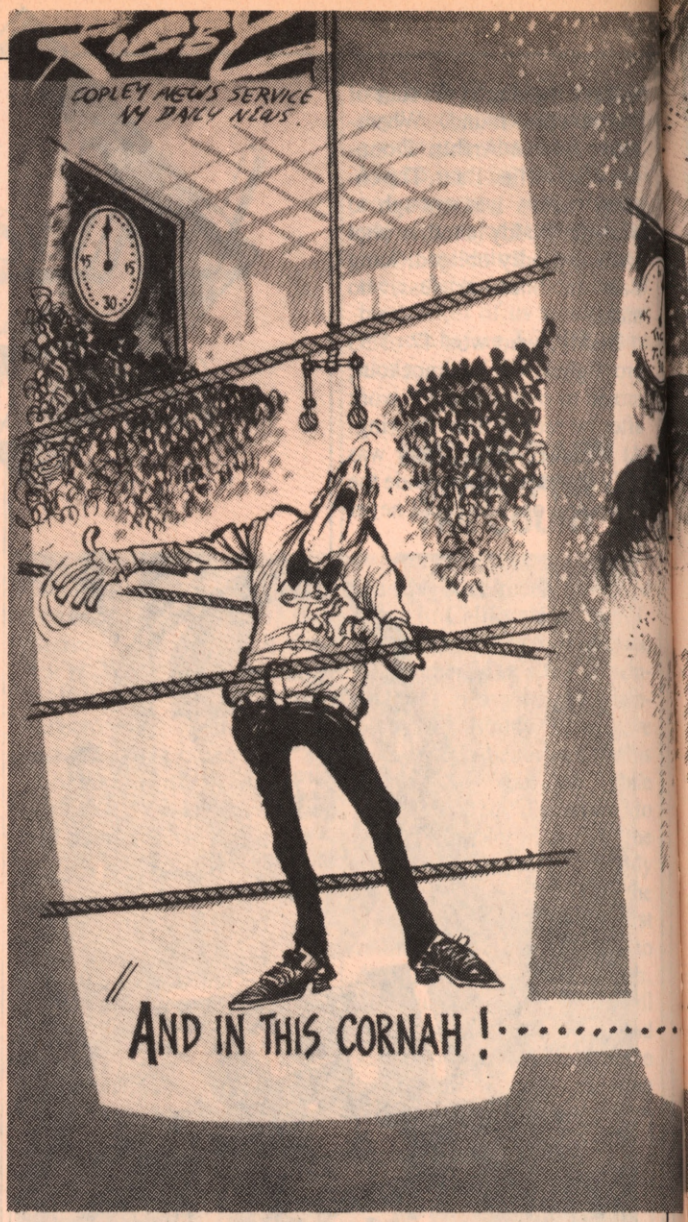
MARVIS' 30 SECONDS IN HELL

. . . Or, What's The Matter With Joe Frazier, Anyhow?

by Nigel Collins



It's the end of the line for Marvis Frazier as he slumps in a neutral corner just 30 seconds after the opening bell of his match with Mike Tyson.



FROM THE MOMENT THE MIKE TYSON-MARVIS FRAZIER fight was signed, everybody with an IQ higher than that of a brontosaurus said Marvis was going to be skinned alive. Everybody who didn't call Joe Frazier's gym at Board and Glenwood Streets in Philadelphia their second home, that is.

It's easy to be a Monday morning quarterback. We always have plenty of those. But this time, practically everybody called it in advance. It was, as predicted, a mismatch—and a particulary savage one at that. Inside of 30 seconds, Marvis had collapsed, semi-comatose, in a neutral corner after being ravaged by Tyson's onslaught.

Joe Frazier had been openly criticized by the sporting media for making the match in the first place. But during the pre-fight build-up, he acerbated matters by constantly belittling Tyson and brusquely brushing aside suggestions that Tyson shares more similarities with the Smokin' Joe of old than his own progeny does.

One can understand the latter, but did Joe really think Marvis had a chance? I'm not so sure Marvis did.

While Poppa Joe bragged there was "gonna be a rumble," Marvis privately admitted (when his father wasn't around) that

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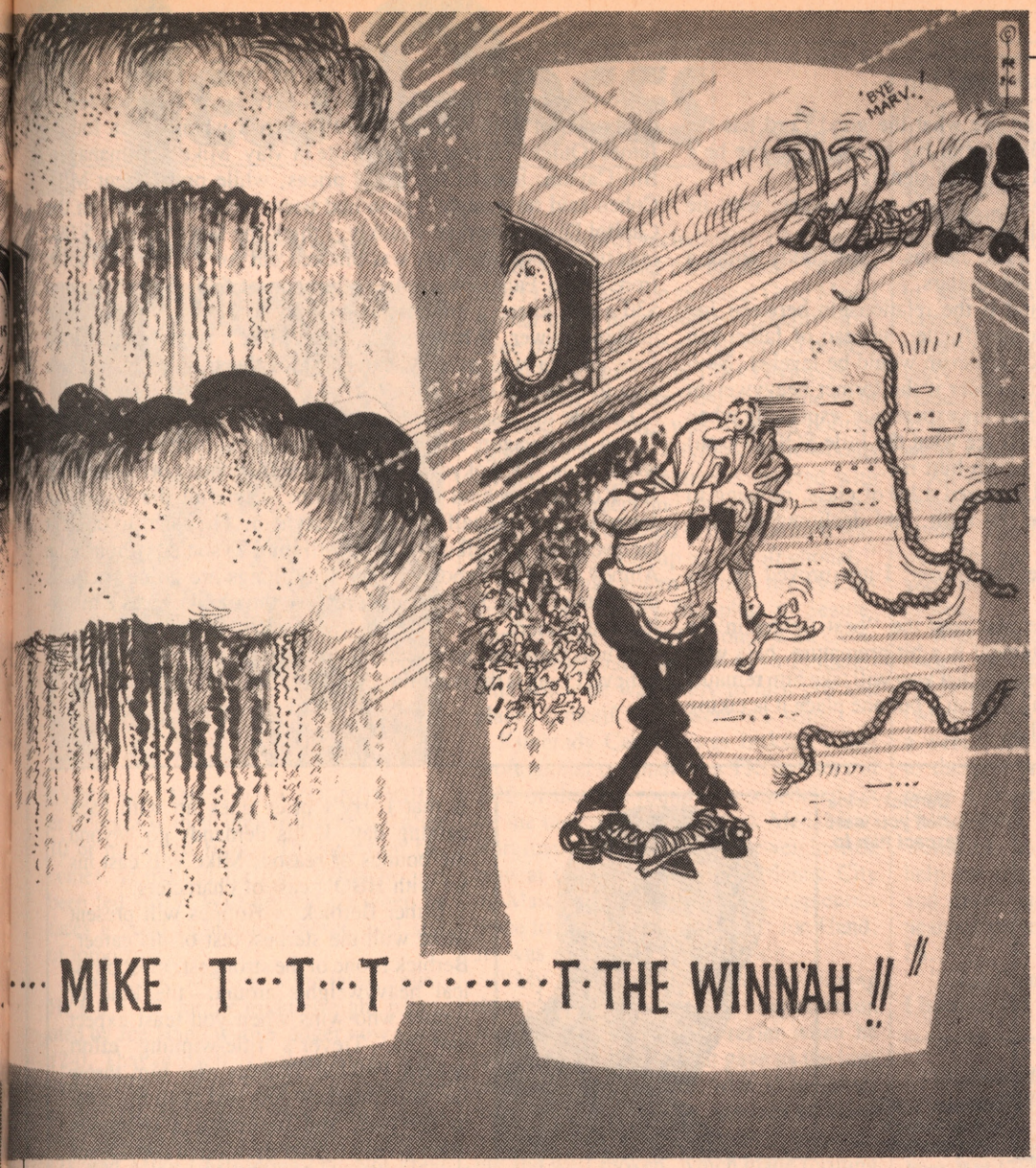


This is how cartoonist RIGBY saw the Mike Tyson-Marvis Frazier 30-second blow out. Wonder if ABC-TV's sponsors thought it was so funny.

he was going to try and finesse Tyson.

Trying to finesse Tyson is like trying to finesse Atilla the Hun.

TELEVISION DELAYS HELD UP THE START OF THE FIGHT FOR about 45 seconds between the end of referee Joe Cortez's instructions and the start of the fight. During this agonizing pause, Cortez stood between the fighters, legs spread, arms outstretched like a cop holding up traffic coming from both directions. Tyson, hands up, ready to go, kept peering around Cortez, looking like he wanted to shove him aside and tear into Frazier before the bell rang. When it finally did, Mike launched an attack that dispatched Marvis with the precision of an assassin's bullet and sent ABC-TV's sponsors reaching for their valium.

Tyson, 217, moved in (what else?) while Frazier, 210½, hesitated, seemingly unsure of what tact to take now that Mike was breathing down his throat. Well, we all know what happens to he who hesitates. Before you could say, "ten, yer out," Tyson had jabbed Marvis into position along the ropes, and was ready to unload the heavy artillery.

Another jab set up a cruel right uppercut that smashed Marvis into a corner. Tyson doubled up, and the second uppercut threatened to put Frazier's head into the rafters of the Glens Falls Civic Center. As Marvis' neck stretched up like E.T.'s under the impact of the blow, Mike brought the left hook over, catching his doomed opponent flush. A hard right cross was the last blow to land before Marvis crumpled, but he was finished the moment the first uppercut connected.

Perez started to count, but stopped at three and waved the doctor into the ring. For Tyson, it was the quickest of his 23 knockouts (in 25 bouts). For Frazier, it was the end of his 30 seconds in hell.

In an unusual show of concern, Tyson rushed over to see if Marvis was okay before accepting the cheers of the crowd.

"I never intend to hurt anyone because I wouldn't want to be hurt myself," said Mike.

The senior Frazier seemed to lack Mike's compassion.

"That's the way I like to see a man go out," said Joe about his son's performance. "As a gladiator."

Thank goodness it wasn't the Christians vs. the Lions. Joe would have probably given Marvis the old thumbs down.

Despite the hammering he'd just absorbed, Marvis was apparantly thinking a lot clearer than Joe during the post-fight press

conference.

"I'm going to sit back and see what the good Lord has for me," said Marvis when asked about his future. "Maybe he's trying to say something and I'm not listening."

Someone asked Jim Jacobs, Tyson's co-manager, why he thought Marvis and Joe took the fight.

"That's easy to answer," said Jacobs. "Somebody wrote a check for a quarter of a million dollars."

That's a lot of money, and if the relationship between Joe and Marvis was merely manager/fighter, instead of father/son as well, it's doubtful so much criticism would be leveled. Nevertheless, you can't help but wonder if the former heavyweight champion learned anything from the experience, especially when he said things like: "I'd like to see what the little SOB (Tyson) is made of. I don't believe he can hurt me."

Tyson, on the other hand, showed a lot of class, refusing to trade barbs with Joe before the fight, and declining to gloat afterwards.

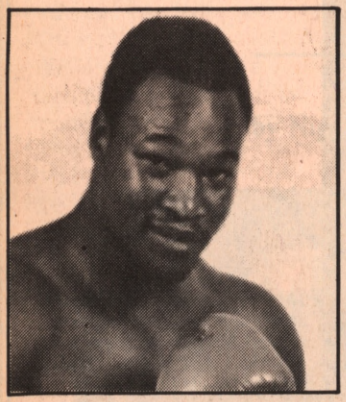
"I'd be a fool to criticize Joe Frazier. I just proved he was wrong," said Mike.

Tyson did declare that he was now the "best fighter in the world." And while that statement is a bit premature, he's well on his way. Exactly what direction that way will take him remains to be seen (see accompanying sidebar), but one place it is taking him is away from Glens Falls.

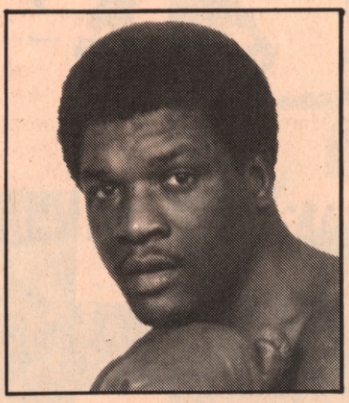
Co-promoters HBA East and Tri-City were disappointed at the crowd of 5,102, some 2,489 less than when Tyson fought James (Quick) Tillis at the same site in May. Mike's co-manager, Bill Cayton, blamed the ticket prices, while press agent Mike Cohen said he thought Tyson had been "over-exposed" in the Capitol District market. Frankly, I think the fact that over 5,000 fans turned out (the fight was blacked out for a 100-mile radius from Glens Falls) on a rainy afternoon at $75, $50, $40, and $30 a pop to see a mismatch says a lot for Tyson's remarkable drawing power. Whatever the case, Mike's next fight against Jose Ribalta was quickly moved from the upstate New York area to a casino in Atlantic City.

Despite the less-than-capacity crowd at the Civic Center, the Tyson bandwagon continues to roll. Tyson-mania has spread world wide. TV Tokyo, with *The Ring's* Oriental correspondent, Joe Koizumi, behind the microphone, came all the way from Japan to film the half minute of mayhem. They had to content themselves—and fill up time—by filming Tyson's birthplace on Amboy Street in Brooklyn. The way things are going, perhaps the State of New York should preserve the old dump as a historical momument.

While there are still sceptics like Joe Frazier who refuse to believe Tyson is the real thing, we doubt Marvis is one of them. □



Berbick: wins when you least expect him to.



Holmes: craftiest of today's heavyweights.

EITHER HOLMES OR BERBICK NEXT BIG TEST FOR TYSON

AS *THE RING* GOES TO PRESS, THE managerial team of Jim Jacobs and Bill Cayton are poised between two courses of action for Mike Tyson. One of two possible scenarios should be unfolding by the time you read this: Tyson will either be prepping to enter HBO's heavyweight series against WBC champion Trevor Berbick, or preparing to cross gloves with former heavyweight king Larry Holmes.

If Cayton and Jacobs have their druthers, it will be Holmes in a match that will make Mike, should he win, practically the uncrowned champion. An awful lot of fans think Holmes won his second fight with Michael Spinks. The problem is that Larry's price goes up with each passing day. If his demands go beyond the bounds of reason, Mike will cast his lot with HBO's cast of characters.

Either Berbick or Holmes will present Mike with the sternest test of his career. Berbick is one of the strongest, most physical heavyweights around—the kind of fighter who wins when you least expect him to. Trevor's title-winning effort against Pinklon Thomas saw him throw far more punches than had been his wont in the past, and becoming a champion often gives a fighter the kind of confidence he never had before. The Jamaican is no Marvis Frazier, and, except for the lone travesty against Bernardo Mercado (KO by 1) in '79, his chin has stood up to some of the best punchers in the division—including a primetime Holmes.

Larry offers a different kind of dilemma. While even Holmes admits he's past his prime, he's still the most experienced—not to mention craftiest—heavyweight active today. If you think Quick Tillis gave Mike fits with his bag of tricks, wait until you see what Holmes has up his sleeve.

The Ring asked Jacobs if maybe Tyson was biting off a bit more than he can chew fighting Larry at this juncture.

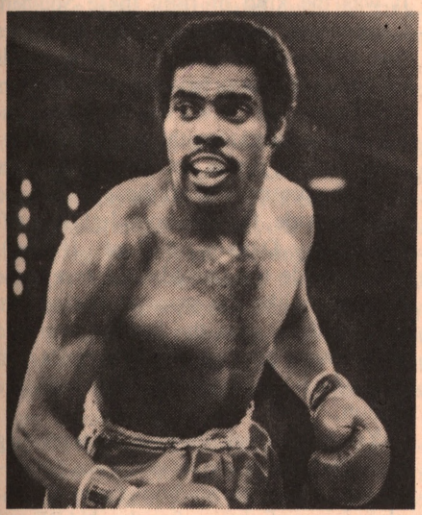
"I have an advantage over you," he said with a smile. "I have the tapes of Larry Holmes' last five fights. We've watched them over and over, I'm more than confident Mike can beat him."

It sure is hard to argue with success. □

New Faces

by Herbert G. Goldman

John David Jackson



EVERY MONTH OR SO, A YOUNG FIGHTER emerges with an undefeated record after 10 or more pro fights. The question becomes, is the kid for real or has he just been fed stiffs? Will he fold up when he faces a good fighter or emerge as a star of tomorrow?

John David Jackson is the latest entry. He's a 5'10" junior middleweight promoted by Joe Hand whose ledger now reads 12-0. That in itself is not unusual. What makes *The Ring* take notice is that three of his last four fights have been kayoes over Vincent Mays (5), Orlando Montalvo (2), and Mike Castronova (1). Not great fighters, no, and not even contenders. But certainly a cut or two above the ordinary stiff.

Jackson himself has an unusual background for a fighter. A native of Denver, Colorado, he moved to Seattle with his family at the age of seven and graduated from Garfield High School with a 3.2 grade point average. A reader who has a love of historical biography, Jackson is interested in communications and would like to take some courses at Temple University.

John David started boxing as an amateur when he was only seven. "We lived in Ogden, Utah after Denver," he recalls. "One day, my brother and I went to a boxing gym. He got in the ring first and did well. Then I got in and got beat up. I liked boxing, however, and stuck with it." Jackson eventually compiled a 206-9 amateur record, including a 17-2 log in junior international competition. Jackson beat Frank Tate, the eventual Gold Medal winner in the light middleweight division, three out of four times, but turned professional long before the 1984 Olympics.

"I often wondered if I made the right decision. But there was so much politics connected with the Olympic trials—bouts arranged so that fighters connected with certain managers and trainers got the best shots—that I decided to do it the hard way and fight my way up as a professional."

Jackson had gotten to know Rocky Lockridge and Johnny Bumphus in Seattle. Through them, he got in touch with Georgie Benton. Jackson moved to Philadelphia when he was ready to turn pro and placed himself under Benton's wing.

Kimbrady Carriker was Jackson's first professional opponent—a TKO victory at 2:35 of the first round in a scheduled six on the undercard of the Mark Medal-Earl Hargrove IBF junior middleweight title bout at the Sands Hotel in Atlantic City on March 11, 1984. It was a conspicuous place to turn professional, and Joe Hand, Jr. was impressed with Jackson.

"My father had broken into boxing through Cloverlay, the organization formed to manage Joe Frazier when he turned professional. That gave us the idea to form Cloverlay, Ltd. with 35 investors to manage Jackson. In addition to being a fine fighter, John is extremely personable and well spoken, which made forming Cloverlay, Ltd. comparatively easy.

"John doesn't come across like a fighter. He comes across as such a nice young man that people sometimes don't believe that he's a fighter. He's extremely good looking, he dresses well, and we've even had several modeling offers. Boxing is a rough business, and you sometimes wonder whether a guy like Jackson belongs in it. Then you see him in the ring and you're amazed. This kid can fight!"

Jackson describes himself as a boxer-puncher who is "capable of beating anyone in the world right now—except for Marvin Hagler." Then John grins and says he "might deal with him in three years or so."

Many who have seen John David fight think he is a natural southpaw. He's not, but Jackson switches stances so naturally that it's an excusable mistake. "When I first came east," I was a boxer," explains John. "But Georgie (Benton) made me develop my punch. I'm still basically a technician, but when the opportunity arises, believe me, I can hit."

Jackson's last fight was a unanimous decision over Milton Leak at Harrah's Casino in Atlantic City. Hand would like to keep him busy—a fight every six weeks, if possible—in the future. "We want to bring him along against increasingly difficult opposition," explains Hand. "Cloverlay, Ltd. means we don't have to jump at big purse offers before we're ready."

An old knuckle injury suffered as an amateur necessitated a long lay-off at one point. "The doctor wanted John to lay off punching the bag for sixty days. He did, and the knuckle is now completely healed."

With Benton as his trainer, and continued hard work at Hardnock's Gym at Sixteenth and Stiles Streets in Philadelphia (where Jackson now works out five days a week), John David just might go right to the top. At the present, he works 30 hours a week as a security guard at the Philadelphia College of the Arts. He would like to buy a home for his father, help his four sisters and three brothers, and move into a large home somewhere near his present apartment in Bridgeport, Pa.

"That," says Jackson, "will be when I become the champ." □

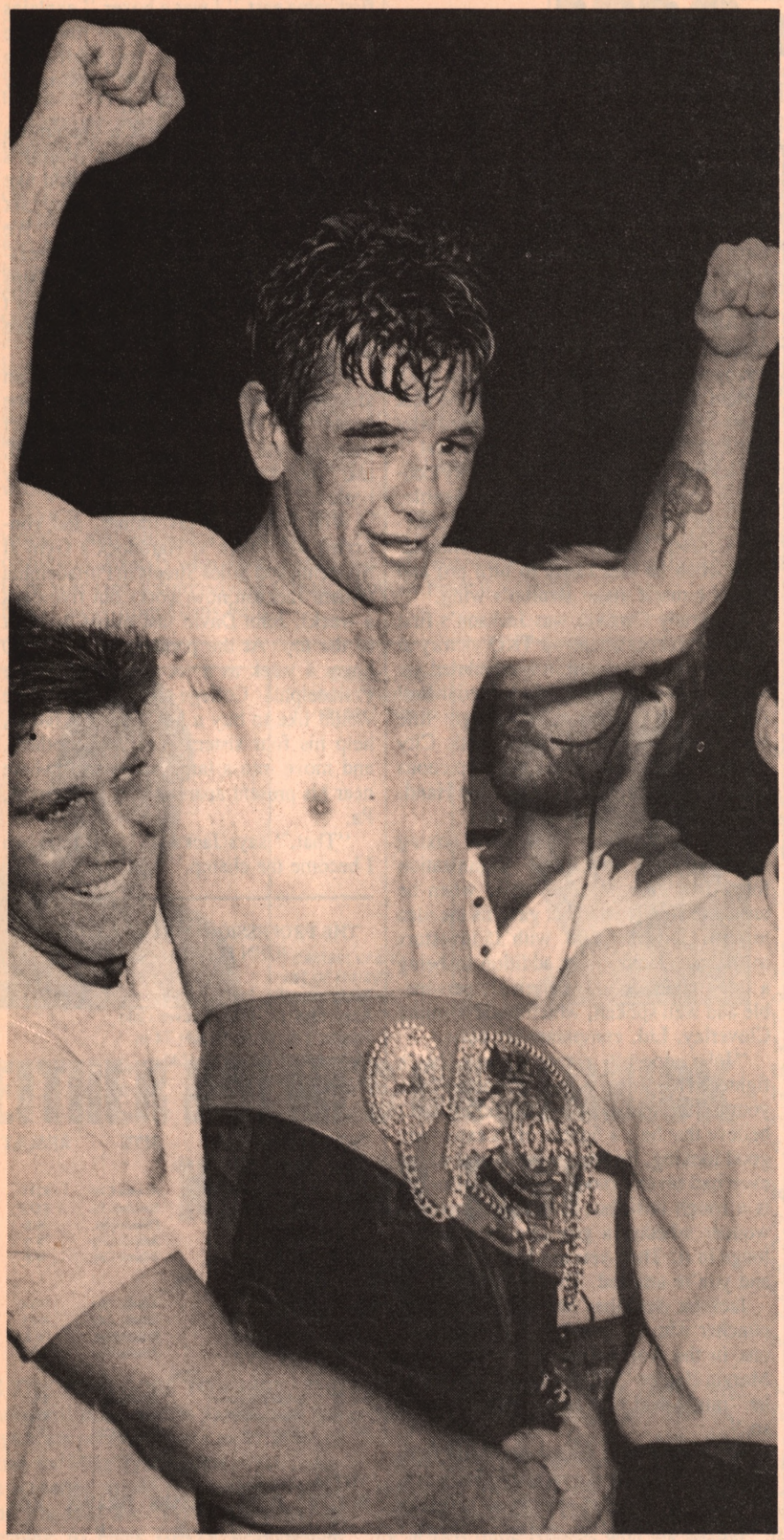
THE PROFESSIONAL RING RECORD OF JOHN DAVID JACKSON

Bridgeport, Pa. Junior Middleweight
Born: May 17, 1963, Denver Colo.
Height: 5 ft. 10 in. Reach: 74 in.
Management: Cloverlay, Ltd.
Trainer: George Benton

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
	1984		
Mar. 11	Kimbrady Carriker	Atlantic City	KO 1
Apr. 11	Keith Todd	Scranton, Pa.	KO 3
May 10	Robert Thomas	Philadelphia	W 6
June 26	Louis Owens	Atlantic City	W 4
Oct. 17	Felipe Montellano	Atlantic City	W 6
	1985		
Mar. 20	Gary Tibbs	Atlantic City	KO 4
June 13	Billy Ray Joe	Atlantic City	KO 1
July 18	Robert Thomas	Philadelphia	W 8
Sept. 4	Vincent Mays	Atlantic City	KO 5
	1986		
Feb. 25	Orlando Montalvo	Atlantic City	KO 2
June 14	Mike Castronova	Shillington, Pa.	KO 1
July 31	Milton Leak	Atlantic City	W 8

SUMMARY

TOTAL BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KOs
12	12	0	0	7



"IN MY 45 YEARS AS AN ANNOUNCER, and in the 25 years before, when I was just a fan, I have not seen too many fights better than that one," said ringside announcer Jimmy Lennon when it was over. One of the most vocal crowds ever to fill L.A.'s Fabulous Forum seemed to agree. It was the kind of fight these Southern Californians are used to seeing in movies that are made around here—nine rounds of constant action between two sluggers who seemed to know everything about infighting and next to nothing about defense.

In the end, it was not the style of either man, the presence of all those Hollywood stars ringside, the television lights, or referee Marty Dankin (of *Rocky II* fame), which made the unfolding drama in the ring seem like the greatest boxing film ever made. It was the leading man, and his triumph over age, circumstance, and fear which made this evening seem like fiction.

You had to feel sorry for the supporting cast. Previously undefeated Jesus Salud—already a hero in his hometown of Honolulu—was fighting for the NABF and Stroh's Tournament bantamweight titles, a $50,000 payday, and certain top-ten ranking. The gutsy 22-year-old had everything going for him—a 20-0 record built over three years; a devastating right hand; and a superbly fit set of young legs. Best of all, his opponent was a 31-year-old has-been, on the comeback trail after a five-year lay-off. It was the oldest scenario in sport. The contender on the way up versus "An Opponent."

The night was pure theater, however, and youth ran into a buzz saw called experience. The opponent—once a legend in Los Angeles—turned out to still be a miracle-worker. Frankie Duarte, who had spent three of those five inactive years beating himself up with drugs and alcohol, was back to doing what he used to do best: beating up other people. By the end of the ninth round, he had closed Salud's left eye, and the young challenger's corner wisely kept him on his stool as the 10th began.

Four days later, it was announced that

Frankie Duarte is held aloft by Joe Goossen after his thrilling victory over previously unbeaten Jesus Salud in Los Angeles. The 31-year-old Duarte is now in line for a shot at the WBA bantamweight title.

FRANKIE DUARTE: THE SEQUEL CONTINUES

The Remarkable Story Of A Fighter's Victory Over Drug Abuse And Alcoholism

by Jonathan Shapiro

Duarte (40-6-4) would fight for the WBA bantamweight title against champion Bernardo Pinango of Venezuela (18-2-2) in November.

"If my life was a movie, with all of its ups and downs, people would say it was too far-fetched. Here's a guy who was almost champion in 1979. Then he becomes a drug-addict, and quits the ring. Now, in '86, he gets a title shot," Duarte says.

You don't have to be a fight fan to love this story.

1986 has been a good year for aging sportsmen, with Jack Nicklaus winning the Masters, and William Shoemaker winning the Kentucky Derby. But Duarte is in a class by himself. Boxing isn't traditionally kind to its senior members, and Duarte had hardly been treating his body like a temple. His triumph proved that not only are you as young as you feel, but that you are as healthy and as happy as you decide to be.

"So few people beat an addiction. Frankie's an example to everybody that drugs and alcohol don't have to destroy you. He came back from the dead," his manager Dan Goossen says.

In light of recent tragic events in the sports world, and the disquieting increase of drug and alcohol abuse in society at large, Duarte's story is a welcome and timely one.

Before you can appreciate where he is today, you have to know where he had been. Maybe you remember him from the '70s, when he was one of L.A.'s most popular fighters, the kind who could collect $300 in change thrown into the Olympic Auditorium's ring after a victory. Maybe you remember his as the second-ranked bantam in the world. The real story begins long before that, however, because Frankie Duarte was learning more than just how to box as he grew up in Venice, California.

"When I was thirteen, I was drinking a lot. By fourteen, I was sniffing glue. Then came the reds (barbiturates), the P.C.P., all of it, To say the least, I had a problem early on," he says.

Somehow, despite the chemical dependence and damage he was bringing on himself, Duarte became a successful fighter. In many ways, he was probably safest in a boxing ring, where his natural ability and punishing power made him a dangerous opponent. Once outside the ring, he was *still* dangerous, though mostly just to himself. "I had a few accidents in my car," he admits, and losing his license probably saved his (and someone else's) life.

Most fighters carry fear into the ring. During the first part of Duarte's career, he was carrying terror. "I never really trained seriously," he says. "You know, lots of fighters get religion in the dressing room. I would too. I would pray to God to get me through this one fight. I'd promise that next time, I would not drink—no drugs. I would train real hard. But when it was over, I would be right back to the parties."

The truth clearly eats him up. "If I had stayed clean, I would have been a champion years ago," he says.

Back then, he just survived on gritty determination and a willingness to fight to the death. "The crowd pulled me through lots of times. When they would start chanting my name, I knew I had to win." A perennial favorite with the fans, Duarte was the kind of athlete who would gladly sign autographs—even if his hands were shaking.

For years he neglected the good advice of those around him. "Nobody could tell me anything. I had lots of people telling me what a mistake I was making. I just could not face the fact that I had this problem," he says. Former California Boxing Commissioner Rudy De Leon recalls seeing Frankie outside the Olympic "with a cigarette in one hand, a beer in the other, and totally bombed."

After his 1979 contest with Rolando Navarrete, Duarte disappeared from the ring and began a three-year odyssey—a nightmare journey which took him from one humiliation to another. Unemployed and out of control, he was a man in search of the ultimate mind-numbing party. "I felt totally defeated. I did not even think about climbing out. I had no more respect for myself, so of course, nobody else respected me either." The man who had been an instant draw for any card, sank into almost immediate anonymity.

Why did it happen to Duarte? Answer that and you might be able to help a lot of people. Pressure, fear of success, fear of failure, bad environment—take your pick. "A lot had to do with my background. I used to be real shy. I lacked confidence. Alcohol, drugs took my fear away. They made me feel good about what I was doing. The better I did in the ring, the more pressure I felt to do well, the more I needed to drink."

Duarte was not interested in how or why he got on this one-way road toward self-destruction. All he cared about was getting off of it and becoming a human being again. Forget titles. Duarte wanted to stop feeling sick all the time.

When things got particularly horrible, he had ring memories to keep him company. "I used to dream I was fighting again, usually against some big champion. I could hear the crowd yelling 'Frankie, Frankie.' Then I would wake up into this

nightmare. My nightmares started when I woke up."

Four years to the day before he beat Salud, on July 10, 1982 ("my new birthday," he calls it), Duarte took his last drink. "It was not one thing which made me swear off drugs and alcohol. I just realized nobody liked or respected me anymore. I was sloppy, a nothing. The worst part was knowing I had thrown everything away. I was a loser."

Duarte did not quit his old habits in order to make a comeback. His was a life-saving decision, not a career move. The other bantams would have to wait for that. Duarte was taking on one opponent at a time.

He has been sober ever since. In 1984, when he decided to pursue his old career, nobody was beating a path to his door. Established trainers and managers did not see any point investing in sentimentality, particularly when it came in the form of an overweight, overage former bantam with a history of self-abuse.

"I had been out of the game for a while. When I decided to make the comeback, I wanted to go some place big, like the Main St. Gym," Duarte says. When a doctor friend suggested he meet with Dan and Pat Goossen of North Hollywood, he was suspect. "Goossen? Geessen? I never heard of those guys," he said.

Toe-to-toe action from the Duarte-Salud bantamweight war. Duarte (left) raised his record to 40-6-4, while Salud lost for the first time in 21 pro bouts.

All ten members of the Goossen family are involved, to varying degrees, in the running of the aptly named Ten Goose Gym, home of the newest and most dynamic force in L.A. area boxing. Joe, an athletic 33-year-old, is the trainer with brother Pat; brother Dan, a suave, dapper presence ringside, handles the business end with brothers Michael and Larry. Mother Goossen runs the reception area back in the office, where varying related Goossens (Geessens?) are found to be working on one thing or another. Together they have played a large role in bringing boxing back to the San Fernando Valley, and making the area a contributing factor to greater L.A.'s sports scene.

When Dan invited Duarte to workout in their training area, it was anybody's guess if Joe could teach anything to a fighter of Frankie's experience. More importantly, was Duarte ready to learn again?

If the trainer was intimidated by his legendary charge, or worried about his condition, he certainly did not show it. "The first day back, Joe nearly killed me. He worked me so hard that I turned a couple of shades of purple," Duarte says. The fighter who never trained now threw himself into the toughest regime he had ever experienced. At 138 pounds, he had to. "I think most comebacks fail because the fighter goes up in weight. I wanted to do it right, so I decided to get back to my original fighting weight, 118 pounds," Duarte says. It took over a year and a half before he could say "I feel better at 31 than I ever felt at 21."

Since returning, he has built up an 8-1-1 record, all the more impressive when you consider his only loss came in a split decision to then champion Ritchie Sandoval. "Ritchie was a great champion, and I don't want to take anything away from him, but I think I controlled that fight. He refused to come at me most of the time," he says. The only other negative feature of the comeback came as a result of a technical draw against Freddie Jackson. An accidental butt stopped the bout in the second, after Duarte had dropped Jackson in the first.

It is a new Duarte both inside and outside the ring. "I'm much more of an outside fighter. I get hit a lot less," he claims, although the Salud win showed he is still able to go toe-to-toe with a vengeance. His slightly battered face always looked like an ancient Mayan statue—but the new glasses now give him the expression of an altarboy. Now soft-spoken, lucid, and extremely humorous when he wants to be, Duarte also remains one of the scariest and toughest men in boxing today.

Though bloodied during his fearsome battle with Salud, he claims there is a lot of fight left in those old bones. Still, some fans were yelling for him to retire after he took the NABF title. There would certainly be no shame in going out a winner now. Manager Goossen, who plans on hiring Duarte as a full-time trainer after he leaves the ring, is sensitive to the concern. "As a management team, as a family really, we would never allow one of our guys to go into the ring if there was a chance he could get hurt." There is an obvious bond between the Goossens and Duarte. The only quality the team may lack is perspective on their chances.

Duarte's experience and strength at 118 makes him a factor in a division admittedly weakened by the departure of Lupe Pintor and Jeff Chandler. But reality may force Duarte to re-evaluate his statement that he will not quit until he has achieved his goal—a unified title. This would mean beating Pinango, and then dealing with WBC champ Miguel Lora, and perhaps Jeff Fenech of Australia. Those are high expectations for a 31-year-old, particularly in a division which demands exceptional quickness. It would be a shame if this story ended on anything other than a positive note.

As it is, Duarte has come back all the way and then some. He has surpassed what most people thought was possible for him just a few years ago. Frankly, it is hard to be unbiased. Boxing, which has produced its share of heroes, has rarely had one show up at a better time, or with a more important lesson. It is one drug story with a happy ending.

After the Salud victory, Duarte said he felt like he had died and gone to heaven. Fortunately, Frankie Duarte is still very much alive. □

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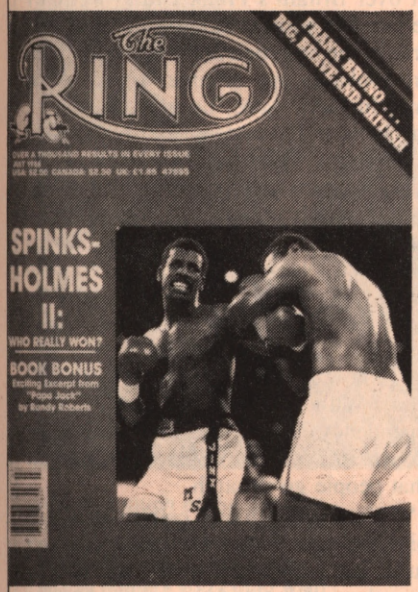

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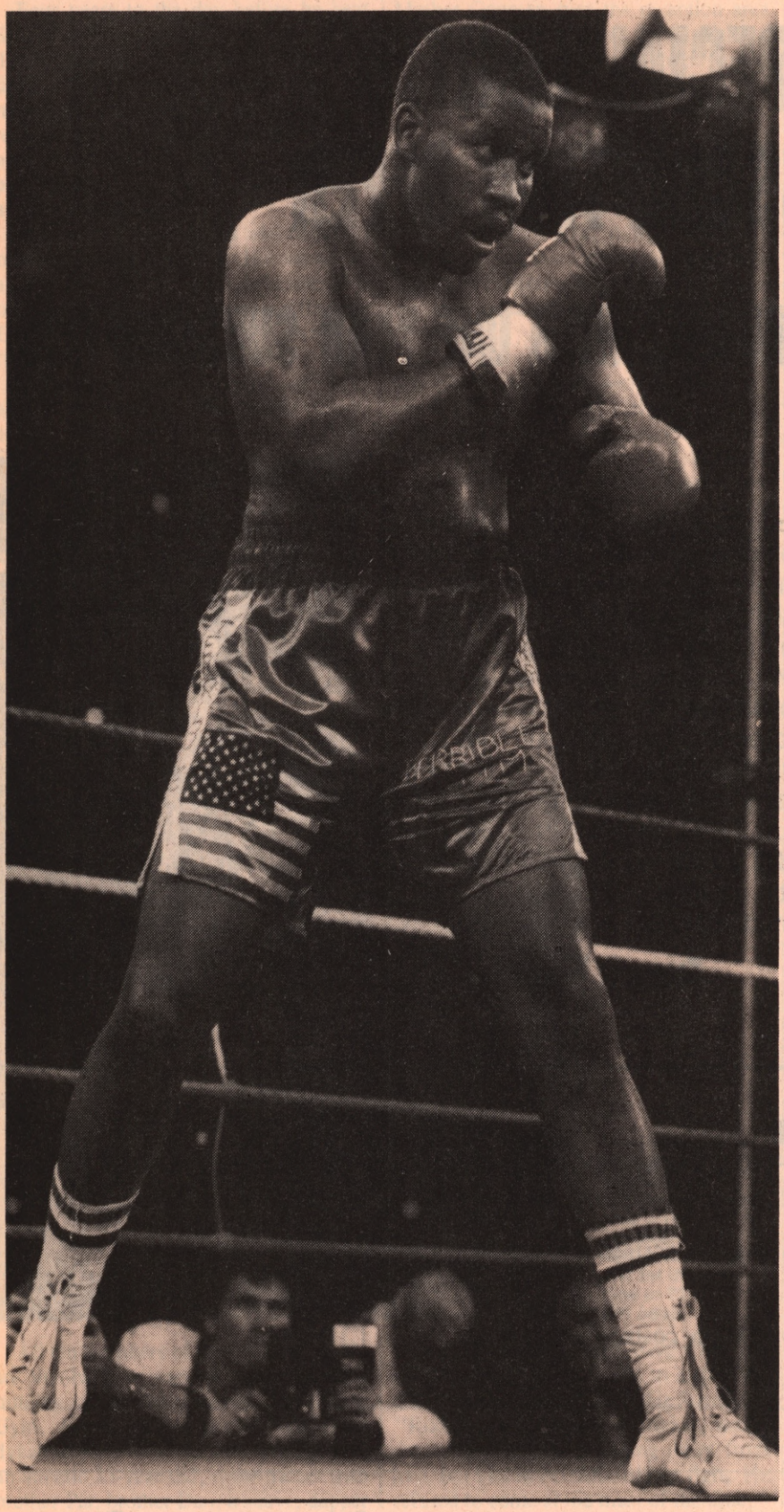

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN/DKP

WBA Heavyweight Champion Tim Witherspoon Answers His Critics

by Nigel Collins

Not too many people are raving about Witherspoon. Even fewer are saying he's the best heavyweight in the world. But if one can forget aesthetics for a moment, and look at the stats, it's hard to deny "Terrible Tim" his due. His recent knockout over Britain's Frank Bruno was only the latest in a long string of victories over some of the best men in the division. Sure, Tim looks sloppy at times (most of the time, in fact). Sure, he got caught with marijuana in his system after outpointing Tony Tubbs. But his won-loss record indicates he must be doing something right.

As if usually the case, many of Witherspoon's public relations problems are his own fault. Nobody twisted his arm and forced him to smoke a joint, but it's hardly the crime of the century. And Tim is very contrite about the entire situation.

"I know it was a serious thing I did," admits Witherspoon. "I went to chemical dependency classes. I sat in on the cocaine classes, the alcohol classes, and I saw what people go through.

"I think the athletic commissions are doing the right thing by cracking down on drugs, but I think it's wrong for them to try and ruin somebody's career. At first, they wanted to take away my belt and throw me out in the street. Look at Michael Ray Richardson of the New York Knicks. They said he can never play basketball again. They're not helping him by throwing him to the dogs. He might wind up dead."

Although they were criticized in some quarters for being too lenient, the WBA decided not to throw Witherspoon to the

"Terrible Tim" strikes a fighting pose during his successful title defense against Frank Bruno. Witherspoon took the best Bruno had to offer before putting the Brit on ice in the 11th round, much to the disappointment of over 40,000 English fans at Wembley Stadium in London.

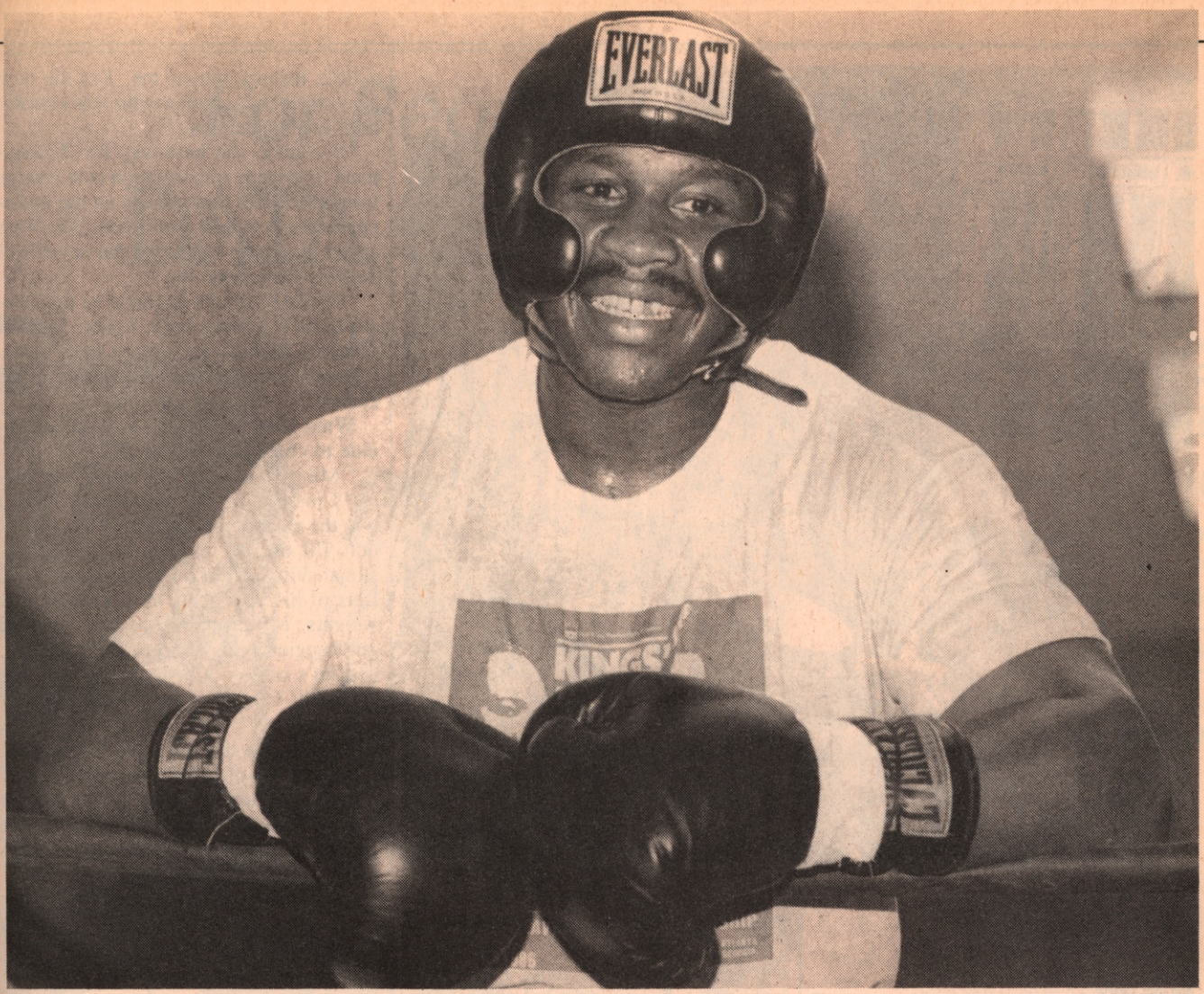

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN/DKP

Although much of the sporting media has painted Witherspoon as a "bad guy," the Philadelphian is one of the most affable fighters you could wish to meet.

dogs. Instead, they gave him another chance, and so far, he's made the best of it, knocking out Bruno to advance another step in the HBO heavyweight world series. Next up is the ordered rematch with Tubbs. It's hardly a match the public is waiting for with baited breath, but one that has to be held if HBO's attempt to unify the heavyweight title is to have any credibility.

Will Witherspoon have any difficulty getting motivated for a guy he's already beaten?

"No, I've got momentum going now," he says. "This time, I'm gonna whip him like a champion is supposed to. It's going to be tough, though. He has that radar that allows him to get out of the way of punches, but I'm going to try to knock him out anyway. I need knockouts to keep the public interested."

One thing the public and the press has always been inordinately interested in is Witherspoon's rotund waistline. Let's face it, when it comes to physique, he'll never be mistaken for Mike Weaver, or even Frank Bruno for that matter. Even when Tim was fighting his way through the preliminary ranks, he had that deceptive "soft" appearance. That's just the way some big guys are built. If you don't believe me, take a peek inside an NFL locker room and check out the tummies on some of the linemen. Nevertheless, Tim is eager to try and conform to the public's notion of how a heavyweight champion should look.

"I'm going to try to get down to around 219-218 pounds for the Tubbs rematch. But just to please everybody's taste. As far as my trainer Slim Jim Robinson is concerned, as long as I can execute in a way that satisfies him, he doesn't care if I weight 250. It's not what Larry Merchant says, or what Sugar Ray Leonard says, it's what my trainer says that counts. And we've been successful so far."

The mention of Merchant's and Leonard's names bring to a head another sore point with Witherspoon. He feels, with some justification, that the HBO broadcast team has not been entirely fair in their treatment of him.

"Before the Bruno fight, I sat down and talked with Larry, Ray, and Barry (Tompkins). All I did was try to win their friendship," explained Tim. "But I think Barry is the only one who talked for me. Larry Merchant cut me down. This is not the first time they've talked bad about me on HBO. I've let them walk over me for three fights. I think it's a personal thing. These commentators want the guy who they like to win. But I try not to worry about it. After a while you have to be like Reggie Jackson towards certain people."

No wonder Witherspoon has trouble controlling his weight. Here's the WBA heavyweight champion and Don King at a victory barbecue following the Bruno fight.

While Witherspoon may be slightly naive in his conception of T.V journalism, he was not the only one to notice the one-sided nature of Merchant's comments during HBO's broadcast of the Bruno match.

"If my eyes didn't tell me otherwise, I'd have sworn Merchant was related to Frank Bruno," wrote Dick Young in *The New York Post*.

While Tim is far from happy with the treatment HBO and the British press gave him during his stay in England, he was thrilled by the way most of the fans received him.

"I was offered to go all kinds of places. They gave me awards, free cosmetics, and free champagne after the fight. This one guy even gave me six cases of orange juice for free, just because I was the champion."

But what about the mini-riot at Wembley after he iced the national hero?

"Well, they were really all for Bruno and their country, but most of the problems came because alcoholic beverages were sold at the stadium. They sold straight whiskey right at the fight. By the time the main event started, everybody was drunk and ready to fight. They were throwing money, chairs, beer cans, everything. But most of the British fans didn't have anything to do with it. They felt bad and many of them apologized to me. I wouldn't mind going back there again to fight."

When Tim returned home to Philly following his victory, he was greeted by the same apathy that has been the hallmark of his career. In the United States in general, and Philadelphia in particular, Witherspoon is practically anonymous.

"I don't get no endorsements," he complains. "Bruno signed a contract that would have brought him $5 million in if he had won. Just in endorsements. I come home and nobody even called me to go on a talk show. It's not that I want to be flamboyant. I just want the recognition I'm due. I know there's three champions, but I've been champion two times. I have a little history behind me. I'm the only heavyweight champion who was actually born in Philadelphia."

Of course, the best way for Witherspoon to remedy this situation is to emerge from the HBO tournament as the undisputed heavyweight champion. *The Ring* asked him how he thinks the series will develop from here on.

"Michael Spinks is gonna be there because he's getting easy fights. Me and (Trevor) Berbick are getting hard fights. I'd walk over Spinks. All I need is the chance."

What about Mike Tyson, should he decide to enter HBO's box-off?

"Mike Tyson is a helluva fighter. I respect his power and his determination to win the championship. But I'll knock him out. I'll use my experience and professional skills just like I did against Bruno. Lots of his opponents have been cruiserweights. My brother, Anthony, knocked out Reggie Gross (a recent Tyson victim), and he's only a light heavy. To tell you the truth, I think Tyrell Biggs would eat Tyson alive."

It's easy to dismiss Tim Witherspoon as just an out-of-shape pothead with little or no public appeal. That's what most of the sporting media have been doing. The trouble with this simplistic assessment is that it doesn't jibe with the facts.

Consider for a moment the following: Witherspoon gave Larry Holmes the fight of his life back when Larry still had some life left in him, pole-axed the huge James Broad in two rounds, and survived Bonecrusher Smith's bombs to win a convincing decision. He's also the only man to beat Tony Tubbs in the pros. And let's not forget how he blitzed James (Quick) Tillis, who later gave Tyson his toughest fight to date, in one round. Then how about his wins over Greg Page (W12), who later went on to briefly hold the WBA crown, and Alfonso Ratliff (KO7), who rebounded to win the WBC cruiserweight title. Even Tim's uninspiring loss to Pinklon Thomas was via a majority decision.

Quite an impressive list, isn't it?

However, even if he wins HBO's series, Witherspoon will probably never silence his critics. He's just not the kind of fighter who appeals to the masses, or the media. The problem with Witherspoon is that what you see is what you get—an affable, slightly overweight manchild who's made his share of mistakes, but wins in spite of faults. Perhaps we should stop smirking. His opponents certainly don't find anything to laugh about. □

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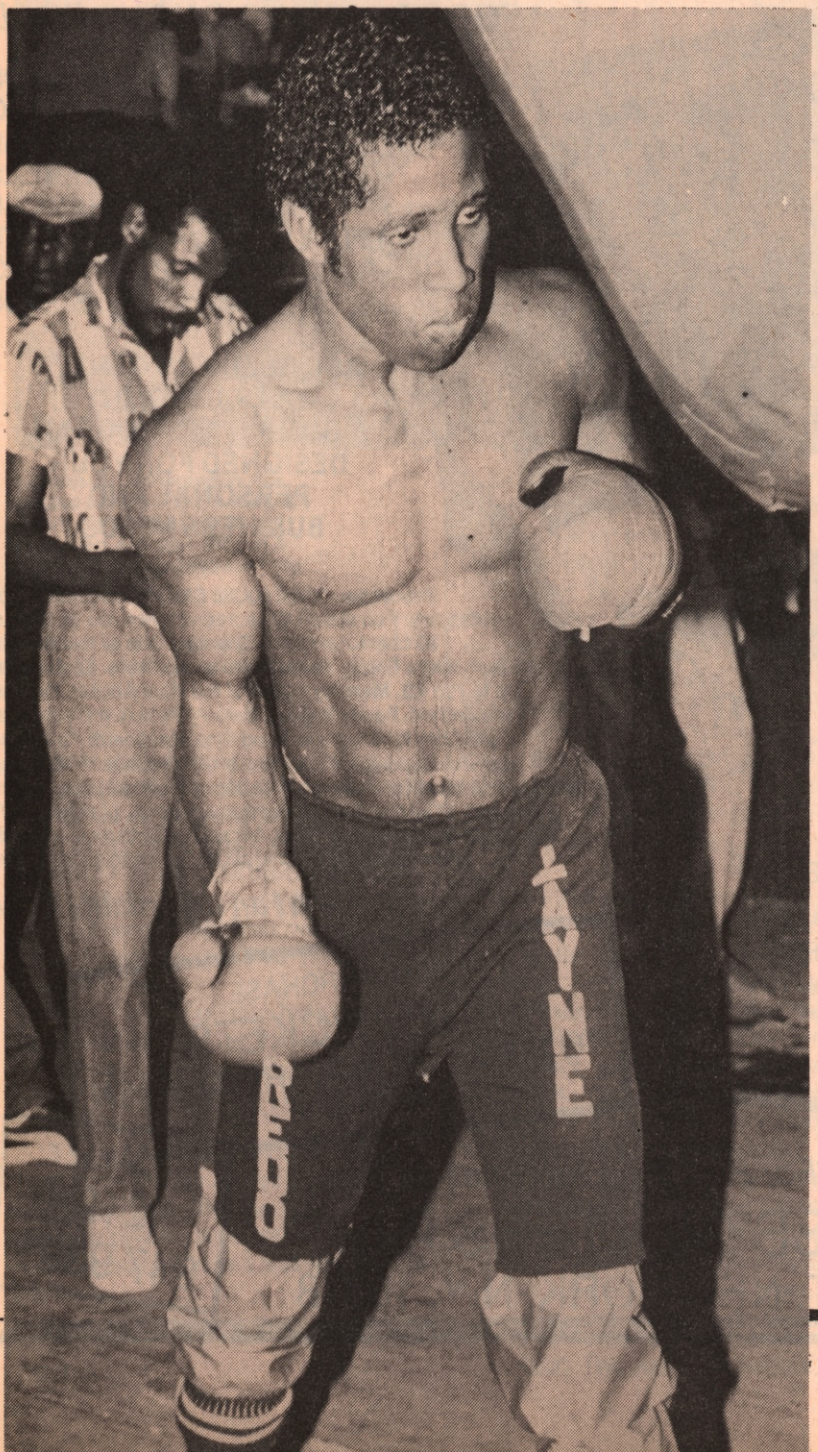
ZAPATA AND LAYNE CONTINUE PANAMA'S BUT NOBODY CAN FILL *DURAN'S* SHOES

by Joaquin Martinez-Rousset

FOR A COUNTRY ONLY SLIGHTLY larger than the state of West Virginia, the Republic of Panama has produced an inordinate number of excellent fighters. From Hall-of-Famer Panama Al Brown, the na-



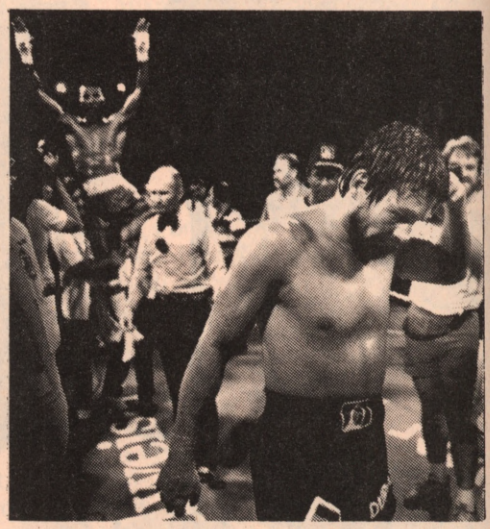


PHOTO BY JAMES KENNEY

Panama's all-time favorite, Roberto Duran, turns his back on Robbie Sims upon hearing that Sims had received a split decision verdict in their Las Vegas match.

Panama's latest world champion, Alfredo Layne, takes his turn at the heavybag. Layne stopped Puerto Rican legend Wilfredo Gomez earlier this year to win the WBA junior lightweight crown.

CHAMPIONSHIP TRADITION,

Despite winning two world championships, Hildario Zapata is not popular with the Panamanian fans because of his safety-first style of boxing.

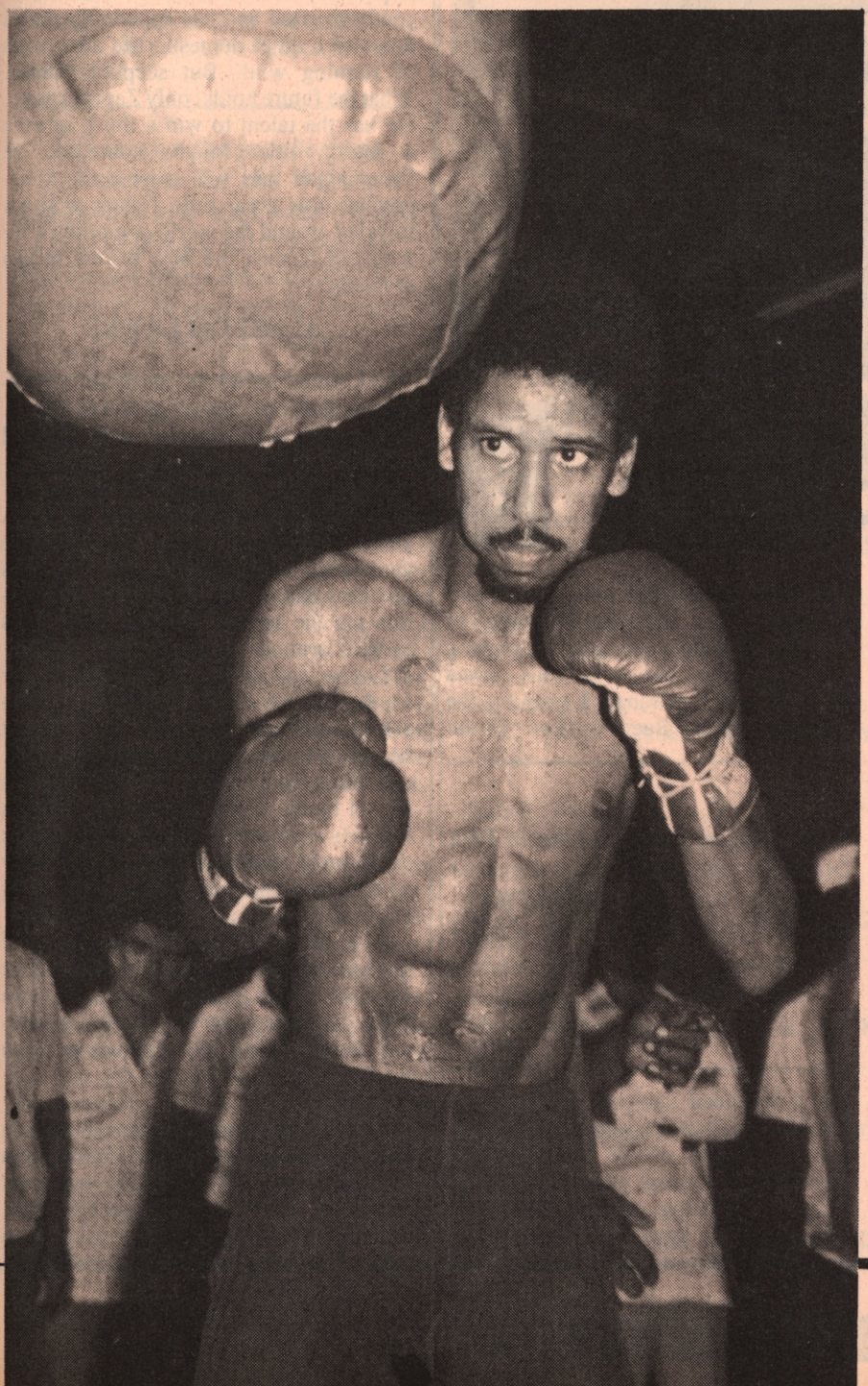


PHOTO BY CAMILO JIPSION

tion's first world champion, to Alfredo Layne, its latest, this tiny Central American isthmus has had 16 world champions.

Of course, in recent years Roberto Duran and, to a lesser extent, Eusebio Pedroza, have dominated Panamanian boxing. But although both of those legends are still technically active, Pedroza hasn't fought since losing his WBA featherweight title to Barry McGuigan, and Duran is just a shell of his former self, going through the motions in an effort to rebuild his bankroll. Perhaps it is time to take a look at the country's two current world champions—Layne and Hilario Zapata.

HILARIO ZAPATA

FOR A NUMBER OF REASONS, WBA flyweight champion Zapata is not well liked or admired by his countrymen. And despite the fact that he has won two world titles and has been champion three times, Hilario remains, in the eyes of the fans, very low on the totem pole of Panamanian champions.

Raised in a suburb of Panama City where the crime rate is high and the standard of living low, Zapata lacks the charisma of Duran, Pedroza, or even Ismael Laguna. But under the guidance of manager Luis Spada, an Argentine who has been residing in Panama for many years, Zapata has blossomed into a talented fighter—even if a powder-puff puncher often lacking the aggressiveness one would expect of a world champion.

Hilario is not much of a talker and, despite his ring earnings, still lives in the same neighborhood where he was raised. When Pedroza lost to McGuigan, Zapata promised he would become champion so that Panama would not be without one. He kept his promise, easily beating Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez over 15 rounds to claim the WBA title vacated by Santos Laciar.

Zapata first came into prominence when he outpointed Shigeo Nakajima in Tokyo for the WBC light flyweight title in 1980. He successfully defended the belt eight times before Mexican Amado Ursua took the crown with a second round knockout in 1982. Ursua lost the title to Tadashi Tomori in his first defense. Tomori's tenure was also brief. He tackled Zapata in his initial defense and lost a 15-round decision. With the WBC's 108-pound title back in his grasp, Hilario proceeded to make three successful defenses before coming apart at the hands of Korean Jung-Koo Chang, who stopped him in three

Zapata (left) pulls back from a left hook from Mexican Javier Lucas during their 15-rounder in Panama City. Zapata retained the WBA flyweight belt with a unanimous decision.

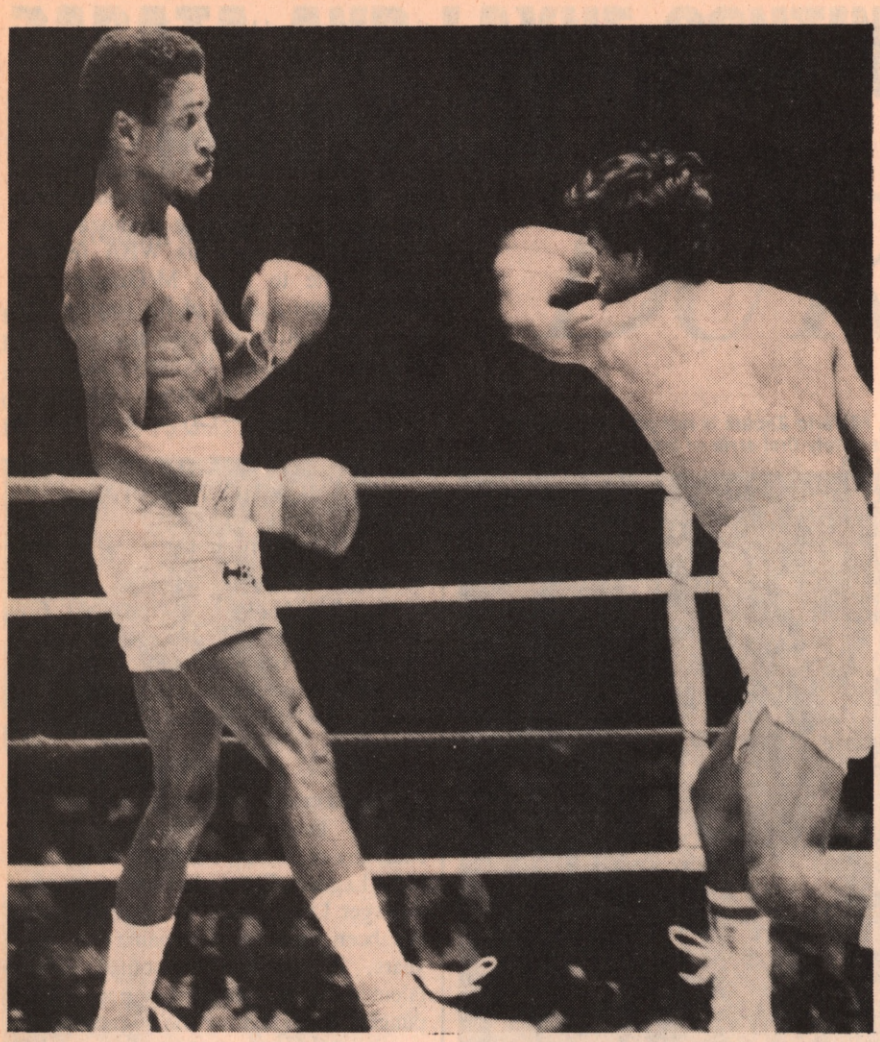


PHOTO BY CAMILO JIPSION

rounds in March of '83.

When Harold Petty TKO'd him in his next start, Zapata's career seemed to have come to an end. The loss sent him reeling. For a time, Hilario lost his passion for boxing and acquired other interests, such as women, liquor, and even drugs. His "friends" vanished and Zapata, the boxing champion, became Zapata, the man nobody cared about.

The press even accused him of slapping his mother, not paying debts and many other sins. Then there was the street brawl with a police officer that ended when the cop broke Zapata's right forearm with his nightstick. But with the help of Spada, Hilario bounced back.

"I told him he had to turn over a new leaf, go back to the gym, train and train until he was his old self," said Spada, who knew that Zapata still retained many of his old boxing skills.

In his first two comeback bouts, he was impressive in beating Colombian Polo Perez and Dominican Ramon Neri, although the Panamanian press didn't give him much credit. Instead, they criticized his hit-and-run style and lack of punching power. However, two more wins earned him a shot at Argentina's Laciar for the flyweight title in Buenos Aires. Laciar won a lop-sided decision and the local tabloids carried front page headlines declaring, *"Zapata pierde por cobarde"* (Zapata loses because of cowardice).

According to people close to him, Zapata's tumultuous days are over. He recently married and has apparently settled down to a quiet domestic life after years of running wild. But sceptics remain.

But despite being, once again, the goat of his country's press, Zapata and Spada kept going forward. When Laciar gave up the 112-pound crown in search of bigger paydays as a bantamweight, Zapata was matched with Gonzalez for the vacant title, winning easily. He has since turned back the challenges of Mexico's Javier Lucas, Japan's Suichi Hozumi, and, most recently, IBF junior fly champion Dodie Penalosa. The Penalosa match, like so many of Zapata's title fights, took place in the challenger's back yard. But Hilario jabbed his way to another 15 round decision, much to the disappointment of 7,000 fans in Manila.

According to people close to him, Zapata's tumultuous days are over. He recently married and has apparently settled down to a quiet domestic life after years of running wild. But sceptics remain. What the future holds, only Zapata knows. He has the talent to win a third, or even a fourth, title. Maybe someday, the Panamanian fans will even come to appreciate this great little fighter who has traveled around the world compiling a 32-5 record against the best boxers in two divisions.

ALFREDO LAYNE

PANAMA'S NEWEST WORLD CHAMPION is the complete antithesis of Zapata. Layne is a very religious man. Married with three children, Alfredo is highly articulate and never says no when a reporter wants an interview. Winning the WBA junior lightweight title from Wilfredo Gomez has not changed him. He still trains and runs daily. The only signs of ostentation are the several gold chains he loves to wear around his neck.

Layne was the number one challenger for the WBA's 130-pound belt back when Rocky Lockridge was still champion, but he accepted around $50,000 to step aside and allow Gomez first crack at Rocky. As we all know, Gomez upset Lockridge in a highly controversial decision to win his third world championship. Then, in May of this year, Alfredo finally got his big chance.

"Gomez is a great champion, one of my idols, but I will knock him out before the ninth round," said Layne prior to the fight. "I've been waiting for this opportunity for too long and I'm not going to waste it."

He didn't.

It was a war from the opening bell with Gomez giving it his all. The Puerto Rican idol cut loose with everything in his vast arsenal in an effort to salvage his crown, but couldn't put the iron-jawed Layne on

the canvas. Alfredo hung tough through one savage exchange after another and, as the eighth round drew to a close, nailed Gomez with a crashing right to the head. Wilfredo went down hard, but was saved by the bell. Layne resumed his attack in the ninth, finishing the job with a series of rights that floored Gomez again and ended his career.

Layne's manager, Rodolfo Blasser, has received several offers for Alfredo's first defense, but as we go to press, it looks like he will accept $150,000 to fight Brian Mitchell in South Africa. Brazil's Tomas Cruz is also in the running, but nothing is official.

Alfredo is another of those Panamanians who isn't afraid to fight on his opponent's turf.

Layne was the number one challenger for the WBA's 130-pound belt back when Rocky Lockridge was still champion, but he accepted around $50,000 to step aside and allow Gomez first crack at Rocky.

"I fight better when the cheers are for the other guy. It gives me the will to win."

It remains to be seen whether Layne will follow in the footsteps of Brown, Laguna, and Duran, or turn out to be another Rafael Pedroza (Eusebio's brother), who only managed to hold onto the WBA junior bantamweight title for four months. The Gomez victory was somewhat tainted by the fact that Wilfredo was several years over the hill when they met. One thing we know for sure, he's a much harder puncher than Zapata. That should, at least, keep him safe from the slings and arrows of the vociferous Panamanian press.

BEFORE WE LEAVE THE SHORES OF sunny Panama, a few words about the irrepressible Robert Duran. He remains an idol throughout much of the world, especially home in Panama. He drew large, enthusiastic crowds here for his two comeback fights, even though his opponents were nobodies. And while Robbie Sims received the official verdict in their Las Vegas match, Roberto is still not quite ready to say *adios* to the ring. He emerged from the close, split decision loss with his head held high, saying he'll be back if the fans still want him.

In Panama, they always will. □

PANAMANIAN WORLD CHAMPIONS

Panama Al Brown
World bantamweight champion (1929-1935)

Ismael Laguna
World lightweight champion (1965-1967, 1970)

Alfonso (Peppermint) Frazer
World junior welterweight champion (1972)

Roberto Duran
World lightweight champion (1972-1979)
World welterweight champion (1980)
WBA junior middleweight champion (1983-1984)

Enrique Pinter
World bantamweight champion (1972-1973)

Ernesto Marcel
WBA featherweight champion (1972-1974)

Jaime Rois
WBA junior flyweight champion (1975-1976)

Alfonso Lopez
WBA flyweight champion (1976)

Rigoberto Riasco
WBC junior featherweight champion (1976)

Rafael Ortega
WBA featherweight champion (1977)

Jorge Lujan
World bantamweight champion (1977-1980)

Eusebio Pedroza
WBA featherweight champion (1978-1985)

Luis Ibarra
WBA flyweight champion (1979-1980, 1981)

Hilario Zapata
WBC light flyweight champion (1980-1982, 1982-1983)

Panamanian great Eusebio Pedrosa made 19 successful defenses of the featherweight title.

Former two-time lightweight champion Ismael Laguna.

Panamanian Alfonso (Peppermint) Frazier held the junior welterweight championship for a brief spell in 1972.

Rafael Pedroza
WBA junior bantamweight champion (1981-1982)

Alfredo Layne
WBA junior lightweight champion (1986-

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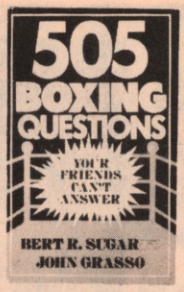

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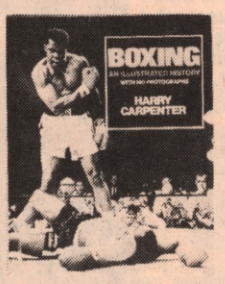

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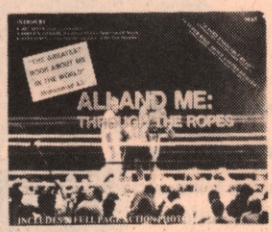

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Mike Tyson KO2 Lorenzo Boyd
Mike Tyson KO1 Marvis Frazier
Tony Tucker KO4 Eddie Richardson
Renaldo Snipes KO5 Bobby Crabtree
Renaldo Snipes KO2 Dennis Fikes
Larry Alexander W10 Eric Curry
Young Dempsey W10 Cliff Melbourne
Rocky Sekorski KO6 Leon Spinks
James Tillis W8 Art Terry
James Pritchard W6 Melvin Epps

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Evander Holyfield W15 Dwight Qawi
(Won WBA Jr. Heavyweight Title)
Elijah Tillery KO9 Dave Jaco
Alfonzo Ratliff KO5 Stanley Ross
Kevin Wagstaff W10 Geoff Peate
Earnest Taylor W10 Geraldo Valero
Rodney Frazier W8 Anthony Davis
Avery Rawls KO2 Butch Sanders

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Leslie Stewart W10 James Salerno
Virgil Hill W8 Mike Sedillo
Kelvin Kelly W12 Lionel Byarm
(Won Pennsylvania State Title)
Eric Holley KO5 Artie McCloud
Sherman Griffin KO2 Dary Sampy
Nicky Walker W10 James Williams
Henry Milligan W8 Mike Fisher
Virgil Hill KO1 Willie Mayberry
Bobby Jennings W6 Charles Dixon

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
James Kinchen KO7 Frank Minton
Milton McCrory W10 Doug DeWitt
Iran Barkley KO4 Basante Blanco
Mark Kaylor KO6 Tony Cerda
Kevin Watts KO6 Joe McKnight
Michael Nunn W10 Charlie Boston
Kenny Snow W8 Tim Williams
Kenny Snow KO4 Charles Campbell
Dale Robinson Wdisq4 Fouad Zeton
Stephon Frost W8 Gary Tibbs

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Luis Santana W10 Tomas Perez
Marc Ruocco W8 Ron Malek
John David Jackson W8 Milton Leak
Carlos Elliott KO1 Antone Stokey

WELTERWEIGHTS
Felipe Canela KO1 Richard Aguirre
(Retained California State Title)
Denis Sigouin KO8 Chris Clarke
Eduardo Rodriguez KO9
Carlos Trujillo
Allen Braswell W10 Sanford Ricks
Ali Salaam KO7 Kel Robin

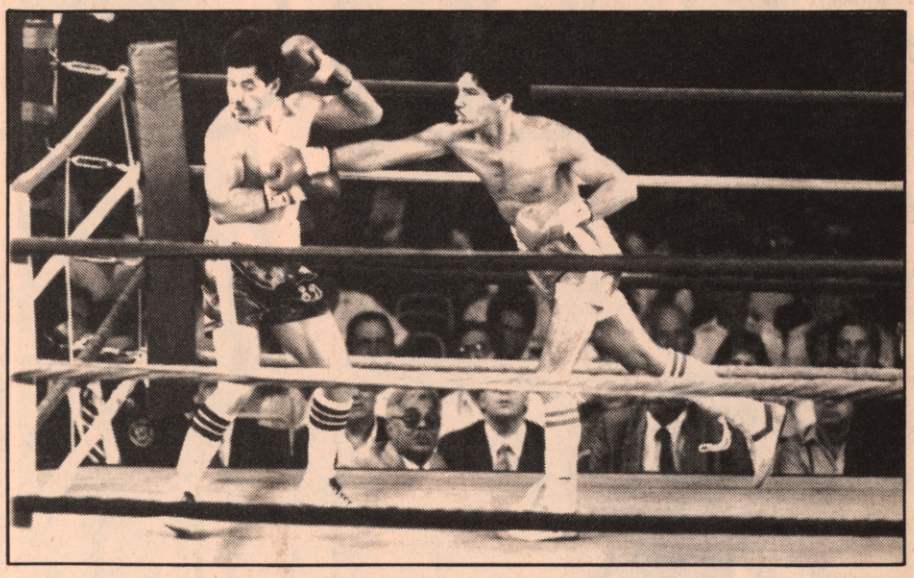


PHOTO BY BILL MUHLACK

Comebacking Diego Rosario (right) on his way to a first round TKO over Sam David for the Continental Americas bantamweight title in Atlantic City.

Russell Mitchell KO2 Steve Gutierrez
Rollin Williams TD9 Javier Suazo
Clifford Gray KO3 Chris Rizzo
Rigo Lopez KO6 Battling Torres, Jr.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Tsuyoshi Hamada KO1
Rene Arredondo
(Won WBC Title)
Frankie Warren W10 Buddy McGirt
Andy Nance KO3 Mitchell Julien
(Retained California State Title)
Tek N'kalankete KO7 Victor Acosta
Vinnie Burgese KO2 Ed Correa
John Meekins KO1 Davey Montana
Brian Baronet KO7 Laurie Mann
Joey Ferrell D10 Juan Ramon Santana
Joe Louis Manley W6 Sammy Young
Kelly Koble KO5 Felipe Urquiza

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Yogi Buchanan W10 Shelton LeBlanc
Miguel Santana W10 Rodney Moore
Chris Calvin KO9 Sam Ago Kotey
Nery Reyes KO4 Eric Madrid

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Julio Cesar Chavez W12
Rocky Lockridge
(Retained WBC Title)
Johnny de la Rosa W12 Jackie Beard
(Retained Continental Americas Title)
Donald Caples W10 Darrell Savoy
(Won Southern Boxing Assn. Title)
Bernard Gray W10 Jose Mosqueda
Keith Stevenson KO5
Eddie Richardson
Jose Vidal Concepcion W10 J.L. Ivey
Tommy Cordova D10 Javier Marquez
Cedric Powell KO3 Farrian Comeaux

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Jim McDonnell W12 Sal. Bottiglieri
(Retained European Title)
Irving Mitchell KO9 Adrian Arreola
(Retained California State Title)
Pasqual Aranda KO2 Jesus Ochoa
Lupe Gutierrez W8 Jeff Franklin
Paulie Ayala KO4 Pedro Rodriguez
Magadaleno Montoya W10
Carlos Flores

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Loris Stecca KO2 Ernesto Guevara
Mike Ayala W12 Aaron Lopez
(Retained NABF Title)
James Pipps W10 Jose Sanabria
Mark Horikoshi W10 Mitsuo Imazato

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Jeff Fenech KO14 Steve McCrory
(Retained IBF Title)
Elly Pical KO3 Cesar Polanco
(Regained IBF Jr. Bantam Title)
Diego Rosario KO1 Sam David
(Won Continental Americas Title)
Sugar Baby Rojas W10 Rafael Orono
Frankie Duarte KO9 Jesus Salud
(Won Vacant NABF Title)
Kiyoshi Hatanaka W10 Tadashi Maruo

FLYWEIGHTS
Paul Gonzales W12 Orlando Canizales
(Retained NABF Title)
Jesse Williams W10
Prudencio Cardona
Kenny Butts W8 Pop Robinson

SOLID GOLD MAN

Millionaire Anthony J. Drexel Biddle is seen strengthening his stomach muscles by allowing an attractive young lady, identified only as "Miss Johnson," to stand on top of him in this 1920s photograph. One of Biddle's exhibition bouts with Philadelphia Jack O'Brien was erroneously entered as a fight in Jack's ring record.

THE 1986-87 *RING RECORD BOOK* (SEE advertisement elsewhere in this issue) will be the greatest boxing reference book ever done. That is a considered statement.

The old-time champions' records will be state-of-the-art—compiled from the lastest research. Prof. Luckett V. Davis of South Carolina, rightfully acknowledged as the greatest compiler of old-time boxers' records in the world, has edited these records, and assembled the lion's share of the information. No official decisions were permitted in most eastern states before the '20s, and Prof. Davis has inserted "newspaper decisions" in place of the uninformative, to say the least, "ND" designations that dotted most boxing record books before the 1980s.

One of the most impressive of these records is that of Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, the turn-of-the-century gentleman boxer who won the world's light heavyweight championship from Bob Fitzsimmons in 1905. The 1985 *Ring Record Book* listed his record as 101 wins, seven losses, 16 draws, and 57 no decisions. The 1986 edition has him at 148 wins, 12 losses, and 17 draws. (This is 177 total bouts as opposed to 181 in the '85 edition. One of O'Brien's "fights" was actually a four-round exhibition with millionaire A.J. Drexel Biddle. Three other listed contests—one with Al Limerick and two with Al Kubiak—did not take place.)

The inclusion of "newspaper decisions" has engendered some controversy. My experience, and that of Prof. Davis, has been that three quarters of all newspaper decisions are pretty much conclusive, and an additional 20 percent are cases of "majority decisions." In only five percent is the verdict in serious doubt.

O'Brien's first fight with Stanley Ketchel is a case in point. The Philadelphia *Item*, probably the greatest daily newspaper in U.S. history with regard to boxing, said that O'Brien won five rounds, with Ketchel winning three, and the remaining two frames being even. The *Item*, however, gave its decision to Ketchel, who knocked O'Brien down in the ninth round, knocked him out—the bell saved him—in the 10th, and probably scored more points. The newspaper decision of O'Brien's six-round no decision bout with world heavyweight champion Jack Johnson on May 19, 1909 is likewise in doubt. The *Item* gave the verdict to O'Brien, three rounds to two with one even, but the Milwaukee *Free-Press* reported Johnson as the winner. Johnson did not train for the bout, and seems to have fought in a lethargic manner.

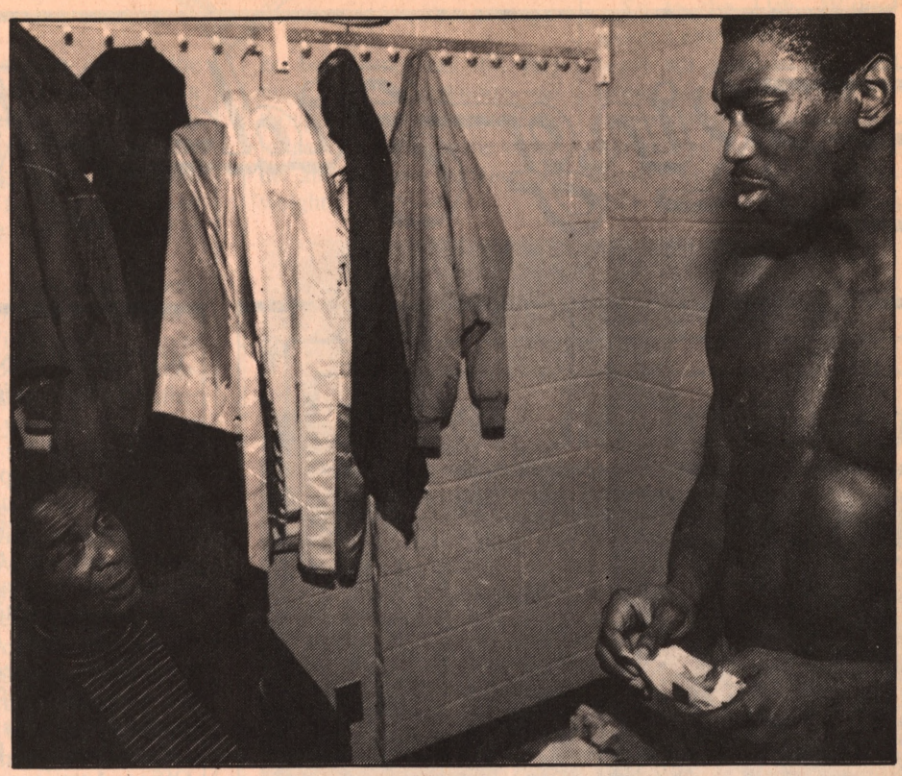
It is also worth noting that former amateur champion Sam Berger gave O'Brien trouble in their six-round bout in Philadelphia on July 16, 1906. The *Item*, however, gave the verdict to O'Brien.

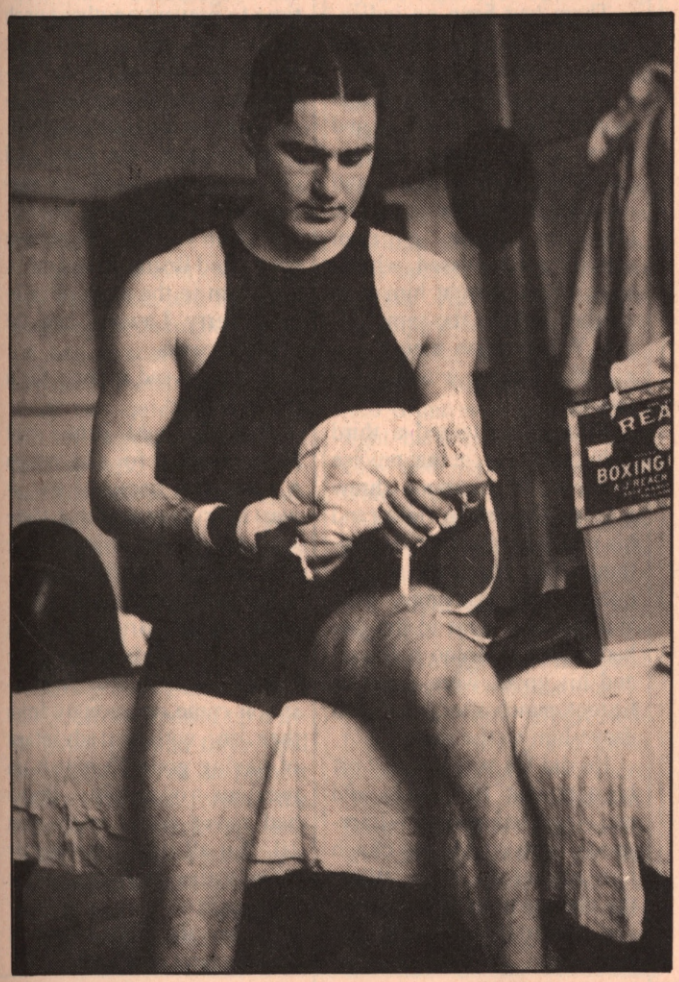
A number of newspaper decisions in previous *Ring Record Books* have been reviewed, and Tommy Loughran's eight-

round ND verdict over Gene Tunney has been reversed. The Associated Press gave Loughran the decision, but a careful review of Philadelphia newspapers shows Tunney the winner. The Jim Driscoll-Philadelphia Pal Moore newspaper decision will be reviewed in the months ahead.

It is fair to say, however, that the newspaper decisions in the *Ring Record Book* are extremely trustworthy, and in the neighborhood of 90 percent incontrovertible. Isn't it more satisfying—and informative—to say a famous old-time champion's record was 150-20-8 than to say he was 35-18-6 with 119 "no decision" bouts?

BOBBY MCQUILLAR, ONE OF "BOXing's best," died in Buffalo on April 14, 1986 at the age of 63. A top notch featherweight and lightweight in the 1940s, Bobby compiled a 34-6-2 log in a pro career that stretched from 1942 through 1948, with time out for the armed forces during 1943-44. McQuillar also won 35 service bouts during his enlistment.





The late Bobby McQuillar reviews a fight with junior welterweight Ricky Young. McQuillar, one of boxing's finest trainers and a slick lightweight in the 1940s, died in April.

The Associated Press declared Tommy Loughran (pictured left) the winner over Gene Tunney in their eight-round no decision bout in 1922. Philadelphia newspapers gave the bout to Tunney.

Bobby defeated Sandy Saddler, Ace Miller (twice), Joe Brown, and Jimmy Carter, among other standouts. The current boxing crowd, however, recalls Bobby as a fine trainer associated with the Lenny Shaw stable and with Ira Becker, owner of the New Garden (formerly Gleason's) Gym. Johnny Britton, Chico Vejar, Tony Anthony, and Hector Camacho were just a few of the top notch fighters Bobby worked with.

McQuillar, who also lent a helping hand to Muhammad Ali, made two trips to Ireland to train Barry McGuigan. His most recent charge of note was Ricky Young, the New York junior welter who has beaten Vilomar Fernandez and Leroy Haley.

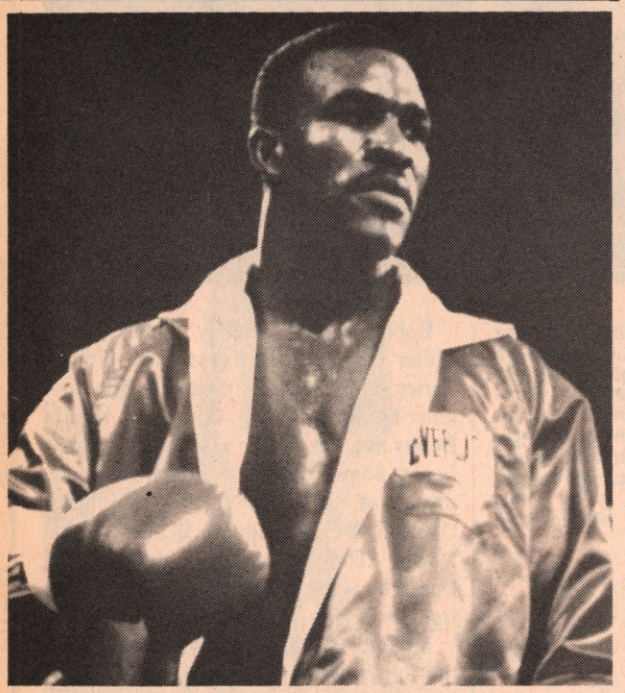
"He was one of the greatest men I ever met," said Young. "Not just in boxing, but outside the ring as well. He was fair, and you could trust him, and that's rare in boxing. Bobby was a man of his word—something he taught me to be.

"I got into boxing when I went to Gleason's Gym to work out back in May of '81. That's where I met Bobby and got into boxing."

Bobby McQuillar was a credit to boxing—an overworked phrase used here because it fits. Thank you, Bobby, for more than 40 years devoted to the sport. You're missed. □

Ring Side Reports

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH



His 15-round decision over Dwight Muhammad Qawi won Evander Holyfield (above) both the WBA junior heavyweight title and THE RING's Fighter of the Month honors.

In a busy month with many excellent performances, **Evander Holyfield** takes top honors by virtue of his 15-round split decision over Dwight Muhammad Qawi for the WBA junior heavyweight title. In doing so, Evander became the first member of America's '84 Olympic boxing team to win a world championship.

Runner-up spot goes to unheralded **Tsuyoshi Hamada**, who overwhelmed Mexico's Rene Arredondo for the WBC super lightweight title. The Japanese challenger scored a clean knockout in 3:09 of the first round in Tokyo. Arredondo was making the first defense of the title he had won from Lonnie Smith earlier this year.

Heavyweights **Tim Witherspoon** and **Mike Tyson** both earn honorable mention. Witherspoon ended Frank Bruno's dreams of winning the WBA heavyweight crown, icing the big Brit in the 11th round before a crowd of over 40,000 at Wembley, while Tyson continued his march through the heavyweight division, destroying a mismatched Marvis Frazier in just 30 seconds of the opening round in Glens Falls. □

WITHERSPOON-BRUNO
WBA Heavyweight Title

WEMBLEY, ENG.—"TERRIble" Tim Witherspoon proved himself a worthy champion—and kept the WBA heavyweight title in the United States—by stopping European champion Frank Bruno of Britain in the final seconds of round 11 in a scheduled 15 in the early hours of July 20—staged at that time because of commitments to Home Box Office, American cable TV.

There had been no indication that the fight would end inside the distance when, after a close-quarter maul, Bruno moved swiftly to his right and threw a right cross. Witherspoon had his head down, and it caught him on the chin. The champion threw a right counter which missed, whereupon Bruno caught him with another right to the same target. Witherspoon then threw a left hand, which also missed.

Bruno next tossed a third right cross, but, at that precise moment, Witherspoon threw a long desperation right, and his punch landed first. Everything that happened subsequently was academic. That Witherspoon right to the jaw had rendered Bruno helpless, and his goves were down as he took punch after punch that drove him to the ropes.

He did his best to ward off his opponent. He tried to hold and staggered against Witherspoon, who could only clutch him around the neck. When the champion extricated himself, the punishment started all over again. Witherspoon had time to measure his man for every punch he threw, mostly right hooks and swings. All Bruno could do was stand there and take them. It could have been stopped right then.

Bruno was eventually driven into the champion's own corner, where he slid to the canvas in a sitting position. Referee Isidro Rodriguez of Venezuela got there as quickly as he could, not in time to prevent Witherspoon from landing a right on Bruno's head when he was down, but in time to prevent another punch landing as he pushed back Witherspoon's glove and motioned him to his corner—signifying that the fight was over.

Meanwhile, the towel had come in from the Bruno corner, but behind the referee, who didn't see it. The referee then lifted Bruno up and delivered him to the arms of manager Terry Lawless and the other seconds.

It was a sad ending for a brave fighter.

After the fight, Bruno went to the hospital for an x-ray on a suspected fractured jaw. It was later revealed that there was no serious injury, apart from swelling and bruising.

Up to that stage, it was anybody's fight. Bruno looked a couple of rounds ahead at the halfway mark, but Witherspoon came on strongly from then on, with the advantage of having gone 15 rounds on previous occasions; Bruno had never boxed more than 10. But all that didn't matter after Witherspoon landed that long right.

Before the fight there was an argument about the gloves.

Witherspoon wanted the American Everlast type, whereas Bruno favored the Mexican variety, saying the others didn't fit him properly. Witherspoon got his way.

There were gasps at the weigh-in when Witherspoon stepped on the scales, and scaled 234¾, around 10 pounds more than what had been regarded as his previous best fighting weight. The press had alleged that Tim hadn't been training properly. Bruno was 228. Both stood six feet three inches.

This reporter was surprised to read, in the British sporting press, that (a) Bruno was the favorite, and that (b) some had forecast a quick win for Bruno, inside seven rounds. What this was based on we shall never know, for Witherspoon had never previously been off his feet.

Bruno entered the ring first with his entourage, surrounded by a police escort to ward off his many well-wishers. Witherspoon kept him waiting for around 10 minutes before he entered the ring, but was first out at the opening bell, throwing left jabs and a couple of overarm rights that missed.

Bruno, however, was in no way overawed, and was soon matching the champion jab for jab, besides scoring with body shots. Witherspoon started round two quickly, but was still off target with his right hand swings. Bruno concentrated on neat jabs, which, although not particularly hard, were accurate and scoring punches. It was another fast round for big men, and Bruno was finding no difficulty in holding his own.

Boxing coolly and competently, Bruno opened up a little more in round three, and his jabbing was of the highest quality. He was forcing the champion to back up, and Witherspoon must now have known that he was meeting a foeman worthy of his steel.

A confident Bruno again backed his man against the ropes in round four, and all in all was creating quite a favorable impression. Witherspoon's right hand was again wayward, and he was backed against the ropes at the end of the round.

Round five—and Bruno scored with five left jabs in a row. Witherspoon never seemed troubled by his opponent's blows, and neither fighter as yet seemed able to produce a punch heavy enough to have any effect on his opponent.

The action slowed in the sixth. Obviously both men knew they had to pace the fight properly in case it went the full route, but whereas Witherspoon had done it all before, Bruno hadn't.

Round six—Bruno bleeding from the nose and bruised by the right eye, but nothing serious. In the following session, the champion took a solid right hand which would have felled anyone else but a man of Witherspoon's calibre. Bruno looked surprised that Tim was still standing, but then the champ sustained a swelling under the left eye. This seemed to spur him into motion. Perhaps he thought the injury would be serious enough for the bout to be stopped. Anyway, he waded into Bruno with several hefty right hands, but Bruno kept cool and coped pretty well under pressure.

They were showing great respect for one another, each unwilling to take any chances that might put him into difficulties. But Witherspoon was more aggressive now, and punching in combinations.

As the fight progressed, both were tiring, and close quarter exchanges were more frequent. On one occasion, Bruno turned his man neatly and punched away on the ropes. In rounds eight and nine, it appeared that Witherspoon was proving the stronger, but Bruno was still very much in contention—although his punches were no longer coming from the shoulder and thus not carrying full weight.

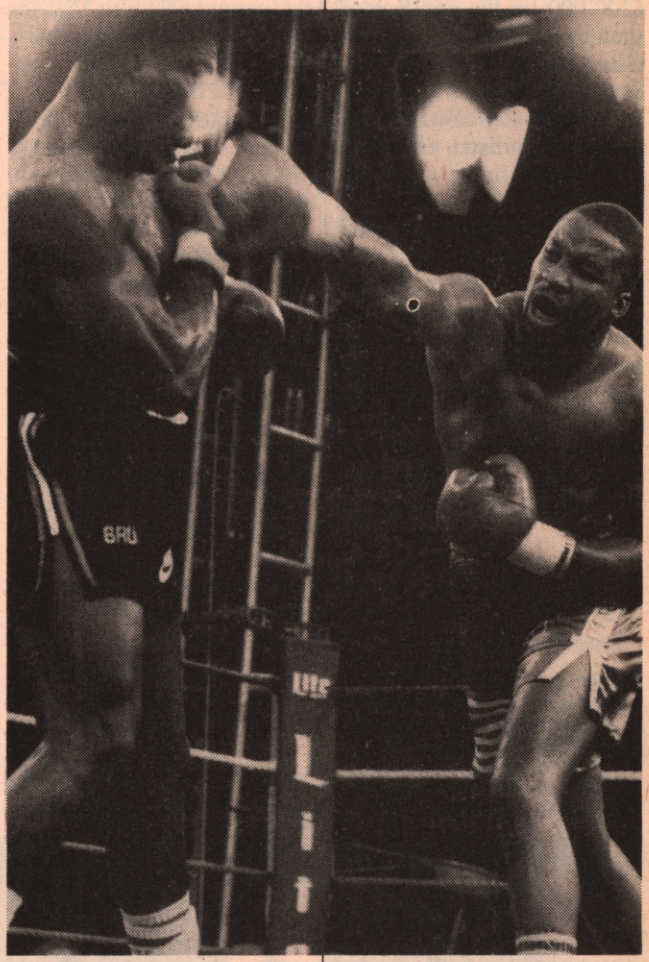


PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN/DKP

"Terrible Tim" Witherspoon puts his weight behind a right to Frank Bruno's face during their WBA heavyweight title fight in London. Witherspoon withstood a strong start from Bruno to score an 11th round knockout.

Round 10—and Witherspoon complaining, not for the first time, either about Bruno holding or misuse of the head. There was a quick censure from the referee to Bruno. Witherspoon really had a go in this round, which was a toe-to-toe affair. He was coming forward more, yet at no time had either assumed control in this fight.

So to the 11th. Witherspoon's extra weight had certainly not bothered him, and Bruno was now entering unknown territory. Witherspoon started by throwing right hands which drove Bruno back, but the latter countered with a left hook that momentarily stopped the champion.

Then it happened as I have already described. Bruno landed two excellent punches, but was beaten to the punch when both threw right hands simultaneously. From then on it was all Witherspoon. All he had to do was land punch after punch on the defenseless Bruno.

The 45,000 fans seemed stunned at the turn of events. A bitter disappointment for Frank, his mentors and his mother, who had come along to watch him in action for the very first time.

So no heavyweight title for Britain, but who's to say that, at 24, Bruno won't challenge again?

It is understood that HBO paid £660,000 to show the fight live, and that Britain's BBC and ITV each paid £200,000 for the privilege of showing it in recorded form. Gate receipts at Wembley Stadium were in the region of £3.5 million. Witherspoon's purse was around £800,000 and Bruno's in the neighborhood of £500,000.

After the fight Witherspoon said, "Bruno was a tough opponent. I had watched film of him knocking out people. I did not treat him lightly. I trained hard, and expected a hard fight. If the press expected me to get upset over their remarks about my not training properly they were disappointed. I'm a great champion. I'm never going to quit."

Don King opined, "Bruno proved himself a worthy challenger. It was a great event, one hell of a fight. I'd like to see Bruno fight again. After the current series to find the real world heavyweight champion there will be more options, and Bruno could still be in the reckoning at that time."

Said Sugar Ray Leonard: "A great fight, and Bruno impressed me. He hurt Witherspoon. He is young enough to try again. He lost—but he will have learned from it."

Bruno, like the sportsman he is, said: "I'm sure Witherspoon will go home with great respect for me. I lost fair and square, and I got caught because he was more experienced. Naturally, I'm disappointed, but I'm a fighter. I don't quit. I still have my dreams.

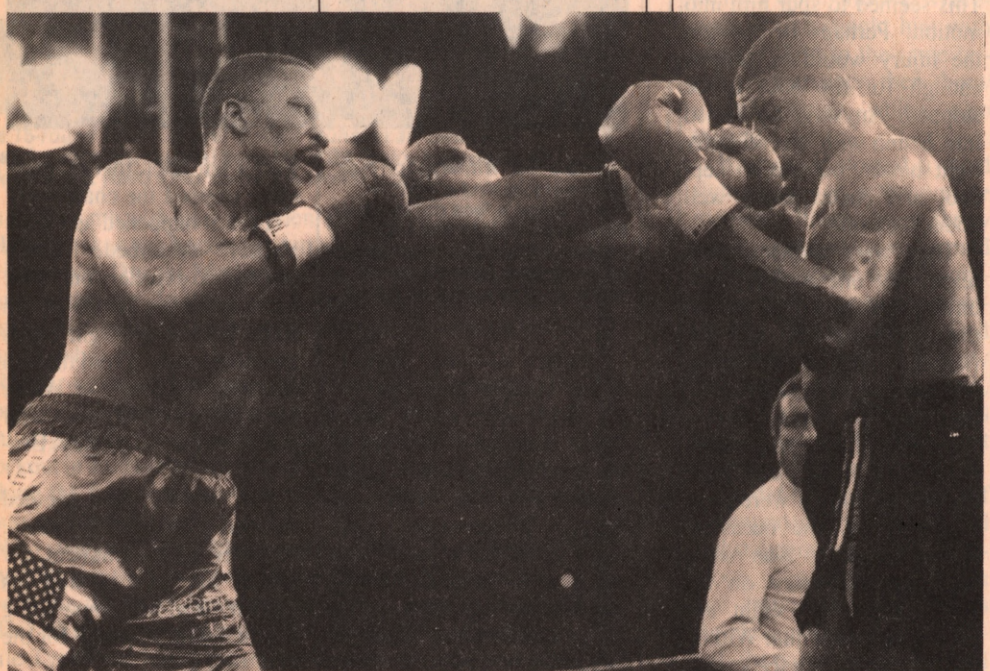
"I'm just so disappointed that I let down my family, friends and fans. Now I can spend more time with my family while the bruises heal. Only my pride is hurt."

Manager Lawless stated, "I'm proud of the way Bruno fought. He let no one down. After we went to the hospital I eventually got to bed, but had only been there for a couple of hours when the phone rang. It was Frank, wanting to know if I was O.K. and saying how sorry he was to have lost. What a lovely thought. But that's typical of the man. I told him he'd nothing to be sorry for. He had done us proud."

RON OLVER

Challenger Frank Bruno (right) comes out on the short end of this exchange of jabs with WBA heavyweight boss Tim Witherspoon during their bout held before a crowd of over 40,000 in Wembley Stadium.

PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN/DKP



HAMADA-ARREDONDO

WBC Super Lightweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN—HARD punching southpaw Tsuyoshi Hamada, 139¾, won the WBC super lightweight crown by knocking out defending champion Rene Arredondo, 139½, Mexico, in 3:09 of the first round in a scheduled 12 at Ryogoku Sumo Arena.

The 25-year-old Hamada had iced 17 rivals in 18 previous wins against one loss and one no contest. Arredondo, the younger brother of former WBC super featherweight champion Ricardo, had a 37-2 log with 35 kayoes.

Hamada entered the ring ranked sixth by the World Boxing Council, but was unknown outside of the Orient.

As soon as the bell rang, Hamada swarmed over the taller Mexican with roundhouse lefts and rights. The 24-year-old champ countered with solid left hooks and almost drove Hamada through the ropes. The gutsy Japanese, however, still kept punching.

In the last half minute of the round, Hamada nailed Arredondo with a flurry of hard lefts and rights. The champion was hurt, but he fought back until a wicked southpaw right hook almost spun him around.

Hamada followed up with one punch after another, and Arredondo fell flat on his back with one second left in the round. Referee Steve Crossen of Texas counted him out at 3:09. He could have counted to 300, because Arredondo was out for almost five minutes.

Tsuyoshi Hamada, born in Okinawa on November 29, 1960, won the All-Japan high school championship before turning pro under the wing of Akihiko Honda in 1979. He lost a close decision to the elusive Fusao Imai in his third pro bout, but went on to win the Japanese lightweight title by stopping Hikaru Tomonari in seven rounds on December 2, 1984. Hamada won the Oriental and Pacific crown with a unanimous decision over Jong Jong Pacquing of the Philippines on July 7, 1985—his only win, to date, on points. The "no contest" came against Jose Resendez in Los Angeles on March 1, 1984, referee Kenny Davis stopping the scheduled eight-rounder at 2:56 of the sixth when Resendez was unable to continue after some low blows. Hamada had won every session.

Tsuyoshi trains diligently, leads a very clean life, and is very popular in Japan. Boxing

suffered a severe blow in the Land of the Rising Sun when Jiro Watanabe lost his WBC super flyweight crown to Gilberto Roman on March 30th. Hamada, a sensational puncher, has revived fan interest.

Mark Horikoshi, 121½, knocked out Japanese bantamweight champion Mitsuo Imazato, 122, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10. Horikoshi is the JBC's third ranked featherweight contender.

Japanese junior middleweight champion Carlos Elliott, 154½, kayoed an American identified as Antone Stockey, also 154½, in the first round of a scheduled six.

WBC witness—Sam Macias (Nevada).

Teiken Promotions.

Attendance—10,000 (estimated).

(07-24-86)

JOE KOIZUMI

CHAVEZ-LOCKRIDGE
WBC Super Lightweight Title

MONTE CARLO, MONACO—Julio Cesar Chavez, 130, Mexico, successfully defended his World Boxing Council super featherweight title for the second time in seven weeks with a 12-round majority decision over former world junior lightweight champion Rocky Lockridge, also 130, Maple Shade, N.J., at Louis II Stadium.

The 24-year-old Chavez injured a knuckle on his right hand hitting Lockridge on the head in the fourth round. This forced him to rely primarily on his jab, and the result was a something less than scintillating fight. The 27-year-old Lockridge constantly moved forward, but failed to do any damage.

There were no knockdowns, and neither fighter was hurt. The official scoring was as follows: Giuseppe Ferrari (Italy), 119-114; Miguel Donate (Puerto Rico), 116-113; Jean Deswert (Belgium), 116-116.

(08-03-86)

GONZALES-CANIZALES
NABF Flyweight Title

STATELINE, NEV.—PAUL Gonzales, 111½, Los Angeles, survived a knockdown and a cut right eye to retain his NABF flyweight title with a unanimous 12-round decision over rugged challenger Orlando Canizales, 112, Houston. Gonzales, fighting before a crowd of just over 3,000 fans at the Caesars Tahoe outdoor stadium, thus recorded his fifth victory since turning pro following a Gold Medal performance at the 1984 Olympics.

Canizales, the brother of former world bantamweight king Gaby, surprised the champion in the third, decking him with a sharp left hook to the head. Gonzales quickly scrambled to his feet as referee Mills Lane administered the eight-count.

"I was off balance and my legs got tangled up," alibied Gonzales. But there was no question; the champion had been tagged.

Gonzales recovered well, utilizing his great boxing skills to regain control of the fight. From the fifth round on, Paul's footwork and hand-speed were simply too much for Canizales to overcome. At times, the champion connected with beautiful three and four-punch combinations, but Canizales hung tough.

An unintentional head butt opened a cut below Gonzales' right eye in the 10th, but it never proved a factor.

Gonzales closed the fight in fine fashion, punishing Canizales with an assortment of blows in the 12th to win by scores of 117-110 and 118-109 (twice).

All-in-all, another excellent outing for the champion. Canizales, who lost for the first time in 13 starts, showed potential and could come again.

Undefeated junior lightweight Tony Lopez survived some tough going in the early rounds to win a unanimous 10-round decision over Tim Brooks. The victory raised Lopez's record to 20-0. Both boxers hail from Sacramento.

Lucilo Nolasco, Dominican Republic, TKO'd Mario Savala, Sacramento, in the fourth round of a scheduled 10-round bantamweight contest. Nolasco, down in the first, rallied strongly to cut Savala in the third and force a halt at 1:35 of the fourth.

Junior welterweight Loretta Garza, Sacramento, TKO'd Roberto Garcia, Los Angeles, in the second round of a scheduled six.

Daniel Garcia upset highly regarded Gaby Guiterrez when Gaby retired between the fifth and sixth rounds of a slated super bantam six. Guiterrez was cut around both eyes.

Don Chargin Promotions.

(07-20-86)

DE LA ROSA-BEARD
Continental Americas Super Featherweight Title

NEW YORK, N.Y.—IF *THE Ring* were to start naming the "Worst Decision of the Year" in its annual issues, the 12-round bout in which Johnny de la Rosa was handed a split decision over Jackie Beard would win the 1986 designation in a walk-away.

It was not to be believed. Beard walked right through de la Rosa, forced him to the ropes, worked him over, landed more punches, landed harder punches, controlled the fight, controlled the action, and lost the decision.

There were about 40 people in the press area at ringside. All but three thought Beard had won. *The Ring* had it 118-112 (7-2-3 in rounds) for Beard. Others had it 9-3 and 10-2. Yet judges Simon Ramos and Danny Whelan carded 115-112 and 116-112, respectively, for de la Rosa! Paddy Dolan, the other judge, was closer to the truth with 115-113. Beard. Two points? Beard won by at least four—or Continental Americas Committee v.p. Marty Cohen still isn't old enough to be *bar mitzvahed*.

Johnny de la Rosa won the title in the same ring several months ago by stopping Adrian Arreola. Beard, whose only previous loss was to Jose Caba back on May 4, 1982, entered the bout as the WBC's third ranked featherweight and the IBF's eighth rated junior light. If there's any justice, he should retain those high rankings, with the Continental Americas Championship Committee ordering an immediate rematch.

De la Rosa's people claimed their man had "made the fight." Well, it certainly takes two to tangle, and if getting belted in the face makes a fight, de la Rosa made the fight. Beard, at 129½, in fact, was the aggressor—getting under and around de la Rosa's guard and completely negating Johnny's advantages in height and reach. Luis Rivera refereed.

The Dominician-born de la Rosa left Miami to join the Kronk stable in Detroit about two years ago, and rumors flew about the decision being influenced by Beard's less than good relationship with the Kronk organization. How Kronk could influence a decision in a WBC Continental Americas Championship fight in New York City is beyond *The Ring*.

De la Rosa, who weighed 128½, is now 32-2 with 25 knockouts. The "loss" left Beard at 28-2 with 16 kayoes.

God help us all.

Renaldo (Mr.) Snipes, 214, Yonkers, spurred on by the recent success of Gerry Cooney, came out of a two-year hibernation to kayo southpaw Bobby Crabtree, 197, Fort Smith, Ark., in 1:21 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10. Snipes is now 24-5-1 with 12 kayoes. Crabtree, also down in round four, is 21-11-1 with 18 knockouts. Al Mercante, Jr., referee.

Jorge Amparo, 164½, Paterson, N.J., came off the floor in the third round to win a unanimous decision over Arthur Baylis, 163, Allentown, Pa., eight. Scoring: Dolan, 6-2 (6-3 in points); Ramos, 7-1; Whelan, 6-2. Joe Santarpia, referee.

Tunde Foster, 133, Brooklyn, TKO'd Calvin Hardy, 135, Baltimore, at 2:59 of the first round in a scheduled six. Foster is now 5-0 with four kayoes. Hardy is 3-2-1. Arthur Mercante, Jr., referee.

Mark Weinman, 150, Whitestone, N.Y., won a unanimous (5-1 on all three scorecards) decision over Eric Holland, 156½, Philadelphia, six. Weinman is now 6-0. Holland is 0-3-1. Joe Santarpia, referee.

Charley Baez, 139½, Bronx, N.Y., won a unanimous (5-1, 5-1, 4-2) decision over previously unbeaten Courtney Hooper, 140, Detroit, six. Baez is now 10-2 with four kayoes. Hooper is 9-1 with three knockouts. Arthur Mercante, Jr., referee.

Jorge Ozuna, 148, Dominican Republic, and Maurice Donovan, 145½, New York, drew in the four-round opener. Scoring: Dolan and Ramos, both 2-2; Whelan, 3-1, Donovan. Luis Rivera, referee.

Aaron Davis, 146½, Bronx, TKO'd Keith Martin, 145½, Baltimore, at 2:16 of the sixth and final round. Davis is now 2-0. Martin is 3-3 with three knockouts. Arthur Mercante, Jr., referee.

Timekeeper—Cecilio Pedraja.

Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.

Chief Ringside Physician—Edwin Campbell, M.D.

Site—Felt Forum.

Total Attendance—1,346.

(07-10-86)

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

MARVELOUS MARVIN: CAN ANYONE FILL HIS SHOES?

By Joseph D'O'Brian

THERE'S NOT MUCH DOUBT THAT we've very nearly seen the last of Marvelous Marvin Hagler. He might fight Sugar Ray Leonard this fall, or he might not, but either way, we can't expect to see him in the ring much longer after this year.

This would be a pity under any circumstances. It's never any fun losing a great fight. But to lose Hagler now could very well be a disaster for boxing. At present, he's the best we've got, pound for pound. Donald Curry and Julio Cesar Chavez might have his talent, but neither of them has anywhere near Hagler's drawing power, and neither has worked as hard as Hagler has to turn himself into a media personality.

So if Hagler retires, as he almost certainly will, in the near future, we're left with nothing. We'll just have to hope like hell that Mike Tyson is really as good as he looks, because if he isn't, with Hagler gone, we'll be left without anyone that anyone gives a damn about.

My own prediction is that Tyson will prove to be great, and that boxing will consequently experience a small boom at the end of this decade, one that might compare with the Joe Louis-inspired boom of the 30s and 40s. But even if that's so, we're left with a vacuum in the middleweight division. And a relative lack of talent in boxing's second-most-important division is not a problem to be ignored.

Of course, a problem like this arises every time a great champion retires. After all, Hagler isn't leaving because he's losing his tools: He could probably be just as good as he is now for another three or four years. No, he's leaving—very sensibly, I must admit—because he's beaten everyone there is to beat, and consequently now has to look for other worlds to conquer. Worlds outside of boxing.

So, we're left with a middleweight division full of people that Hagler has beaten, overstuffed welterweights, and young kids that will now be rushed along to title contention before they're ready. Not a pretty state of affairs. Especially since the Alphabet Boys will no doubt appoint four or five of these second-raters to each grab a small percentage of Hagler's title, with the result that none of them will ever really hold any of it.

So I'm writing this article with M. Marvin Hagler as my audience. As the outgoing champ, he might be in a position to dictate, to some extent, who should contend for his belt. Therefore, as a service to M. Marvin, I'm providing him with my own views on today's top middleweights, in the hopes that he might use his influence to get the right men into a single elimination tournament, to determine a single champ who might, in time, get the middleweight division back into the same healthy state that Hagler himself put it in.

Otherwise, we'll be left with a situation like the one we had when Carlos Monzon quit, back in 1977, and was succeeded by various nonentities, one after the other, until Hagler came along.

While it's true that there isn't a middleweight around today (or a fat welterweight, either, if it comes to that) that Hagler couldn't wipe the floor with, there are at least 15 fighters who would have a serious shot at taking the title if Hagler weren't in the picture. So, as I did a few months ago with the heavyweights when I was scolding Michael Spinks, I'll just run down the list of "possibilities," discussing each one and assigning a "D'O'Brian's Right Stuff Rating" to each.

JOHN MUGABI: Maybe Hagler beat him, but he knew he'd been in a fight afterwards. None of Mugabi's tools are overrated: He showed a helluva punch against Hagler, good stamina, and a not-so-bad defense which can only improve in the future. And Mugabi hasn't built up his excellent record against bums; he's proven that he's world-class.

The main problem with Mugabi right now is that he seems to be suffering from the Gerry Cooney Syndrome: I'm not going to fight; I'll just sit here and sulk until I'm handed another title shot. And if he keeps that up for much longer, we're going to forget about him; strategy like that only works for white fighters.

It's too bad, because Mugabi is pleasant and personable, and was building a nice little teddy-bear image outside the ring which would have been good for some fat promotional contracts if he'd won the title.

Come on, Beast, do something!

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 90%

ROBBIE SIMS: Now, what could be a better human-interest story than that of Hagler's brother trying to succeed him as champ? Sims has been the self-appointed gatekeeper to Hagler's house for a couple of years now, and if it weren't for the blood tie he'd undoubtedly be ready to fight Marvin today.

Whether he'd win is another matter. Sims is certainly the most improved fighter in the middleweight division today: Three years ago he couldn't lick a stamp; now he richly deserves his top-ten ranking. But I can't manage to regard him as championship material. His power is only occasional; his speed and defense are good, not great; he's smart in the ring, but not brilliant.

On the other hand, he does seem to be winning through desire, rather than talent. And as we've seen many times, desire is often all it takes. If he can sustain it, he just might be okay.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 75%

HEROL GRAHAM: He's been around, without attracting much attention, for several years now. He's undefeated, with some kayoes. He's stopped a couple of guys, Lindell Holmes for instance, who don't get stopped often. He's a sharp boxer. He's British, which means that he's got a built-in base of dedicated boxing fans. And middleweights on this side of the Atlantic seem largely reluctant to fight him, which makes you wonder.

But you have to take it with a grain of salt whenever the Brits think they have a live one. I can't help thinking that any British contender is embarked on a fool's errand, even when he looks like Superman. I was prepared to put some money on Frank Bruno against Witherspoon until my better judgment prevailed, and I ended up being grateful for my second thoughts. Graham will continue to look good, I'm sure, right up until his title shot ends with the referee saying "ten" over his prostrate form.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 50%

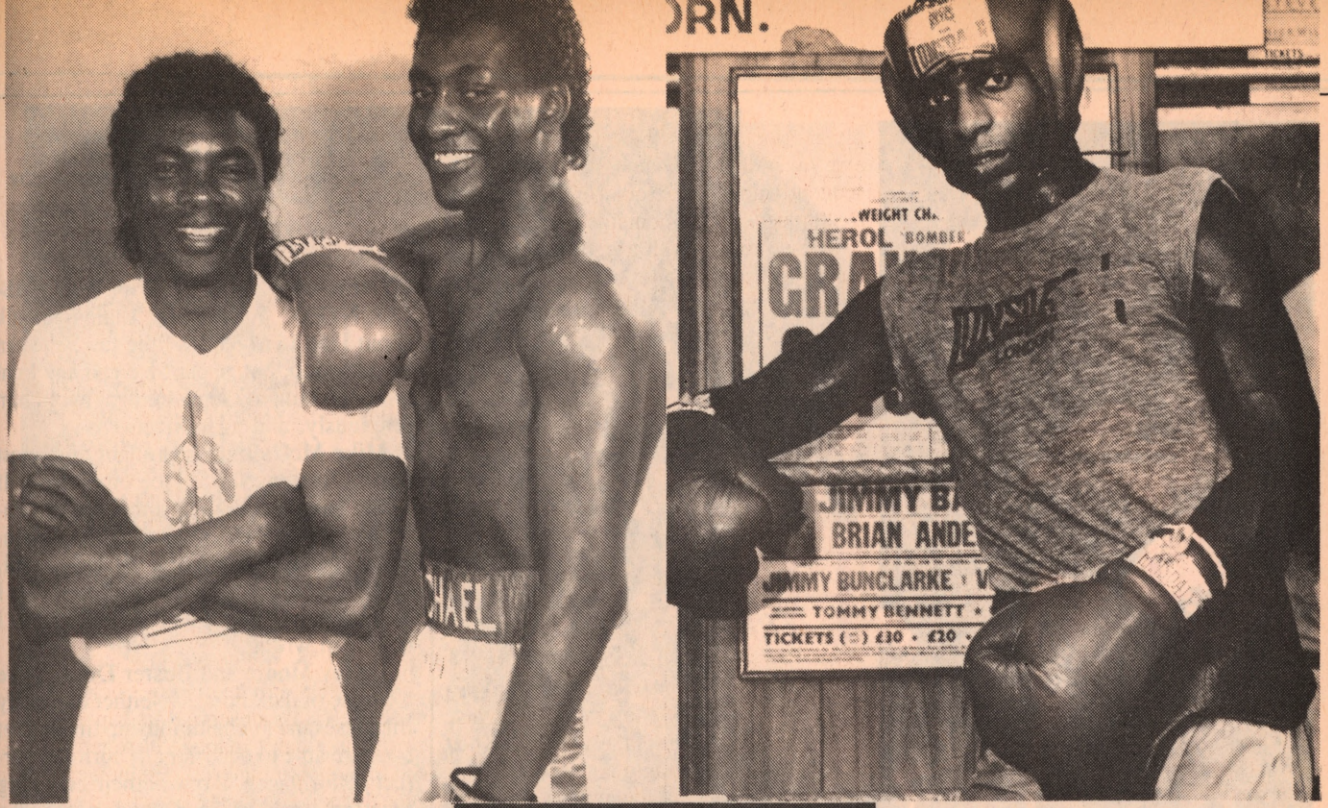


PHOTO BY DAVID MUSCROFT

Author D'O'Brian likes what he sees when Michael Olajide Jr. steps into the ring, but he wonders if being managed by his father (left) will be a problem as it has been for so many other fighters.

Undefeated Herol Graham is England's latest middleweight hope, but you have to take it with a grain of salt when the Brits think they have a live one.

JAMES KINCHEN: James Kinchen is a very good fighter. He's good enough to be the next middleweight champ. And when he lands that title shot, his fans will show up for the fight—all of them—in one taxi.

He is boring, boring, boring! He does everything just well enough to win, and just poorly enough to make you root for somebody to belt him out of the picture. Unfortunately, he deserves to be part of whatever eliminator takes place to pick Hagler's successor. He's definitely in the top two or three. Let's just hope he wins the lottery or something real soon so he doesn't have to fight anymore.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 50%

MICHAEL OLAJIDE: I've seen Michael fight twice, and I'm impressed. He doesn't have great tools, and I've never seen him react to a troublesome situation, so I don't know how he is in a crisis, but he does impress me as a smart fighter who can make the most of what he has.

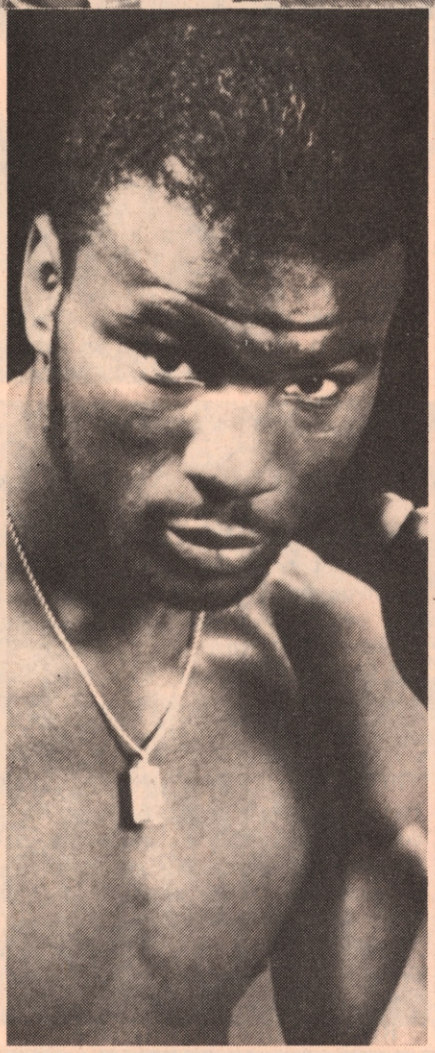
The last time I saw him fight was when he beat Randy Smith at the Felt Forum this summer. Smith is one of these journeymen who's just tricky enough to make anyone look like a bum, but Olajide stayed cool and managed to put together a good win. He also showed a lot of potential as a good dirty fighter.

You have to question Michael's desire, though. For one thing, his father is pushing him along, and that's always a very bad sign. For another, he has a very promising career as a fashion model ahead of him, and that's a much less painful profession than boxing. And will he be able to model with scar tissue all over his eyes, and a nose that looks like a stepped-on avocado? Because that's down the road, most likely. Is he reconciled to that?

I hope so, because he's a nice kid, bright, and with a glamorous image. He could be one of those "gentleman boxers" like Corbett or Johansson, who end up doing boxing a lot of good just be being there.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 100%

MICHAEL NUNN: Nunn seems to have a lot in common with Kinchen, in that he has no tremendous defects, and is about as exciting as a mashed-potato sandwich. So, like Kinchen, he'll just have to keep plugging away until we have no choice but to forget the big hitters and the glamour boys, and watch him do his job. What the



Robbie Sims may not be nearly as gifted as his brother, but when Marvelous Marvin retires, "Rockin' Robbie" should be in a good position to challenge for the vacant title.

PHOTO BY DON JONES

Will undisputed welterweight champion Donald Curry be able to duplicate his success at 160 pounds?

◀

James (The Heat) Kinchen: he does everything just well enough to win, and just poorly enough to make you root for someone to belt him out of the picture.

◀

man needs now is a gimmick, and when all else fails, being good is as effective a gimmick as any.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 40%

DONALD CURRY: Right now, I would pay a helluva lot of money to get a ringside ticket to a Curry-Hagler match. That's the bout made in Heaven, and if it ever takes place, I daresay Heaven will be the only venue under consideration. It just ain't going to happen in this world.

But I'd call Curry pretty much a sure thing to annex the junior middleweight crown next year. Some say he can't make 147 anymore; there's even some debate about how comfortable he is at 154. He's a middleweight now, and he has every tool a fighter could want. He's as safe as the bank.

How good he'll be for boxing, though, is open to question. Curry is totally colorless, and although he seems like a very nice guy, he has never been able to attract many real fans outside of his native Texas. Ultimately, I suspect, he'll do okay. Hagler has proven that if all you do is win consistently, showing truly devastating skills, you'll become marketable. If Curry can do this, he may end up endorsing pizza after all.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 100%

MARK BRELAND: Still a welter, Breland will undoubtedly grow into a middleweight before too many years go by. And when that happens, he'll be a real force. Curry vs. Breland will be the fight of the year in 1990. Right now, though, Breland is a) a welterweight and b) too young to fight for that title, let alone the middle crown.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 20%

FRANK TATE: Our 1984 Olympians are, generally, an impressive bunch of fighters. Breland, Biggs and Holyfield are all world-class or about to be. Frank Tate might be. In a few years, he might be. So far, he's just another fighter, and his amateur performances and one dollar will get him on the subway. So will his pro performances and one dollar.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 10%

THOMAS HEARNS: A fine fighter, a fine person, and a credit to the game. He's colorful, marketable and multi-talented. He also can't win the big one. He'll be a top contender for the next five years at least, and his fights will always draw well. But if he can beat Curry or Mugubi with the title on the line, I'll lose a large bet, I daresay.

RIGHT STUFF RATING: 60%

OTHER GUYS THAT CAN'T BE DISCOUNTED: Why doesn't anyone talk about **Don Lee**? He's a little raw, and can be outboxed, but he can also end any fight with one punch. Other fighters avoid him religiously, and no wonder.

Mike McCallum is probably the most boring fighter ever to lace on a glove. If I ever have a case of insomnia, I just envision him in the ring against James Kinchen, and I cork off immediately. Still, there's nobody out there to beat him. I even suspect that he could take Curry. I hope I'm wrong.

Davey Moore and **Buster Drayton** are a couple of dark horses. Neither one really impresses me as championship timber, yet both are able to occasionally turn in a perfect performance. If one of them can string together three or four good wins, who knows?

The guy I really like is **Iran Barkley**. He's going to be a late bloomer: Right now, there are a lot of good boxers out there who could make a monkey of him. But he's got that Sonny Liston stare and that Sonny Liston punch.

I may be judging Barkley with my heart instead of my head: He's a very nice guy outside the ring, easy-going and a good conversationalist, and besides, he once gave me a free ticket. I always have an inflated opinion of fighters I like personally. But I still suspect that in a year or two, Iran Barkley will be ready to tear the head off anyone.

That's in the future, though. For now, I recommend that when Hagler retires, he and the rest of the boxing community should get together and dictate, whether the Alphabet Boys like it or not, that four men box off for the middleweight title. One title, to be decided in a 15-round fight.

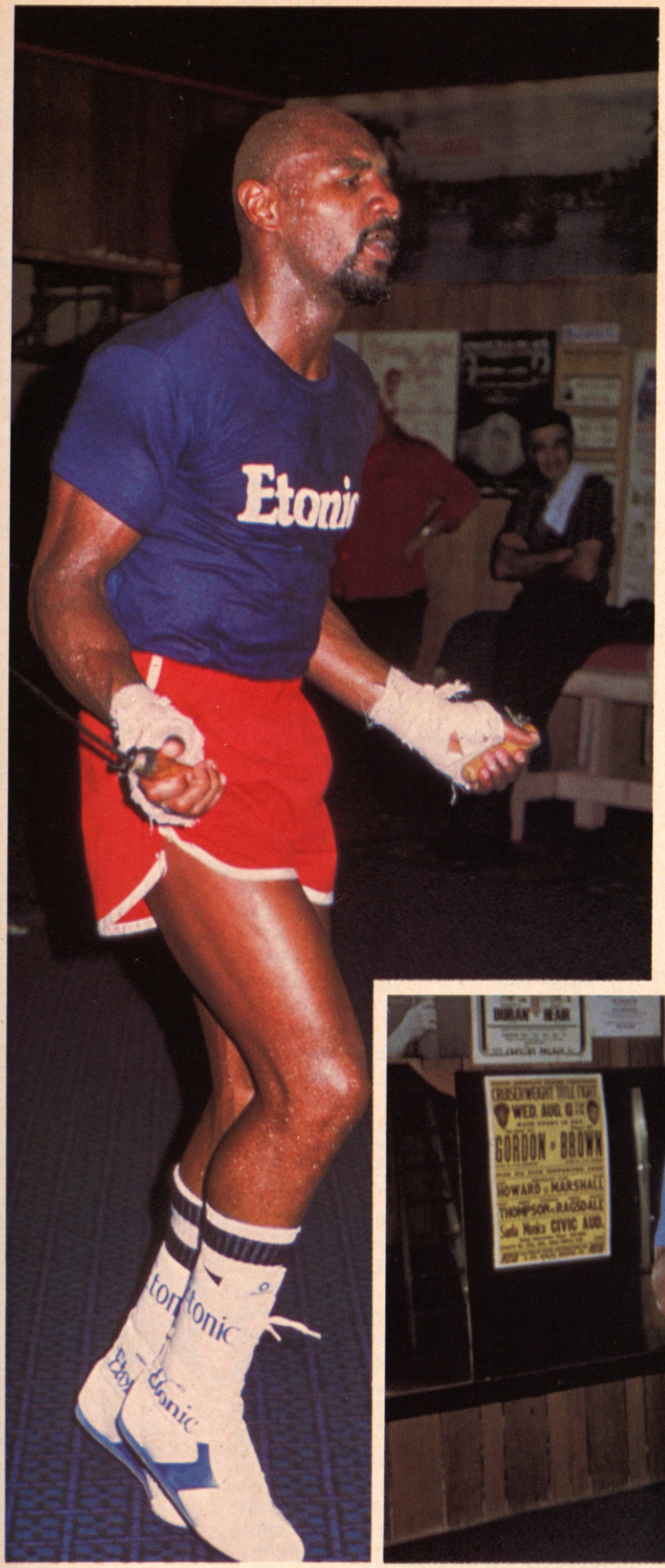
My own suggestion is that the four fighters be Curry, Mugabi, Sims and Kinchen. Like them or not, they're the deserving ones. You could make a case for McCallum, Hearns and Lee, too, at this point.

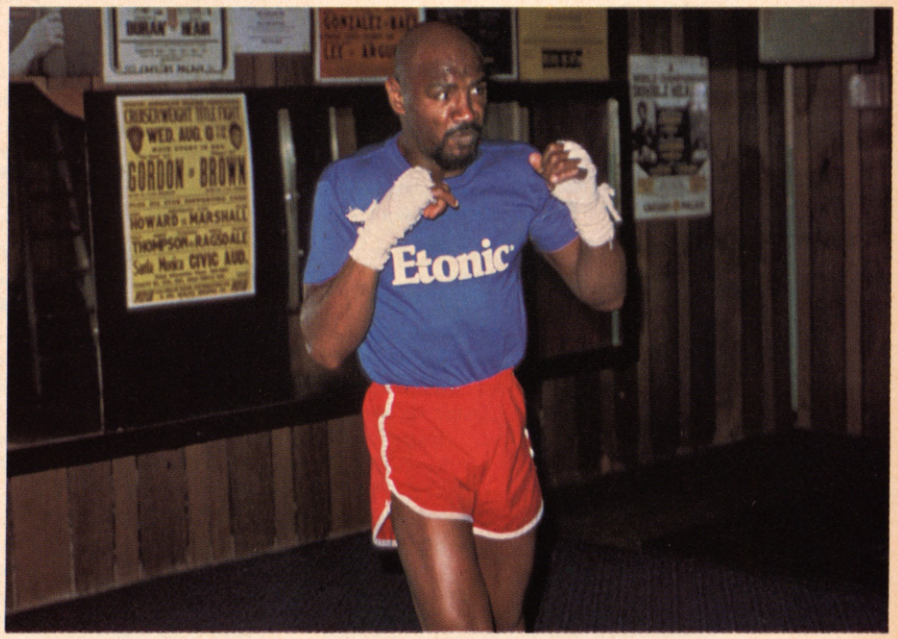
But, as I said at the top of this column, there are at least 13 guys who have some shot at eventually gaining all the middleweight marbles. The real question is, will any of them be able to make even half the contribution that M. Marvin has made? □

MARVELOUS MARVIN HAGLER

THE UNDISPUTED MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION

Photos by Linda Platt





The RING

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(No Weight Limit)
WORLD CHAMPION

MICHAEL SPINKS☆ ..... St. Louis, Mo.
1. **Trevor Berbick**** ..... Canada
2. **Tim Witherspoon*** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
3. **Larry Holmes** ..... Easton, Pa.
4. **Pinklon Thomas** ..... Wyandotte, Mich.
5. **Tony Tubbs** ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
6. **James Smith** ..... Magnolia, N.C.
7. **Mike Tyson** ..... Catskill, N.Y.
8. **James (Buster) Douglas** ..... Columbus, Ohio
9. **Frank Bruno** ..... England
10. **Mike Weaver** ..... Diamond Bar, Calif.

11. Carl Williams 12. David Bey 13. James Broad 14. Tyrell Biggs 15. Tony Tucker 16. Gerry Cooney 17. Marvis Frazier 18. Mark Wills 19. Mitchell Green 20. Renaldo Snipes.

CRUISERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 195 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

CARLOS (SUGAR) DeLEON** ..... Puerto Rico
1. **Evander Holyfield*** ..... Atlanta, Ga.
2. **Lee Roy Murphy**☆ ..... Chicago, Ill.
3. **Dwight Muhammad Qawi** ..... Camden, N.J.
4. **Bernard Benton** ..... Detroit, Mich.
5. **Alfonzo Ratliff** ..... Chicago, Ill.
6. **Eddie Mustafa Muhammad** ..... Brooklyn, N.Y.
7. **John Odhiambo** ..... Uganda
8. **Bert Cooper** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
9. **Osvaldo Ocasio** ..... Puerto Rico
10. **Ricky Parkey** ..... Morristown, Tenn.

11. Henry Tillman 12. Boone Pultz 13. Dorcey Gaymon 14. Bashiru Ali 15. Chisanda Mutti 16. Michael Greer 17. Jose Maria Flores 18. Stanley Ross 19. Pierre Coetzer 20. Anthony Davis.

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(Not Over 175 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Marvin Johnson*** ..... Indianapolis, Ind.
2. **Slobodan Kacar**☆ ..... Yugoslavia
3. **Dennis Andries**** ..... England
4. **Eddie Davis** ..... Freeport, N.Y.
5. **J.B. Williamson** ..... Inglewood, Calif.
6. **Willie Edwards** ..... Detroit, Mich.
7. **Prince Mama Mohammed** ..... Ghana
8. **Jean-Marie Emebe** ..... Cameroon
9. **Bobby Czyz** ..... Wanaque, N.J.
10. **Leslie Stewart** ..... Trinidad

11. Grady Smith 12. Everett Martin 13. Alex Blanchard 14. Arthel Lawhorn 15. Charles Williams 16. Kelvin Kelly 17. Marvin Mack 18. Freddie Guzman 19. Grover Robinson 20. David Sears.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not Over 160 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

MARVIN HAGLER* **☆ ..... Brockton, Mass.
1. **Thomas Hearns** ..... Detroit, Mich.
2. **John Mugabi** ..... Uganda
3. **Robbie Sims** ..... Brockton, Mass.
4. **Herol Graham** ..... England
5. **Don Lee** ..... Gary, Ind.
6. **James Kinchen** ..... San Diego, Calif.
7. **Tony Sibson** ..... England
8. **Milton McCrory** ..... Detroit, Mich.
9. **Lindell Holmes** ..... Detroit, Mich.
10. **Michael Olajide** ..... Canada

11. Michael Nunn 12. Iran Barkley 13. Doug DeWitt 14. Chong-Pal Park 15. Charlie Boston 16. Kevin Watts 17. Charles Carter 18. John Collins 19. Curtis Parker 20. Troy Darrell.

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(Not Over 154 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

THOMAS HEARNS** ..... Detroit, Mich.
1. **John Mugabi** ..... Uganda
2. **Mike McCallum*** ..... New York, N.Y.
3. **Buster Drayton**☆ ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
4. **Matthew Hilton** ..... Canada
5. **Davey Moore** ..... Bronx, N.Y.
6. **Julian Jackson** ..... Virgin Islands
7. **Carlos Santos** ..... Puerto Rico
8. **Donald Curry** ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
9. **Duane Thomas** ..... Detroit, Mich.
10. **Mark Medal** ..... Jersey City, N.J.

11. David Braxton 12. Ramon Ramos 13. In-Chul Baek 14. Darnell Knox 15. Lupe Aquino 16. Robert Hines 17. Francisco DeJesus 18. Saad Skouma 19. Elio Diaz 20. Chris Pyatt.

WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 147 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

DONALD CURRY* **☆ ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
1. **Tommy Ayers** ..... Cincinnati, Ohio
2. **Maurice Blocker** ..... Washington, D.C.
3. **Lloyd Honeyghan** ..... England
4. **Simon Brown** ..... Washington, D.C.
5. **Johnny Bumphus** ..... Clementon, N.J.
6. **Marlon Starling** ..... Hartford, Conn.
7. **Mark Breland** ..... New York, N.Y.
8. **Luis Santana** ..... Hawthorne, Calif.
9. **Colin Jones** ..... Wales
10. **Tyrone Trice** ..... Detroit, Mich.

11. Horace Shufford 12. Jun-Sok Hwang 13. Seung-Soon Lee 14. Manning Galloway 15. John Munduga 16. Sylvester Mittee 17. Vincent Pettway 18. Eduardo Batista 19. Shawn O'Sullivan 20. Miguel Angel Arroyo.

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 140 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Patrizio Oliva*** ..... Italy
2. **Tsuyoshi Hamada**** ..... Japan
3. **Frankie Warren** ..... Corpus Christi, Texas
4. **Rene Arredondo** ..... Mexico
5. **Lonnie Smith** ..... Denver, Colo.
6. **Ubaldo Sacco** ..... Argentina
7. **Gary Hinton**☆ ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
8. **Ronnie Shields** ..... Port Arthur, Texas
9. **Terry Marsh** ..... England
10. **Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez** ..... Mexico

11. Joe Louis Manley 12. James (Buddy) McGirt 13. Harold Brazier 14. John Meekins 15. Gene Hatcher 16. Reyes Cruz 17. Hugo Hernandez 18. Kyung-Duk Ahn 19. Saoul Mamby 20. Vinnie Pazienza.

How THE RING International Ratings are formed: Each month, boxing authorities from all six major continents submit ballots ranking the contenders from 1 to 10 in each of the 13 weight classes. The votes are then weighted with scores of from 10 (for first place) to 1 (for tenth place) and totaled to provide the final standings.

• THE RING Ratings are based on listic merit alone. Every active professional boxer from every country on the globe is eligible to be ranked, regardless of boxing politics or geopolitics.

• THE RING is committed to maintaining the integrity of the rating process and to making these Ratings as up-to-date as possible. In the event that *after* ballots are submitted, but *before* the closing date of the magazine, a rated fighter is beaten by or draws with a lower-ranked or unranked fighter, the Editor may, at his discretion, adjust the ballots to reflect that result. Only the two fighters involved in the late bout will be shifted. The positions of the other rated fighters relative to each other will not be changed.

Ratings as of August 5, 1986

* WBA CHAMPION
** WBC CHAMPION
☆ IBF CHAMPION

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not Over 135 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Livingstone Bramble*** ..... Passaic, N.J.
2. **Hector Camacho**** ..... New York, N.Y.
3. **Jimmy Paul**☆ ..... Detroit, Mich.
4. **Edwin Rosario** ..... Puerto Rico
5. **Jose Luis Ramirez** ..... Mexico
6. **Tyrone Crawley** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
7. **Darryl Tyson** ..... Washington, D.C.
8. **Cornelius Boza-Edwards** ..... Uganda
9. **Meldrick Taylor** ..... Philadelphia, Pa.
10. **Terrence Alli** ..... New York, N.Y.

11. Fred Pendleton 12. Frankie Randall 13. Pernell Whitaker 14. Greg Haugen 15. Cubanito Perez 16. Miguel Santana 17. Jesus Romero 18. Edwin Curet 19. Tony Willis 20. Sergio Zambrano.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(Not Over 130 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

ALFREDO LAYNE* ..... Panama
1. **Julio Cesar Chavez**** ..... Mexico
2. **Juan LaPorte** ..... Puerto Rico
3. **Rocky Lockridge** ..... Maple Shade, N.J.
4. **Johnny de la Rosa** ..... Detroit, Mich.
5. **Barry Michael**☆ ..... Australia
6. **Mario Martinez** ..... Mexico
7. **Dwight Pratchett** ..... Gary, Ind.
8. **Francisco Tomas Cruz** ..... Brazil
9. **Lester Ellis** ..... Australia
10. **Kenny Baysmore** ..... Washington, D.C.

11. Najib Daho 12. Jean-Marc Renard 13. John Sichula 14. Oscar Bejines 15. Rafael Solis 16. Raphe Sims 17. Mario Miranda 18. Sung-Yun Kim 19. Francisco Fernandez 20. Anthony English.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 126 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

STEVE CRUZ* ..... Ft. Worth, Texas
1. **Azumah Nelson**** ..... Ghana
2. **Barry McGuigan** ..... Ireland
3. **Ki-Yung Chung**☆ ..... Korea
4. **Marcos Villasana** ..... Mexico
5. **Eusebio Pedroza** ..... Panama
6. **Calvin Grove** ..... Pottstown, Pa.
7. **Jackie Beard** ..... Detroit Mich.
8. **Bernard Taylor** ..... Knoxville, Tenn.
9. **Antonio Esparragoza** ..... Venezuela
10. **Jose Marmolejos** ..... Panama

11. Min-Keun Oh 12. Refugio Rojas 13. Joe Ruelas 14. Antonio Rivera 15. Jose Mario Lopez 16. Hector Lopez 17. Tyrone Jackson 18. Antonio de la Paz 19. Lupe Suarez 20. Javier Marquez.

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(Not Over 122 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1. **Victor Callejas*** ..... Puerto Rico
2. **Samart Payakaroon**** ..... Thailand
3. **Juan (Kid) Meza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
4. **Loris Stecca** ..... Italy
5. **Jaime Garza** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
6. **Harold Petty** ..... Fort Worth, Texas
7. **James Pipps** ..... Vidor, Texas
8. **Mike Ayala** ..... San Antonio, Texas
9. **Julian Solis** ..... Puerto Rico
10. **Ramon Dominguez** ..... Argentina

11. Tommy Valoy 12. Ji-Won Kim 13. Daniel Blanco 14. Louie Espinoza 15. Prayurasak Muangsurin 16. George Garcia 17. Seung-Hoon Lee 18. Jesse Benavides 19. Yun-Kap Choi 20. Valerio Nati.

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(Not Over 118 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

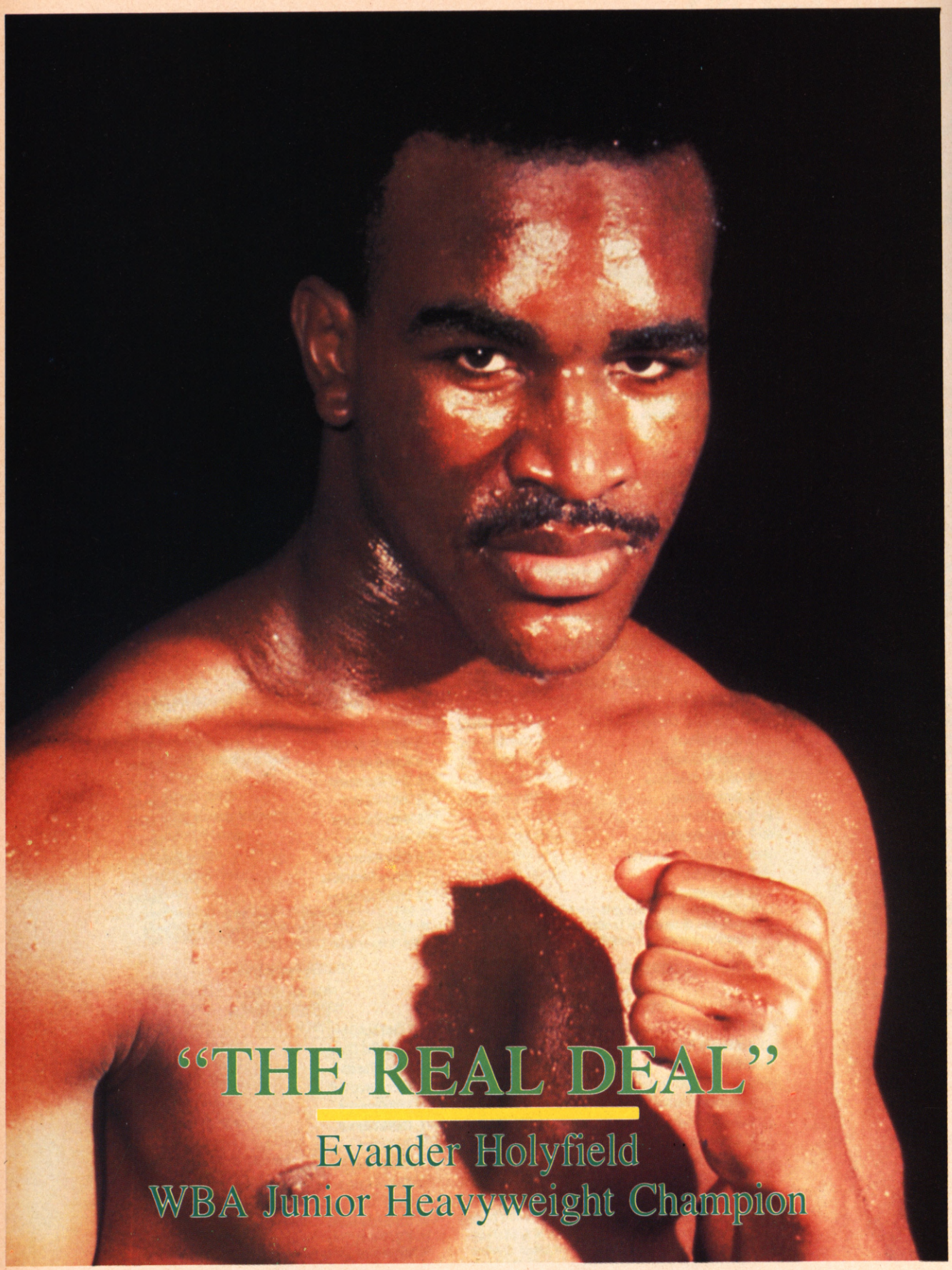
BERNARDO PINANGO* ..... Venezuela
1. **Miguel Lora**** ..... Colombia
2. **Gilberto Roman** ..... Mexico
3. **Kaosai Galaxy** ..... Thailand
4. **Jiro Wantanabe** ..... Japan
5. **Jeff Fenech**☆ ..... Australia
6. **Gaby Canizales** ..... Laredo, Texas
7. **Albert Davila** ..... Mexico
8. **Greg Richardson** ..... Youngstown, Ohio
9. **Kelvin Seabrooks** ..... Charlotte, N.C.
10. **Daniel Zaragoza** ..... Mexico

11. Elly Pical 12. Frankie Duarte 13. Freddie Jackson 14. Antonio Avelar 15. Sugar Baby Rojas 16. Wilfredo Vasquez 17. Cesar Polanco 18. Jerome Coffee 19. Hurley Snead 20. Santos Laciar.

FLYWEIGHTS
(Not Over 112 Pounds)
WORLD CHAMPION

SOT CHITALADA** ..... Thailand
1. **Jung-Koo Chang** ..... Korea
2. **Hilario Zapata*** ..... Panama
3. **Myung-Woo Yuh** ..... Korea
4. **Paul Gonzales** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
5. **Gabriel Bernal** ..... Mexico
6. **Joey Olivo** ..... Los Angeles, Calif.
7. **Isidro Perez** ..... Mexico
8. **Alberto Castro** ..... Colombia
9. **Jorge Cano** ..... Mexico
10. **Benedicto Murillo** ..... Panama

11. Hi-Sup Shin 12. Dodie Penalosa 13. Javier Lucas 14. Jose DeJesus 15. Fidel Bassa 16. Francisco Montiel 17. Rafael Caban 18. Rae-Ki Ahn 19. Duke McKenzie 20. Rafael Cabrera.


"THE REAL DEAL"
Evander Holyfield
WBA Junior Heavyweight Champion

HOLYFIELD PASSES QAWI, BUT CAN HE COLLECT STARDOM?

Evander Proves He's The "Real Deal" Inside The Ring, But Questions Remain About His Marketability

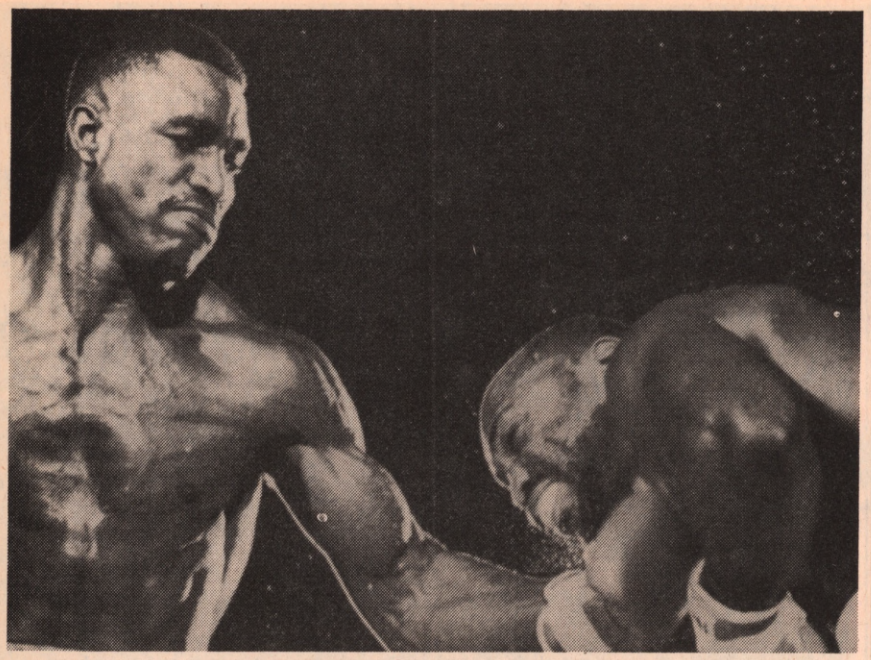
by Jack Obermayer

A jubilant Evander Holyfield celebrates his victory over Dwight Muhammad Qawi for the WBA junior heavyweight title. In doing so, he became the first member of the '84 Olympic boxing team to win a professional world championship.

ATLANTA, GA.—IN THE END, EVANder Holyfield got his chance at the "gold" much sooner than his anointed Olympic teammates. But it wasn't easy, not by a long shot. Sherman's march to the sea was a southern waltz compared to Holyfield's shootout with Dwight Muhammad Qawi at the Omni corral. Evander laid his inexperience on the line against a proven champion and passed the test with flying colors, winning the WBA junior heavyweight title with a 15-round split decision.

In a thorougly enjoyable 45 minutes of "Pandemonium" (a publicity tag that for once lived up to its hype), the exuberance of youth conquered the wisdom of age and experience. It was virtually a non-stop, non-clinch affair, packed with those time honored gauges of excitement: ebb and flow, shifting momentum, and bristling vollies. Both warriors displayed considerable skill and an abundance of will. To the victor belongs the championship belt, but to each goes high praise for courage

Evander Holyfield (left) connects with a left hook to the chin of Dwight Muhammad Qawi during their action-packed match at the Omni in Atlanta. The 15-round split decision reflected the give-and-take nature of the bout.



and pride. While it was a split decision officially, it was a unanimous decision artistically. The paying customers and ABC-TV's armchair audience both enjoyed an edge-of-the-seat encounter.

Holyfield became the most talked about Olympian of the '84 Games because of this disqualification loss to Kevin Barry. They're still talking about him, but now, everyone is accentuating the positive. Yesterday's Olympians have become today's professionals, and Holyfield is the first to climb to the mountain top and stake his claim to a professional kingdom. Of course, the big question is where does Evander go from here. What does his victory mean to his division, his promoter, his hometown, and to himself?

At the post-fight press conference, Evander fended off steam bath conditions and spoke with the media. He would have made Dear Abby proud, saying all the right things, praising Qawi, lauding his re-tooled training methods, and thanking all the necessary people.

Then Evander said he wants Michael Spinks. Gosh, doesn't EVERYBODY want Michael Spinks? As many people see it, the IBF heavyweight champion is very beatable at the heavyweight limit, not to mention a major payday. But first things first. How about cleaning up the cruiserweight mess? Lee Roy Murphy (IBF) and Carlos DeLeon (WBC) were mentioned, but without much enthusiasm. As for a rematch with Qawi, the Holyfield camp know better than to wish back-to-back wars on their precious commodity.

Even with this confusion, Holyfield still has marketability. He has one-third of a world title, a pleasing ring style and more ability than many thought before his victory over Qawi. What he lacks is charisma and a big name opponent. Evander will have to achieve a larger public identity before he can join the millionare's club. We have over 40 boxers out there laying claim to one version of a world championship or another. Just how many of them can doggie paddle, let alone swim the turbulant waters of mass appeal? A fighter becoming a "world" champion today has a much easier time than Marlon Brando did becoming a contender in *On The Waterfront*.

Although Holyfield is the best boxer to come out of Atlanta in recent (or ancient) history, local fans didn't exactly break down the doors of the Omni to see him challenge for the championship.

After meeting the press, Holyfield arrived back at fight headquarters at the downtown Hilton, but never made it to the victory party on the fourth floor. Evander complained of headaches and was taken to the hospital where he was found to be dehydrated. He was kept overnight, pumped full of fluids and declared as good as new the next day. So new, in fact, it was reported that the new champ reported to work at his job as a management trainee at his manager's (Ken Sanders) Buick/Subaru auto dealership in Morrow, Georgia two days after the fight. How's that for dedication?

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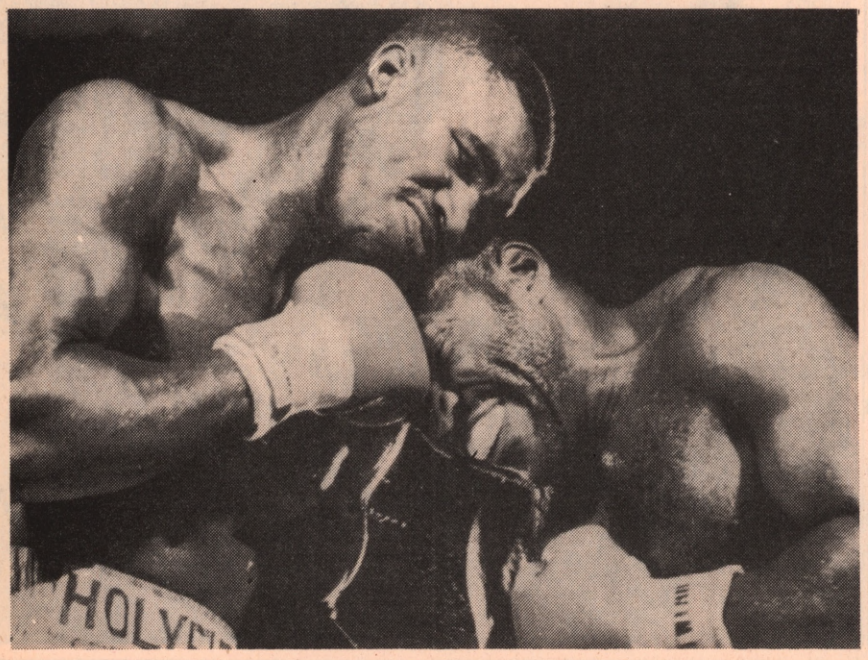


Holyfield (left) and Qawi clash heads during the toe-to-toe slugging that highlighted much of their match. Although Holyfield had never gone past eight rounds before, he showed excellent stamina over the 15 round distance.

challenge for the championship. Selling fight tickets isn't child's play, and selling them in Atlanta proved a stern task even for Jim Abernethy, the enthusiastic, 28-year-old real estate millionare who promoted the card.

Abernethy was the mastermind behind "Karatemania," a world championship karate tripleheader which drew 11,600 fans to the Omni in April. He didn't fare nearly as well with boxing. There were about 7,500 paying customers on hand for Holyfield-Qawi, and perhaps another 1,500 freebies. Maybe the prices were too high at $100, $40, and $20 a throw. Maybe Atlanta fans prefer a kick in the teeth to a punch in the nose. Whatever the case, you have to wonder if Abernethy will wager his bankroll the next time around.

As for the fight itself, one could hardly have any complaints. It was close for the first 10 rounds and hard fought throughout. Holyfield swept the first three rounds as if he figured he'd never get past the eighth—the longest distance he had traveled prior to this.

Qawi showed little fire, but kept plugging. Dwight has a strike zone that would make a lead-off batter envious, and by the fourth he had Evander missing. The former WBC light heavyweight champion was also making Holyfield pay for his misses, as he connected with face shots that sent sweat flying off the challenger's head. By the sixth round, consternation had wormed itself into Holyfield's corner. "Go to the body. Turn off the ropes. Jab, jab, jab," dominated the between rounds lecture.

In the seventh and eighth, Evander found his second wind and came vaulting back, with Qawi more or less just coming along for the ride. However, the defending champion did land perhaps the single most prominent punch of the bout in the eighth when he clocked Holyfield with a powerful right to the head, giving him the session on all three official scorecards. Nevertheless, hard work was beginning to pay dividends for the local lad.

Round nine was the turning point. Qawi's wicked body shots were not doing their intended damage. In fact, it was Dwight's gas tank that seemed to be closing in on E. Evander was landing crisp punches, while Qawi wasted too much time laying inside. Holyfield must have been beginning to realize he could go the distance and opened the 10th with the afternoon's prettiest combination.

Rounds 11 through 13 saw the best sustained action of the match. Qawi was not ready to abdicate without a struggle. Although Holyfield kept his hands busy, every now and then, Dwight would erupt with a counter flurry to keep it close. In the 13th, Evander unleashed an eye-catching salvo that seemed to say, "I'm fresher than you are."

Qawi had to know he needed a strong finish. In the 15th, he suckered Holyfield in with a fake knee wobble and then exploded with a two-fisted rally that should have earned him the round. But it was all in vain as referee Vinnie Rainone "finally got sick of all the low blows" and took a point away from Qawi. Dwight's manager, Rock Newman, ever earning his percentage, was seen giving Rainone a piece of his mind shortly after the final bell, but the penalty stuck.

The official scoring was split. Judges Harold Lederman and Neffie Quintana saw it 144-140 and 147-138, respectively, for Holyfield. Judge Gordon Volkman went the other way, scoring 143-141. Qawi. *The Ring* agreed with Lederman. The win lifted Holyfield's record to 12-0 (eight kayoes), while Qawi slipped to 26-3-1 (15 kayoes). The loser was three and three-quarters of a pound heavier at 189¾.

Although Holyfield is now a champion, striking gold and getting the chance to mine it are two entirely different matters. Meaningful television dates are hard to come by and venturing into unfriendly territory to defend your hard earned title still presents unexpected risks, as Barry McGuigan would quickly attest. In today's marketplace it is the boxer, more than the title, that makes the attraction. Evander has exceeded all expectations inside the ring. It now remains to be seen if he can transcend his almost sphinx-like persona and develop a following worthy of his talent. □

QAWI VOWS TO CARRY ON

Two-time Former Champion Still Full Of Fight

THE TICKING OF THE BIOLOGICAL clock is an inviolable law of nature—it can't be turned back. So why do boxers, perhaps more than any other species on earth, constantly delude themselves into believing otherwise? With age usually comes wisdom, but it certainly hasn't made the likes of Muhammad Ali, Roberto Duran, or even Sugar Ray Leonard any smarter. Don't they know it's not wise to fool with Mother Nature?

Will Dwight Muhammad Qawi, still smarting from his split decision loss to Evander Holyfield, be the next to join this not so exclusive club? Sad to say, it looks that way.

Qawi did not attend the post-fight press conference.

"I was disgusted," said the former two-time champ the next morning during our chat in his 19th floor suite.

Disgusted he lost?

"No, I was disgusted at the referee, at the judges. It was a mismatch in the scoring. There was no cohesiveness at all. It was all over the place. There should have been some uniformity at least. I don't understand it."

Dwight was also upset at referee Rainone for not letting him fight his fight and not being tougher with Holyfield for his constant holding and pushing on the neck.

"I was also weary," admitted Qawi. "I had to lose 35-40 pounds for this fight. I didn't have the right snap. Sure I got tired around the 10th, 11th and 13th rounds, but I scored the most effective punches, no question. But it's all right. I'll be back. I was never hurt. I only went backwards once, and that was a set-up."

After returning home to Lindenwold, New Jersey, Qawi and his manager, Rock Newman, went right up to West Paterson to the offices of their promoter, Main Events, Inc., trying to line up a fight with (would you believe) Mike Tyson.

"I think I'm made for the heavyweight division," said Qawi. "You don't have to throw as many punches to slow those guys down."

Realistically, Dwight's future is behind him. At age 33, the ex-champion isn't page one copy anymore. He has relatively few options open to him. He might be able to wrangle a shot at either the WBC or IBF cruiserweight titles on the strength of his game showing against Holyfield, but the pay would probably be an insult.

You always wish the great ones would go out while they're still in one piece, but it seldom happens. Qawi has done his trade proud. Wouldn't it be nice if we could remember him going out in a blaze of glory such as the Holyfield war, rather than someone they have to carry out after padding the record of some young stud. □

Jack Obermayer

OUR PARENTS WERE JUST AS SICK AS WE ARE

by Joseph D'O'Brian

Probably the most charismatic fighter in 1936 was welterweight champion Barney Ross, seen here yucking it up with Santa Claus.

THIS HAS BEEN, SO FAR, A RELATIVELY calm year for boxing. We've seen one or two good fights; a couple of hot prospects are coming up, and the Alphabet Boys continue to make trouble, but on the whole, not a lot is happening right now.

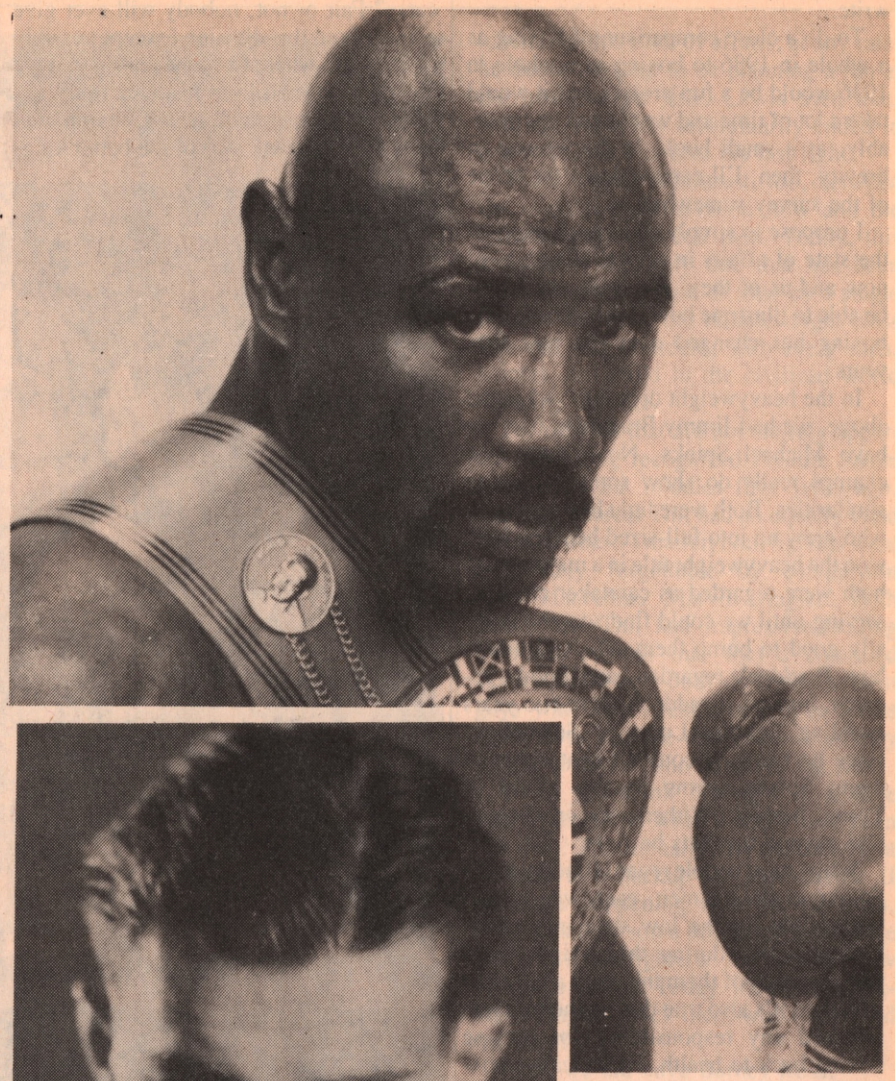
When boxing experiences a year like this, boxing magazines tend to fill up with a lot of retrospective, historical pieces, since there isn't much news to discuss. Usually, these pieces cover eras when a lot was going on. We writers are tempted to do one more piece about Joe Louis, or the Dempsey-Firpo fight, or some other topic that never grows old. But one topic that never seems to get discussed much is the fact that in any era of modern boxing, you will be able to find a period of history that matches it almost exactly in terms of what was going on, how healthy the sport was, where the excitement was, and so on.

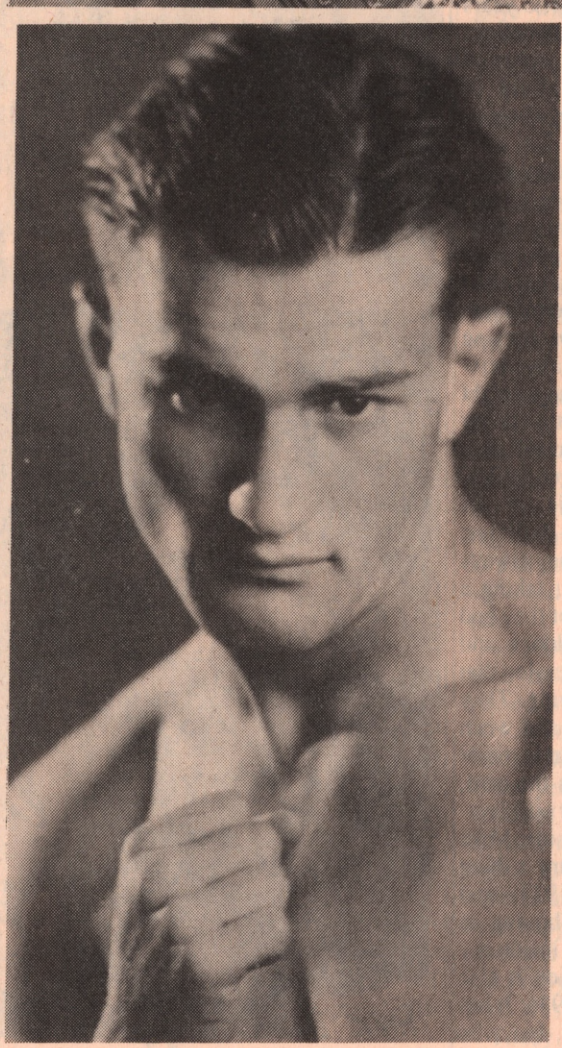
In this case, we can go back exactly 50 years, to October, 1936, and find that although the names and places were different, boxing's short-term status can be compared very closely with its status today.

That's not so surprising, when you think about it. If you look at the world as a whole, today and in 1936, you'll be able to draw a great many parallels. For instance, the United States was governed then and is governed now by an immensely popular President with Fascistic leanings. Civil wars were raging, with a lot of foreign intervention, in Spain and China, as they rage now in Nicaragua and South Africa. In Great Britain, the extraordinarily beloved Prince of Wales had just become King Edward VIII (and would become the Duke of Windsor before the year was out); meanwhile, the somber, capable, dependable Duke of York waited in the wings to become George VI. Today, the somber, capable, dependable Prince of Wales waits to become, presumably, Charles III.

In boxing, the likable but uninspiring Jimmy Braddock sat on the heavyweight throne, while the public waited for Joe Louis to land a match with him and begin the long reign everybody knew he would have. Today, the likeable but uninspiring Michael Spinks perches uneasily on that same seat, waiting to be pushed off by Mike Tyson.

It would be nice if we could take any aspect of boxing in 1986 and match it up to an analogous situation fifty years ago. But things are never as neat as that; if they were, this article wouldn't be quite as interesting, and would certainly be easier to





Although Marvelous Marvin Hagler is "the class" of boxing in 1986, Freddy Steele, inset, his 1936 counterpart, held only a portion of the 160-pound crown.

write.

To do a close comparison of boxing as a whole in 1986 to boxing as a whole in 1936 would be a fun project, but it would take a lot of time and would end up, probably, as a small book. In the interest of brevity, then, I'll narrow down the scope of the survey somewhat.

I propose to simply do a quick study of the state of affairs in each division, as of now and as of then. By doing so, I may be able to illustrate how much or how little boxing has changed over the past fifty years.

In the heavyweight division, as I noted above, we had Jimmy Braddock; now we have Michael Spinks. Now, these two champs really do show some surprising similarities. Both were light heavyweights who grew up into full-sized heavies; both won the heavyweight title in a major upset; both were regarded as caretaker champs, serving until we could find somebody really good to bump them off. And that is how Braddock regarded, and Spinks regards, himself. Braddock spent two years avoiding fighting Louis or Schmeling, since he knew he couldn't beat either of them; Spinks seems equally afraid of Tyson, Berbick, Witherspoon or whoever else anyone suggests he fight.

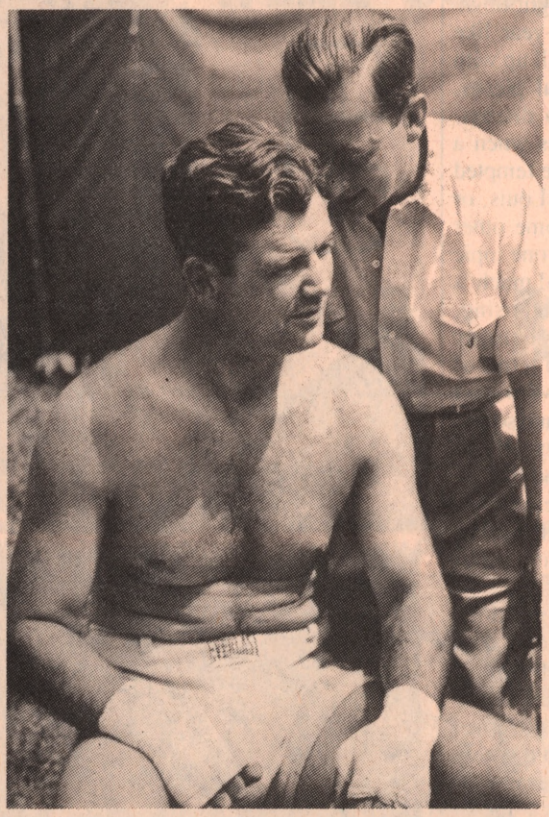
While most people regard Braddock and Spinks as decent men, each was in part responsible for the low state into which boxing settled during their reigns. It is true that each of them inherited a very bad situation; it's also true that neither of them assumed any responsibility for nursing boxing back to health. Historically, boxing has done well when the heavyweight champ promoted the sport not only by fighting, but by establishing himself as a shaker and mover. You never got the impression that Dempsey, Louis or Ali weren't in control of their own destinies; whether or not it was the case, they always seemed to be in on everything, taking a hand in the action whether or not they had the gloves on. Guys like Braddock and Spinks gave, and give, the impression that their jobs begin and end in the ring. They seem to let others dictate who and when they'll fight; they don't hold court at major boxing events if they're not on the card; their profiles are neither high nor positive.

But let's look at the positive side: Mike Tyson is, in my opinion, as sure a thing for 1987 as Joe Louis was for 1937—and he, like Louis, figures to do boxing as much good outside the ring as inside it.

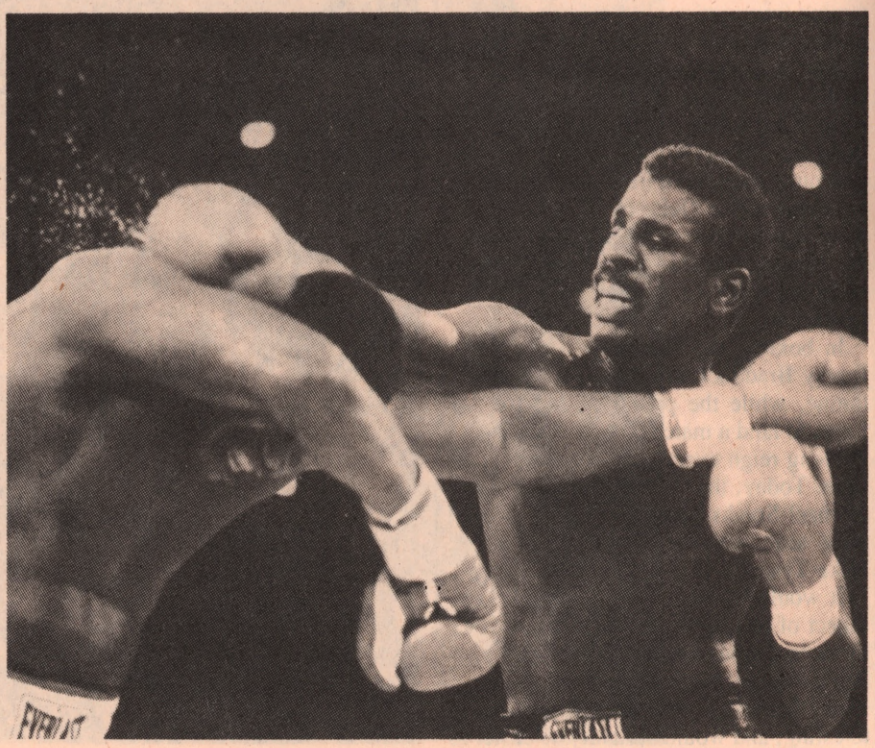
The light heavyweight division is also in the same shape it was in in 1936: It has a reasonable amount of talent, but who cares? Fair or not, nobody will ever give a hoot about this division (except possibly in England, where for some reason they've always had good light heavy action).

In 1936, the light heavy champ was John Henry Lewis, one of the better kings of that division. Who's the champ today? No fair looking it up! For the sake of argument, let's say it's Marvin Johnson.

Now, these two guys present something of a contrast. Lewis was an artist; Johnson is a banger. Lewis shone brightly for a

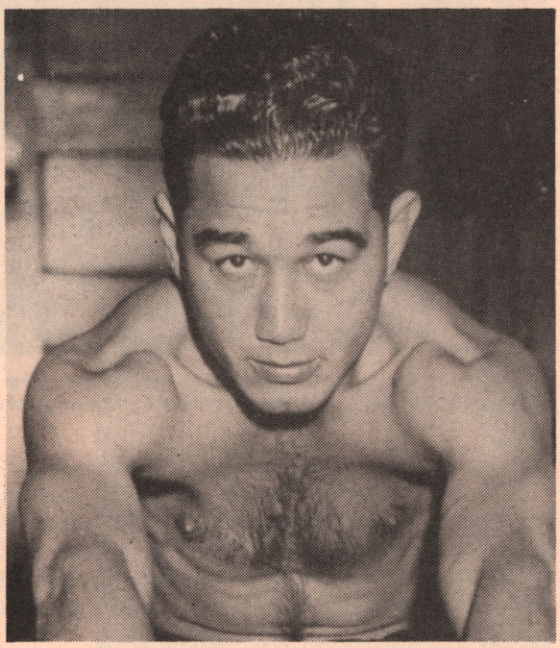


James J. Braddock gets some advice from manager Joe Gould. Like Michael Spinks, Braddock is considered a "caretaker" champion by writer D'O'Brian.



Michael Spinks has Larry Holmes under fire in their rematch. It remains to be seen how history will judge the current champion.

John Henry Lewis cools off in the shower. Like many 175-pound champions, he was forced to fight heavyweights in order to earn a decent payday.



Puerto Rico's Sixto Escobar won the bantamweight from Tony Marino in 1936, but lost it to Harry Jeffra the following year.

short time, then retired at 25 due to injuries; Johnson, getting on in years, apparently has more lives than Rasputin.

Like their counterparts in the heavyweight division, Lewis and Johnson share an almost total lack of color. The difference is that in this case, it doesn't matter. I don't care how conspicuous you are ordinarily; if you weigh between 161 and 175, and you want to disappear, just put on boxing gloves.

It seems that Johnson has reconciled himself to this state of affairs; at any rate, he doesn't appear to be planning a run at the heavyweight title. Lewis tried that, and had his effort involuntarily ended in one round. It was also his last fight.

There's quite a contrast, too, between the middleweight division now and the middleweight division then. Today, this division is the only one that has been graced for any length of time by a single champ. In 1936, the middleweight class was one huge muddle, with every man, woman and child in the civilized world claiming the title.

For reasons that are not entirely apparent, *The Ring* recognized Freddie Steele as boss of the middles fifty years ago, although Marcel Thil had an equally valid claim. It doesn't matter; both fighters were completely forgettable by comparison with Marvelous Marvin Hagler. Both Steele and Thil had impressive-looking won-lost records that they'd compiled against nobodies; both defended against guys who didn't really belong in a title fight; both lost the title as soon as they fought someone who deserved the shot.

So if you think boxing's in trouble today, just think what it must have been like then! Traditionally, the middleweight division is a backup for the heavies: If nothing's happening with the big guys, there's usually some hot action among the medium-sized fighters. It's nature's law of compensation. Today, the class of boxing is Hagler. Back then, who in hell did we have?

Well, we did have Barney Ross.

Anymore, it's not often that a slick boxer without a lot of power can make it as a major hero. Ray Leonard, yeah, but Leonard's success had more to do with his marketing genius than with his amazing boxing skills. Ross was a colorful guy in and out of the ring, but it was his busy style and slick punching that won him his fans.

In 1936, Ross was spending most of his time cashing in on the popularity he'd gained from his epic battles with Jimmy McLarnin in 1934 and '35. He only defended his welter crown once, at the end of the year, against someone named Izzy Janazzo; for the rest of 1936 he barnstormed the country, taking non-title fights in places like Vancouver, Milwaukee and Omaha. The locals must have been happy to see him; the *real* fans, concentrated mostly in New York, Chicago and Philly, must have been desolate, since Ross was the whole show that year.

Today, Donald Curry is also holding his welterweight title in suspension, evi-

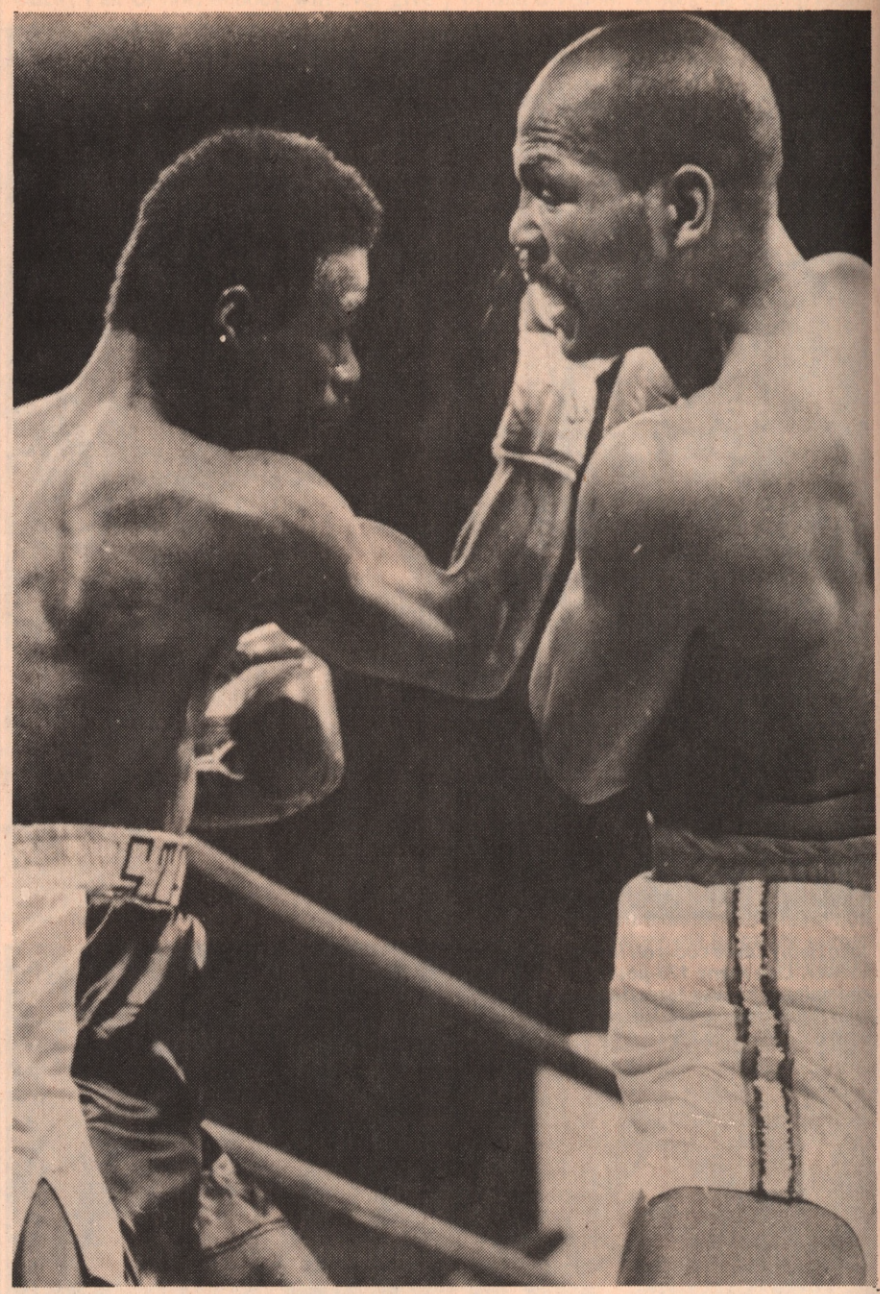
dently not proposing to defend it for some time, if ever again. The difference is that, for all that Curry is unquestionably a hell of a fighter, he has nowhere near the marketability that Ross had in his day. (This is a nice way of saying that Curry doesn't have "it.") A bout between Ross and Curry, each in his prime, would be as good a fight as you'd ever want to see, but if by some miracle it ever happens, it'll be Ross who sells the tickets.

Speaking of dream fights, here's another: Lou Ambers (lightweight champ in 1936) vs. Livingstone Bramble. This could, among other things, be regarded as a religious war between two major branches of the Catholic church: Roman vs. Copt. It would also be quite a contrast in styles: fast, slick Ambers vs. rough-and-tumble Bramble.

I would have to go with Bramble in this one, simply because there's a major contrast, too, in the state of the lightweight division then and now. If you have the old documents, take a look at who the top ten lightweights were in 1936. Apart from Ambers and Tony Canzoneri, who was way over the hill at the time, there just wasn't anybody. Eddie Cool? Enrico Venturi? Red Guggino? Who the hell were these guys?

Now look at the top ten lightweights of 1986. It's like a miniature hall of fame: Bramble, Camacho, Ramirez, Rosario, Boza-Edwards, and on and on. What completely baffles me is the fact that with this incredible talent in this one division, nobody's paying any attention! I hate to be one of those people who praises that past at the expense of the present, but I can't help thinking that if there'd been so many world-class lightweights in 1936, they'd have been able to carry the entire sport along by themselves, and we wouldn't have had to depend on Joe Louis to rescue boxing from the doldrums.

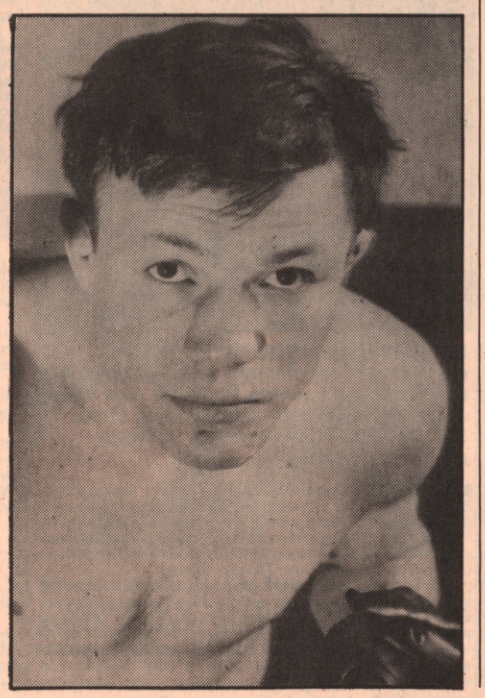
Moving to the featherweights, we find a curious similarity between the two champions, then and now: Each is destined to go down in history as an adjunct to one of his opponents. In other words, Petey Sarron and Stevie Cruz are both answers to trivia questions. Sarron won immortality by losing his featherweight title to Henry Armstrong (and becoming the first one-third of Armstrong's hat trick); Cruz will no doubt be remembered many years from now as the guy who lost dollmakers and T-shirt manufacturers a fortune by beating Barry McGuigan. Sarron, although he was a good fighter, never made a name for himself independently of Armstrong; it's my suspicion that Cruz will have the same problem *à propos* McGuigan. Of course, if he ends up beating Azumah Nelson, I'll be shown up for an idiot once again. But I'm used to that.



Marvin Johnson (right) is one of three fighters currently claiming a piece of the light heavyweight championship. How would he have stacked up against John Henry Lewis?

I'd just as soon pass over any examination of the bantamweight division. The championship of the fighting cocks is currently claimed by three guys I've never heard of, only one of whom (Bernardo Pinango) I've actually seen fight. In 1936, the title was held by Sixto Escobar, a fighter about whom I know, and care to know, nothing. That's the trouble with the banties: They have always been the little guys' answer to the light heavyweight division. Nobody pays them any attention; the division hardly ever produces a truly great fighter; and none of them ever make any money anyway.

Now, why is this? Is there some boxing scholar somewhere, with a few dollars left over from a past fellowship, who can come up with a monograph of why nobody cares about bantamweights? I'd love to see it. Personally, I've always got my money's worth out of a bantamweight fight, which



Lightweight champions Lou Ambers (right) and Livingstone Bramble (above): a contrast in styles spanning 50 years.

is more than I can say about some of the heavier divisions.

At least a few people care a little about the flyweights, if only because they're as small as it's possible for a bunch of fighters to be, and this naturally makes people curious. I have a friend who states very seriously that the flyweights are really the only division worth watching if you want to be able to count on the quality of the entertainment, and indeed he's not too far wrong. Flyweight fights are unpredictable, but never dull—kind of like their champions.

I must confess that I don't know much about the current champ, Sot Chitalada, save that he's a former kick-boxer; his first name indicates that he drinks too much; and his last name indicates undue interest in laxatives. I also know that he's won several pretty impressive fights.

If indeed Sot lives up to his first name, he'll have the good excuse that one of his most illustrious predecessors did the very same thing. Benny Lynch, flyweight champ in 1936, was possibly one of the three of four best flyweights of all time—yet was known never to have entered the ring sober in his life. Of course, Lynch was short, poor and Scottish, which are three excellent excuses for taking a drink.

Okay, so what, finally, is the point of all this rattling on about champions then and now, plus a lot of irrelevancies about my own prejudices and other bits of trivia?

The point is this: I have demonstrated in this article that while boxing might be pretty unhealthy today, it was just as sick in 1936, and it survived. At that time, we had Joe Louis coming up, Henry Armstrong coming up—but nobody could foresee what they would do for the sport. The only fighters we really knew about—Ross, Ambers and Lynch—were at their peaks, but none would last long after this year.

Today, we have Hagler, who may be history soon, but we also have Tyson, Curry, Bramble, Camacho, Chavez, Nelson, and three or four guys we don't know about yet. At this rate, we'll make it, at least for another fifty.

Oh, yeah—about those dream fights. Here's how they would have turned out, and anybody who disagrees is entitled to his stupid opinion:

Spinks W 15 Braddock; Lewis KO 12 Johnson; Hagler KO 4 Steele; Curry W 15 Ross; Bramble W 15 Ambers; Sarron W 15 Cruz; Pinango W 15 Escobar; Lynch KO 13 Chitalada. Moderns 5, Ancients 3. See, things aren't so bad. □

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

Edited By Herbert G. Goldman

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

CALIFORNIA

▶BAKERSFIELD—Civic Auditorium—Crafty Russell Mitchell, 146½, Paso Robles, won an upset eight-round split decision over previously unbeaten Rigo Lopez, 148, El Cajon. Lopez (14-1) was well below his best, generally punching only one at a time, but his aggressiveness made it close. Scoring: referee Marty Denkin, 78-75, Mitchell; judge Raul Caiz, 77-75, Lopez; judge Dick Young, 78-75, Mitchell.

Jorge Cazares, 131, Blythe, was one point behind on the official cards when he rallied to floor and stop Lamart Baker, 129½, Las Vegas, at 0:24 of the sixth and final round. Denkin, referee.

Margarito Arreola, 118, Bakersfield, unanimously outpointed trier Genaro Espitia, 118, North Hollywood, six, not losing a round. Denkin, referee.

Fernando Guzman, 132, Los Angeles, knocked out Derrick Hudson, 137, Bakersfield, with a right in just 0:43 of the first round in a scheduled six. Caiz, referee.

Amateur champion Orland Norris, 199½, San Diego, flattened local prospect Lionel Washington, 229, Bakersfield, in 2:13 of the third round in a scheduled four. Denkin, referee.

Gene Salazar, 131½, Bakersfield, floored Raul Torres, 127½, San Diego, three times for a stoppage win at 2:27 of the first round in a scheduled five. Caiz, referee.

Russell Mosley, 132, San Diego, was too quick for Randy Mercado, 135, Atascadero, and won unanimously, four. Caiz, referee.

Dr. Michael Tivnon, ringside physician.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Bill Manders, ring announcer.
Jim Gillio, matchmaker.
Fred Wright, Thad Spencer, promoters.
(06-16-86)

▶RESEDA—Country Club—Walter Sims, 135, Van Nuys, outclassed Ruben Proa, 133½, National City, who was retired in his corner at the end of the fith round in a scheduled 10. Dr. James Jen-Kin, referee.

Tom Lillard, 165, Pasadena, was an unfortunate fourth round (2:01) TKO loser in his scheduled six with willing Tony Chicoine, 163, Orange. Lillard was ahead on points, and boxing suprisingly well, when he could not continue because of a cut right eye. Kenny Davis, referee.

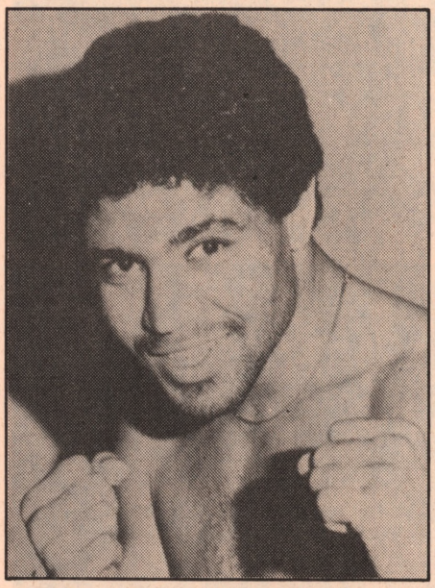
Eric McNair, 151, San Diego, won an upset six-round majority decision over touted Otis Pimpleton, 148, Las Vegas. McNair controlled the middle rounds and was a clear winner. Scoring: referee Lou Filippo, 57-57; judge Robert Byrd, 59-55, judge Davis, 58-56.

Javier Lara, 116, North Hollywood, unanimously outslugged Roberto Lopez, 117, Glendale, in an exciting four. Lopez was forced down briefly in a wild first, but was firing back even while picking himself off the canvas. Scoring: referee Davis, 39-36; judge Byrd, 38-37; judge Filippo, 39-36.

A first round knockdown gave Richard Demarco, 154, Newport Beach, a majority win over John Robinson, 154, Los Angeles, in a hard fought and competitive four. Both were first time pros. Scoring: referee Filippo, 38-37; judge Byrd, 38-38; judge Davis, 38-37.

Milford Kemp, 162, Los Angeles, outmuscled Kola Havea, 165, Riverside, in 2:05 of the second round in their scheduled four. Referee Byrd stepped in when Havea stopped fighting back.

Dr. Harold Markowitz, ringside physician.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Jimmy Lennon, Jimmy Lennon, Jr., ring announcers.
Jerry Niss, matchmaker.
Daniel Goossen, promoter.
(06-17-86)



Luis Santana advanced in the Forum welterweight tournament with a technical decision over Manning Galloway. The loss ended Galloway's 14-bout winning streak. Santana is now 22-4-1, while Galloway slipped to 39-9-1.

▶INGLEWOOD—Forum—Unbeaten Michael Nunn, 161¾, Sherman Oaks, won a lopsided (all three cards 100-90) unanimous decision over Randy Smith, 167, Tucson, in a boring 10. The culprit was Smith (15-8, but a loser in his last six), who threw very few punches, and was in there just to go the distance. Nunn ran his record to 16-0. John Thomas, referee.

Luis Santana, 148¾, Hawthorne, was awarded a technical decision victory over Forum welterweight champion Manning Galloway, 149, Columbus, when Santana, (22-4-1), ahead on points (67-65, 67-66, 66-65) was cut on the left eyelid by an unintentional head butt. Galloway (39-9-1) was floored by rights at the end of the third and at the end of the fourth. Galloway had won 14 in a row. Vince Delgado, referee.

Grover Robinson, 174, Fremont, impressively scored his second win in a row since his close loss to former WBC light heavyweight champion J. B. Williamson with a fourth round stoppage of puncher Tim Broady, 173, Tacoma, in a scheduled 10. Referee Lou Moret stopped the fight at 0:25 of the round after Robinson opened with an unanswered flurry of punches. Robinson (20-14) had Broady (19-7-1, all his wins by kayo) down from a jab in the early moments of the first.

Boxer Kenny Wyatt, 129¾, drew with fighter Juan Canty, 126, Ontario, Oregon, in a well matched eight. Wyatt is now 5-0-1. Cantu is 7-1-1. Scoring: referee Robert Byrd, 77-75, Wyatt; judge Delgado, 77-76, Cantu; judge Kenny Davis, 76-76.

Debuting Cliff Jackson, 153, San Diego, was stopped by John Robinson, 155, Los Angeles, in 1:09 of the fourth and final round. Davis, referee.

Willie Wilson, 164½, Los Angeles, halted Henry Johnson in 2:12 of the first round in their scheduled four. Byrd, referee.

Dr. Bernhart, Schwartz, ringside physician.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Jimmy Lennon, Jimmy Lennon, Jr., ring announcers.
Antonio Curtis, matchmaker.
Jerry Buss, promoter.
(06-25-86)

▶SAN DIEGO—El Cortez Hotel—Ramzi Hassan, 175, San Diego, won a disputed majority verdict over journeyman Danny Blake, 175, Paso Robles, over eight interesting rounds. The two transplanted midwesterners finished even on *The Ring* scorecard. Hassan (18-2), with very fast hands for a light heavyweight, was busier, but Blake (8-18-5) landed the bigger punches. Scoring: referee Raul Caiz, 76-76; judge Fritz Werner, 77-75; judge Hal Rickards, 78-75.

Arthur Jimmerson, 175, San Diego, suffered a severe setback when he was stopped by Manuel Murillo, 172, Chula Vista, in 1:13 of the seventh in a hard hitting and punishing scheduled eight. Jimmerson, once considered a prospect, was stunned after walking into a Murrillo left, and was led, protesting, back to his corner by referee Marty Denkin. Jimmerson (5-2) fought listlessly in the opening rounds and was down in the third, but gamely rallied to outpunch Murillo (3-2) in the fifth and sixth. Scoring through six: referee Denkin, 58-56, Murillo; judge Caiz, 52-56, Jimmerson; judge Rickards, 58-55, Murillo.

Arthur Weathers, 174, San Jose, was too strong and experienced for Aaron Windom, 168, Los Angeles, who was floored and stopped in 1:44 of the second round in a scheduled six. Werner, referee.

Debuting Willie Wilson, 167½, San Diego, wore down and halted Joe Moliere, 160, Los Angeles, at 0:30 of the third round in a scheduled four. Poor Moliere has now lost 12 straight. Werner, referee.

Dr. William Lundeen, ringside physician.
Mike Millsap, timekeeper.
Ernie Swanks, ring announcer.
Jerry Niss, matchmaker.
Mike Altinger, promoter.
(06-19-86)

▶IRVINE—Marriott Hotel—John Montes, 139, Whitter, destroyed tough Ricky Lehman, 139, Tucson, in 0:38 of the fifth round in a scheduled 10. Montes (30-4) floored Lehman (16-5) late in the first and second rounds with left hooks. Montes punished Lehman's body in the third, and opened a cut over his right eye in the fourth. In the fifth, Montes jolted Lehman with a left uppercut which also broke his nose, and referee Marty Denkin stopped the fight.

Lee Sentinella, 162, Huntington Beach, remained unbeaten with a very close majority decision over Zach Bolden, 165, Compton. Bolden aggressively charged forward to score with heavy punches which often stunned Sentinella (8-0-1). But Sentinella's combination punching also picked up points and Bolden lost a point for a low blow in the third. Scoring: referee Frank Rustich, 59-56; judge Larry Rozadilla, 57-57; judge Fritz Werner, 59-54.

Unbeaten Greg Puente, 130, Alhambra, unanimously outpointed Alex Vega, 127½, Los Angeles, in a hard fought six. Puente (7-0-3) wobbled Vega in the third and fifth and sent the newcomer through the ropes with a flurry of punches in the fourth, but Vega always courageously rallied to stay competitive. Scoring: referee Werner, 59-56; judge Rustich, 60-53; judge Rozadilla, 60-54.

Dennis Reddick, 222, Inglewood, gained revenge for a previous points defeat by unanimously outscoring popular Dave Yonko, 228, Long Beach, four. Scoring: referee Rozadilla, 40-37; judge Werner, 39-37; judge Rustich, 40-37.

Gerardo Nava, 135, Anaheim, brutally battered Joaquin Garcia, 135, Azusa, to defeat in 1:39 of the first round in a scheduled four. Poor Garcia took several unnecessary head shots before referee Werner belatedly intervened.

Powerful Jeff Medley, 162, Ontario, flattened debuting David Kilgour, 161, Encino, in 0:52 of the first round in their scheduled four. Kilgour was down twice. Rozadilla, referee.

Troy Weaver, 165, Montclair, controversially stopped Ondrade Williams, 164, Los Angeles, in 1:40 of the first round in another scheduled four. Both fighters had already been on the floor when Williams, a big hitter with a glass jaw, slipped to the canvas. Williams was clearly able to continue, but veteran referee Rustich, overwhelmed by the non-stop action, waved it over.

Dr. Michael Deluca, ringside physician.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Danny Valdivia, ring announcer.
John Cabrera, Don Fraser, matchmakers.
Don Fraser, promoter.
(06-30-86)

▶LOS ANGELES—Olympic—Former world champion Roger Mayweather, 134¾, Las Vegas, used his superior hand speed and long left jab to dominate every round before world rated junior lightweight Oscar (Negro) Bejines, 134, Guadalajara, re-

tired in his corner at the end of the seventh in a suprisingly one-sided scheduled 10. Mayweather (24-4) floored Bejines (32-4-2) late in the first and early in the fifth with right hands, and Bejines fought from the fifth round on with a badly bloodied nose. Marty Denkin, referee.

Marcos Villasana, 128, Acapulco, and Aristides Acevedo, 128¾, New York City, fought to a disappointing technical draw when top ranked WBC featherweight Villasana (34-5-2) was cut on the left eyebrow by an unintentional head butt just 0:17 of the first round in a scheduled 10. Rudy Jordan, referee.

Mario (Azabache) Martinez, 130, Guadalajara, restored some Mexican pride by stopping defiant but outgunned Dana Rosten, 131, Las Vegas, in 2:33 of the seventh round in all ill-tempered scheduled 10. Roston unadvisably rumbled with the harder hitting Martinez (40-3-2), and both were penalized for punching after the bell. Martinez dictated the pace and floored Roston (14-4-1) once in the third round and twice in the seventh. Rozadilla, referee.

Unbeaten prospect Fernando Guzman, 130½, Los Angeles, stopped Gene Salazar, 129½, Bakersfield, at the end of the fifth round in a scheduled six-round war which drew a large shower of coins. The incredibly game Salazar absorbed non-stop punishment, yet managed to shake Guzman (6-0) several times in nearly every round. Raul Caiz, referee.

Debuting Joe Alonzo, 134¾, Los Angeles, floored and stopped Jose Jimenez, 136, Los Angeles, in 1:33 of the third round in a scheduled four. Raul Caiz, referee.

Dr. Bernhart Schwartz, ringside physician.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Jimmy Lennon, Jimmy Lennon, Jr., ring announcers.
Jim Gillio, matchmaker.
Rogeelio Robles, promoter.
(07-03-86)

▶**INGLEWOOD—Forum**—Frank Duarte, 118, Venice, continued his amazing comeback by stopping previously unbeaten Jesus Salud, 117, Waianae, at the end of the ninth round in a crowd pleasing scheduled 12. The victory gave Duarte the North American and Forum bantamweight championships. Duarte (40-6-1) needed two hard fought toe-to-toe rounds to figure out slugger Salud (20-1). But he was clearly in charge when Salud retired with a closed left eye. Duarte, who led 89-83, 89-83, and 88-83 on the official cards, was cut inside the mouth and on the right eyebrow. Marty Denkin, referee.

Both Olympic silver medalist Virgil Hill, 174¼, Las Vegas, and California State contender Mike Sedillo, 172½, Chino, failed to impress in a sloppy and amatuerish 10, won unanimously by Hill. Sedillo (16-3) had Hill (9-0) in serious trouble in the third, and could have easily won, but did not fight hard enough. Scoring: referee Dr. James Jen-Kin, 96-94; judge Vince Delgado, 99-91; judge Rudy Jordan, 99-94.

In the first match of what should be an excellent Forum lightweight tournament, puncher Chris Calvin, 134, Old Hickory, Tennessee, exposed the limitations of previously unbeaten Sam Ago Kotey, 134¾, Accra, Ghana, before stopping the African champion in 1:02 of the ninth round in a scheduled 10. Calvin, a right hand banger, floored Kotey (15-1-1) four times, and the Ghanan had to be carried back to his corner after the conclusive final knockdown in the ninth. But it was never easy for Calvin (22-4-2, 21 kayoes), who was punched to a standstill by the quicker African in the third, fourth, and sixth. Scoring through eight: referee Jordan, 76-73: judge Jen-Kin, 76-74; judge Delgado, 77-71.

Veteran Larry Alexander, 233, Bronx, New York, unanimously outpointed Eric Curry, 210½, Detroit, to advance to the semi-finals of the Forum heavyweight tournament. Alexander built a lead in the early rounds, banging to the body. Curry (11-2) was in excellent condition and punched sharply with both hands to finish stronger, but the much bigger Alexander (30-10-3) deserved the decision. Scoring: referee John Thomas, 99-92; judge Jordan, 98-95; judge Delgado, 98-92.

James Evans, 140¾, Santa Paula, was a majority winner over Miguel Miranda, 140¾, Los Angeles, in a crowd-pleasing four. Evans (3-0) won on aggression, but was floored and very shaky in the first. Scoring: referee Delgado, 38-37; judge Jen-Kin, 38-37; judge Thomas, 38-38.

In an action four-round show opener, Terone Wilson, 106¾, Los Angeles, defeated Sammy Espinosa, 111, Riverside, by a majority verdict. Scoring: referee Delgado, 38-38; judge Jordan, 39-37; judge Thomas, 40-37.

Robert Lewis, 136, Los Angeles, and Mike Lowell, 136, Pomona, traded knockdowns before Lowell was floored and stopped in 2:54 of the third round in their scheduled four. Delgado, referee.

Dr. Bernhart Schwartz, Dr. Roger Thill, ringside physicians.
Aaron Koslow, timekeeper.
Jimmy Lennon, Jimmy Lennon, Jr., ring announcers.
Antonio Curtis, matchmaker.
Jerry Buss, promoter.
(07-10-86)

DEAN LOHUIS

FLORIDA

▶**HIALEAH—Milander Auditorium**—Mauricio Rodriguez, 148½, Cuba, TKO'd Cornelius Drane, 147½, Miami, at 2:08 of the eighth round in a scheduled 10. Eddie Eckert, referee.

Roque Montoya, 144½, Miami, won a unanimous decision over Dexter Smith, 142¼, Homestead, Fla., 10. Bill Connors, referee.

James Waring, 190, Miami, TKO'd Robert Drew Andrews, 193, Miami, at 1:10 of the second in a scheduled six. Eddie Eckert, referee.

Louis (Kid) Monzote, 108, Miami, TKO'd Roger Guevara, 108½, Miami, at 1:06 of the sixth and final session. Guevara was ahead on points when a bad cut over his left eye forced referee Harry Brennan to stop the contest. Both scored knockdowns.

Bobby Van, 141, Ft. Lauderdale, won a unanimous decision over Fernando Martinez, 148¼, Miami, six. Martinez was down twice in the first round and once in the second. Harry Brennan, referee.

Mauricio Guadamuz, 121, Miami, won a split decision over Darryl Pinkney, 124, Miami, four. Bill Connors, referee.

Promoter—Ernesto Duran.
Attendance—800 (estimated).
(06-27-86)

▶**FT. LAUDERDALE—War Memorial Auditorium**—Mike Gamble, 143, Hollywood, won a unanimous decision over Mark Brawood, 141, South Africa, eight. Bill Connors, referee.

Mark Kobus, 124, South Africa, won a unanimous decision over Terry Pizzaro, 119, Miami, six. Juan Arias, referee.

Maurice Bruton, 154, Ft. Lauderdale, and Dennis German, 151½, Tampa, drew, four. Juan Rias, referee.

Keith McKinney, 134, Tampa, TKO'd Sol Podilla, 139½, Ft. Lauderdale. Podilla was completely outclassed, and referee Connors stopped the bout between the second and third rounds.

Bobby Van, 137½, Ft. Lauderdale, won a unanimous decision over Keith Cameron, 138, Tampa, four. Harry Brennan, referee.

1986 Florida State Golden Gloves champion Anthony Logan, 161, Hallandale, made his pro debut with a TKO over Bobby Ringo, 163, Tampa, in the third round of a scheduled four. Harry Brennan, referee.

Joe Henry, 165, Hallandale, another former Golden Gloves champ, kayoed Joe Guthrie, 163, Homestead, in 1:18 of the first round in their scheduled four. Harry Brennan, referee.

A women's bout saw Buddy DeDeneddetto, 129, Tampa, win a four-round unanimous decision over Sheila McGuire, 132, Hallandale. Bill Connors refereed.

Promoter/Matchmaker—Stu Kaufman.
Attendance—800 (estimated).
(07-11-86)

LOUIS ZIPKIN

GEORGIA

▶**ATLANTA—Omni**—The following bouts made up the undercard of the Evander Holyfield-Dwight Muhammad Qawi WBA junior heavyweight championship fight.

David Taylor, 142, Atlanta, won a unanimous decision over Jo Jo Harris, 143, Tampa, Fla., in a rather boring eight. No knockdowns. Jim Korb, referee.

Pedro Rivera, 146, Camden, N.J., TKO'd Mike English, 144, Columbia, S.C., at 0:15 of the sixth and final round. Rivera took command beginning in round three and dropped English just before referee Al Pruitt stopped the bout.

John-John Molina, 132, Fajardo, P.R., floored Donald Doster, 131, Tampa, three times for an automatic TKO at 1:33 of the first round in their slated six. Al Pruitt, referee.

David Nalls, 178, Atlanta, made his pro debut with a majority decision over fellow southpaw Tom Richardson, 179, Jacksonville, Fla. Nalls was floored in round two, while Richardson received a standing eight-count, plus a knockdown, in the final round. Jim Korb, referee.

Jerry Rash, 200, Philadelphia, and Tim (T-Bone) Adams, 208, Tampa both debuted with a majority (one tally for Rash) draw, four. Good action; no knockdowns. Jim Korb, referee.

Prelim judges—Erwin Deutsch, Jerry Michael, Paul Murphy.
Timekeeper—Barry Richardson.
Ring Announcer—Brad Nessler.
Promoters—Main Events/Monitor and Jim Abernethy Sports.
Local (undercard) Matchmaker—J.D. Brown.
WBA Supervisor—Tim Kelleher.
(07-12-86)

JACK OBERMAYER

INDIANA

Veteran Harold Brazier bounced back from his recent loss to Frankie Warren with a TKO over Ozzie O'Neil. Brazier is one of the busiest fighters in the country.

▶**FRENCH LICK—French Lick Springs Golf & Tennis Resort**—Harold Brazier, 139, South Bend, Ind., TKO'd Ozzie O'Neal, also 139, Youngstown, Ohio, at 2:36 of the 10th and final round.

Charles Campbell, 160, Ft. Worth, Texas, won a unanimous decision over previously unbeaten Ronnie Essett, 161, Indianapolis, eight. This was a western semi-final contest in the ESPN middleweight tournament. Essett lost two points for low blows, and the final scores were 78-76, 78-75, and 77-74.

Two-time Indiana State Golden Gloves champion Terry Ray, 165, Terre Haute, made his pro debut with a unanimous decision over Tim Knight, 160, Louisville, four.

Butch Royer, 219, French Lick, made his pro debut with a TKO over Ron Morrison, 197, Clarksburg, West Virginia, at 0:57 of the first round in their scheduled four.

Mark Miller, 143, Cincinnati, won a unanimous decision over Tim Payton, 142½, Louisville, four.

Mark Brannon, 131, Indianapolis, looked good in winning a unanimous decision over Bobby Wagner, 135, Pittsburgh, four.

WBA light heavyweight champion Marvin Johnson and basketball superstar Larry Bird were in attendance. The latter is a native of French Lick.

Referees—Mike DeFabis, George DeFabis.
Judges—John Caldwell, Mike Kelley, Gary Merritt.
Timekeepers—Ellie DeFabis, Harold Paton.
Ring Announcer—Michael Buffer.
Ringside Physician—William Cutschall, M.D.
Inspectors—Bill Van Orman, Bill Jackson.
Promoters—Fred Berns, Top Rank, Inc.
Matchmakers—Pete Susens, Bruce Trampler.
Attendance—500 (estimated).
(06-27-86)

GARY L. MERRITT

LOUISIANA

Former three-time world champion Wilfred Benitez got back on the winning track with 10-round decision over previously unbeaten Paul Whittaker in New Orleans.

▶**NEW ORLEANS—Louisiana Superdome**—Former world champion Wilfred Benitez, 158½, Puerto Rico, won a unanimous decision over Paul Whittaker, 160, Metairie, 10. Scoring: referee Lucien Joubert, 6-4; judge Peter Giarusso, 5-4-1; judge Paul Sita, 6-3-1. Benitez is now 51-5-1. Whittaker is 18-1 with 17 kayoes.

John Duplessis, 137, New Orleans, TKO'd Earl Sabber, 140, Pensacola, Fla., at 2:59 of the third round in their scheduled 10. Duplessis is now 20-0.

Darren Van Horn, 152, Morgan City, La., knocked out Kelvin Johnson, 152½, Tulsa, Ok., in the eighth round. Van Horn is now 23-0 with 17 knockouts.

Bryan Rogers, Marrero, won a unanimous decision over James Anderson, Memphis, Tenn., six, featherweights.

Raphael Dukestrada, Avondale, La., made his pro debut by outpointing Giovanni Vacarella, four. Both were on the deck in the fourth round.

Dominick Carter, 165, Metairie, won a unanimous decision over Frank Moody, 157, Marrero, in the opening four.
(07-01-86)

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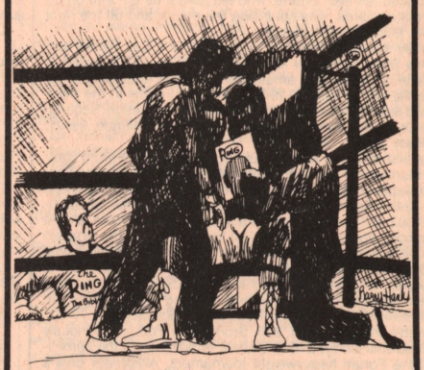

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▶**METAIRIE—Landmark Hotel**—Paul Whittaker, 160, Metairie, won a unanimous (8-1-1 on all three cards) decision over Barry Audia, also 160, Pennington Gap, Va., 10. Whittaker, now 18-0 with 17 kayoes, was the aggressor all the way.

John (Super D) Duplessis, 138, New Orleans, TKO'd Joe Celestine, 136, Lafayette, La., in the third round.

Louis Coleman, 160½, New Orleans, halted Randy Davis, 166, Houma, La., at 2:37 of round four.

Fouad (The Syrian Destroyer) Zeton, 168, New Orleans, kayoed James Howard, 165½, New Orleans, in 0:25 of the second in a scheduled four-rounder.

Dominic Carter, 170, Metairie, made his pro debut with a unanimous decision over Claude Dardar, Bourg, La., four.
(05-06-86)

▶**METAIRIE—Landmark Hotel**—Evander Holyfield, 190, Atlanta, knocked out Terry Mims, 188¼, Cleveland, in the fifth round of a scheduled 10.

Tim Rabon, 147, Broussard, La., TKO'd Donald Varnado, 144½, Bogalusa, La., in the second.

Barry Houseman, 134, Pasadena, Texas, and Jerome Spottsville, 138, Marrero, La., drew, six.

Stacy Toomer, 159, Moss Point, Miss., won a unanimous decision over Fouad (The Syrian Destroyer) Zeton, 162¾, La Rose, La., six.

Lee Fortune, 141, Rome, Georgia, won a unanimous decision over Gary Dardar, 142, Houma, La., four.

Terry Vice, 134, Lafayette, La., TKO'd Rich Laster, 137, Jacksonville, Fla., in round two.
(05-28-86)

NEW JERSEY

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts Int'l**—Two guys named Navarro fought for ESPN titles, but the similarity ended there. One gained an imperfect but encouraging win; the other was dismantled in an embarrassment.

Darrell Thigpen, 117¼, Los Angeles, won the bantam crown with a thoroughly one-sided TKO of Jimmy Navarro, 117¾, Miami, at 1:33 of the fourth in a scheduled 12. The straight-up, mechanical Navarro, who'd gotten there on a disputed decision and a cut-eye TKO, looked like he didn't belong in the same ring. Befuddled by Thigpen's swivel-hipped, southpaw style, Jimmy caught nearly everything full in the face, suffering a standing eight in the second. By the fourth, ref Vinnie Rainone had seen enough, though the timing of his action brought abuse from both fighter and fans. The outcome broke, with a vengeance, the Eastern domination of the tournament, which had swept all eight of last year's crowns.

Georgie (Go Go Macho) Navarro, 126¼, Vineland, won the Eastern final of the featherweight tourney with a unanimous decision over Aristides Acevedo, 125¾, (El Barrio), New York, 10. Aristides had to plant his feet to punch, Georgie didn't, and that was the difference. Acevedo came out winging, and surprisingly hurt Navarro with an innocent looking right in the first. Georgie got on his bicycle, and by the third, had made it into high gear. He did a reasonably good "mirage." He was there, then he wasn't, all the time peppering away, in a wild, scrambling affair that had more loose ends than a string collection. Navarro punctuated his effort with a knockdown in the fourth, bringing Acevedo's hands down with a flurry to the body, then cracking a left hook to the chin. The winner had to survive a cut-eye scare in the final round to collect scores of 6-3-1 from Phil Newman, 7-2-1 from John Stewart, and 10-0 from Rocky Castellani. Joe O'Neil refereed.

Dave Tiberi, 163¾, New Castle, Delaware, and Eddie Belfiore, 162½, Bronx, roughhoused to a three-way draw in an untidy affair that resembled a mating battle between two octopi, six. Vinnie Rainone, referee.

Ray Velez, 142¼, New York, won a unanimous decision over Anthony DeShields, 144¼, Philadelphia, in a hard-fought six. Southpaw cutie DeShields couldn't contain puncher Velez, and took a retreat. Vinnie Rainone, referee.

John Garwood, 173¾, Newark, Delaware, bulldozed Robbie Jordan, 173¼, Frackville, Pa., into a two-knockdown TKO at 2:01 of the first round in a scheduled four. Joe O'Neil, referee.

Top Rank, Inc.

Matchmakers—Teddy Brenner, Bruce Trampler.

Attendance—600 (estimated).

Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.

Ring Announcer—Marvin Goldberg.
(06-20-86)

▶**ATLANTIC CITY—Harrah's Marina Hotel & Casino**—Mark (River) McPherson, 157½, Lakeview, Long Island, couldn't trust the judges so he stopped Keith (Baby Ray Boogaloo) Adams, 158¼, Ft. Lauderdale, at 2:26 of the 10th and final round. McPherson, whose nickname may connote his tendency to bleed, suffered the almost requisite cut eye in the first, but that proved just about Keith's only hope. Otherwise, Adams, with a suicidal bent for fighting bigger men, spent the night on the end of the gangly McPherson's jab, and lost every round. The 10th seemed anticlimactic until a sneak left hook rattled the Floridian into the ropes, where he was pounded until ref Frank Cappuccino rendered a standing eight, then stopped it.

The co-feature had Eddie Davis, 176, Hempstead, Long Island, winning a unanimous decision over Jack Johnson, 180½, Washington, D.C., in a dreary 10. The loser confined himself to arm punches from a safe distance, as the lead-footed Davis is not at his best in pursuit. Johnson suffered a flukey knockdown in the eighth, but all the excitement came after the final bell. First, the scoring was philanthropic, with Eugene Grant 8-2, Frank Cairo 7-3, and Lynne Carter an incredible 5-5, to Davis on points, 45-44. Johnson seemed pleased with his performance, and cavorted gaily, drawing the ire of Commissioner Hazzard. Jack then planted a big kiss on the poor inspector sent to quiet him. Steve Smoger refereed.

In a sensational slugfest, Michael Green, 127¼, Plainfield, shook off the best from southpaw Earl Moorman, 126, Philadelphia, then wore him out to gain a majority win, six. Steve Smoger, referee.

NORTH AMERICAN RATINGS BY THE NORTH AMERICAN BOXING FEDERATION (As of July 17, 1986)

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Michael Spinks (Missouri)
2. Pinklon Thomas (Pennsylvania)
3. Mike Tyson (New York)
4. Larry Holmes (Pennsylvania)
5. Gerry Cooney (New York)
6. Tony Tucker (Michigan)
7. Tyrell Biggs (Pennsylvania)
8. Carl Williams (New York)
9. Marvis Frazier (Pennslyvania)
10. James Broad (New Jersey)
11. James Smith (North Carolina)
12. James (Buster) Douglas (Ohio)
13. Tony Tubbs (Ohio)
14. Willie de Wit (Alberta)
15. Jose Ribalta (Florida)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Bert Cooper (Pennsylvania)
1. Dwight Muhammad Qawi (N.J.)
2. Lee Roy Murphy (Illinois)
3. Michael Greer (Tennessee)
4. Henry Tillman (California)
5. Ricky Parkey (New York)
6. Bashiru Ali (California)
7. Spencer Chavis (Michigan)
8. Bernard Benton (Ohio)
9. Tyrone Booze (Connecticut)
10. Alfonzo Ratliff (Illinois)
11. Dorcey Gaymon (Florida)
12. Cedric Parsons (Nova Scotia)
13. Henry Milligan (Delaware)
14. Curtis Isaac (Michigan)
15. Mike Mohn (Pennsylvania)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Willie Edwards (Michigan)
1. Don LaLonde (Manitoba)
2. Eddie Davis (New York)
3. J.B. Williamson (California)
4. Bobby Czyz (New Jersey)
5. Mustafa Muhammad (New Jersey)
6. Charles Williams (Michigan)
7. David Sears (New York)
8. Edward (Grady) Smith (Fla.)
9. Everett Martin (Texas)
10. Jeff Lampkin (Ohio)
11. James Salerno (Florida)
12. Leslie Stewart (Florida)
13. Kelvin Kelly (Pennsylvania)
14. Prince Mamah Mohammed (Calif.)
15. Virgil Hill (North Carolina)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Thomas Hearns (Michigan)
1. Michael Olajide (B.C.)
2. Donald Lee (Indiana)
3. Lindell Holmes (Michigan)
4. Iran Barkley (New York)
5. Michael Nunn (California)
6. James Kinchen (California)
7. Frank Tate (Michigan)
8. Kevin Watts (New Jersey)
9. Curtis Parker (Pennsylvania)
10. Charles Boston (New Jersey)
11. Mustafa Hamsho (New Jersey)
12. Charles Carter (Oregon)
13. Matt Farrago (New York)
14. Doug DeWitt (New York)
15. Richard Burton (New York)

SUPER WELTERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Matthew Hilton (Quebec)
2. David Braxton (Michigan)
3. Milton McCrory (Michigan)
4. Buster Drayton (Pennsylvania)
5. Troy Darrell (New York)
6. Sean Mannion (Massachusetts)
7. Davey Moore (New York)
8. Mardo Roybal (California)
9. Kenny Snow (Texas)
10. Mauricio Rodriguez (Florida)
11. Mark Medal (New York)
12. Darnell Knox (Michigan)
13. Kevin Moley (New York)
14. Brian Brunette (Minnesota)
15. John David Jackson (Pa.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Maurice Blocker (New Jersey)
1. Tommy Ayers (Ohio)
2. Tyrone Trice (Michigan)
3. Simon Brown (D.C.)
4. Mark Breland (New York)
5. Allen Braswell (New York)
6. Marlon Starling (Connecticut)
7. Juan Alonzo Villa (Mexico)
8. Darryl Anthony (Missouri)
9. Manning Galloway (Ohio)
10. Rigoberto Lopez (California)
11. Horace Shufford (Nevada)
12. Shawn O'Sullivan (Ontario)
13. Hugh Kearney (Pennsylvania)
14. Troy Wortham (Connecticut)
15. Richard Aguirre (Arizona)

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. James (Buddy) McGirt (New York)
2. Joe Louis Manley (New Jersey)
3. Rodolfo (Gato) Gonzalez (Mexico)
4. Gary Hinton (Pennsylvania)
5. Ronnie Shields (Texas)
6. Lonnie Smith (Colorado)
7. Gene Hatcher (Texas)
8. Vinnie Pazienza (Rhode Island)
9. John Meekins (New York)
10. Harold Brazier (Indiana)
11. Angel Cruz (Pennsylvania)
12. Ricky Young (New York)
13. Mitchell Julien (California)
14. Andy Nance (California)
15. Laurie Mann (British Columbia)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Greg Haugen (Washington)
1. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Nevada)
2. Terrence Alli (New York)
3. Darryl Tyson (D.C.)
4. Jimmy Paul (Michigan)
5. Cubanito Perez (California)
6. Meldrick Taylor (Pennsylvania)
7. Sergio Zambrano (Mexico)
8. Fred Pendleton (Florida)
9. Pernell Whitaker (Virginia)
10. Brian Baronet (Pennsylvania)
11. Tyrone Crawley (Pennsylvania)
12. Roger Mayweather (Nevada)
13. Frankie Randall (Tennessee)
14. Felix Gonzalez (California)
15. Edwin Curet (Massachusetts)

SUPER FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Dwight Pratchett (Indiana)
1. Rocky Lockridge (New Jersey)
2. Johnny de la Rosa (Florida)
3. Raphe Sims (Texas)
4. Keith Stevenson (Florida)
5. Wilmer Ruiz (Texas)
6. Juan LaPorte (New York)
7. Anthony English (Pennsylvania)
8. Donald Caples (Texas)
9. Mark Fernandez (Colorado)
10. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
11. Mario Martinez (Mexico)
12. Jackie Beard (Michigan)
13. Ramon Marchena (Mexico)
14. Vinnie Costello (New York)
15. Lupe Miranda (Texas)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Baby Joe Ruelas (California)
1. Bernard Taylor (Tennessee)
2. Marcos Villasana (Mexico)
3. Roger Arevalo (Mexico)
4. Hector Lopez (California)
5. Refugio Rojas (California)
6. Tyrone Jackson (New York)
7. Richard Savage (Louisiana)
8. Antonio de la Paz (Mexico)
9. Irving Mitchell (California)
10. Lupe Suarez (Texas)
11. Lenny Valdez (Mexico)
12. Javier Marquez (Mexico)
13. Mauro Gutierrez (Mexico)
14. Pete Anzaldua (Arizona)
15. Billy White (Louisiana)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Mike Ayala (Texas)
1. Louie Espinoza (Arizona)
2. Aaron Lopez (Texas)
3. Jaime Garza (California)
4. Juan (Kid) Meza (California)
5. Harold Petty (Texas)
6. Jesse Benavides (Texas)
7. Ramon Rico (California)
8. Alvaro Ramos (Arizona)
9. Jorge (Schoolboy) Ramirez (Calif.)
10. Johnny Carter (Pennsylvania)
11. Carlos Seguro (Mexico)
12. Ramon Jimenez (Mexico)
13. Alfredo Rangel (Texas)
14. Gilberto Contreras (Texas)
15. Pasqual Aranda (Texas)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Frankie Duarte (California)
1. Kelvin Seabrook (North Carolina)
2. Albert Davila (California)
3. James Pipps (Texas)
4. Gaby Canizales (Texas)
5. Jesus Salud (Hawaii)
6. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
7. Steve McCrory (Michigan)
8. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
9. Daniel Zaragoza (Mexico)
10. George Garcia (California)
11. Mike Moreno (California)
12. Fernando Beltran (Mexico)
13. Darryl Thigpen (California)
14. James Manning (Oregon)
15. Raul Perez (Mexico)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Gonzales (California)
1. Gabriel Bernal (Mexico)
2. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
3. Javier Lucas (Mexico)
4. Rodolfo Alvarado (Mexico)
5. Emilio Santos (Mexico)
6. Jimmy Fernandez (Mexico)
7. Mike Phelps (Texas)
8. Orlando Canizales (Texas)
9. Ray Medel (Texas)
10. Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez (Calif.)
11. Freddie Castillo (Mexico)
12. Mario Savala (California)
13. Marco Antonio Benitez (Mexico)
14. Arturo Mujica (Mexico)
15. Artemio Ruiz (Mexico)

LIGHT FLYWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Isidro Perez (Mexico)
2. Joey Olivo (California)
3. Jorge Cano (Mexico)
4. Ruben Padilla (Mexico)
5. Francisco Montiel (Mexico)
6. German Torres (Mexico)
7. Efren Pinto (Mexico)
8. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
9. Babe Luis (Mexico)
10. Memo Flores (Mexico)
11. Javier Alonzo (Mexico)
12. Santiago Mendez (Mexico)
13. Hilario Duran (Mexico)
14. Ismael Benitez (Mexico)
15. Adalberto Martinez (Mexico)

Bryant Paden, 134½, Philadelphia, gave a rude awakening to Shlomo Niazov, 138, Tel Aviv via Brooklyn. The built-up Shlomo couldn't face reality, took a body battering, dropped in the third, and quit after four of a scheduled six. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Incredibly bad judging gave house fighter Tim Black, 167¾, Pleasantville, an undeserved majority draw with Ray Daniels, 168½, Philadelphia, in a bullish four. One vote to Black! Steve Smoger, referee.

A walk-out made fans do just that, as James (Dynamite) Green, 162½, Williamstown, N.J., got a majority nod over Terrence Jacobs, 161, Philadelphia, in an actionless four. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

HBA East and Madison Square Garden Boxing.
Matchmakers—Ron Katz, Bob Goodman.
Attendance—800 (estimated).
Timekeeper—Art Spell.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(06-26-86)

▶ATLANTIC CITY—Sands Hotel Casino—Frank Tate, 161, Detroit via Houston, got little more than a gym workout stopping Brian Muller, 160, Georgetown, Guyana, via Las Vegas, at 2:34 of the seventh in a scheduled 10. Subbing for Curtis Parker, the southpaw cutie Muller came in with the reputation of a dangerous spoiler, capable of an upset. But he seemed to lack the power to keep Tate "honest," and any subtleties went unnoticed, as the rangy Olympian banged him with right leads down the pike. Muller hadn't won a round when a right finally dropped him in the seventh, ref Paul Venti rescuing him shortly after.

Art McCloud, 176, Philadelphia, whose long-drawn career makes him almost a "veteran" while still on the undercard, showed that Donald Smith, 173¼, Trinidad via Hartford, wasn't ready to leave the prelims yet. Though unbeaten, Smith was dispatched with ease, when the best left hook to the solar plexus since Bob Fitzsimmons kayoed him in 2:17 of the first round in a scheduled eight. Paul Venti, referee.

Over-rated David Gauvin, 115½, Fall River, Mass., via Houston, struggled to a unanimous win over Ricky Diaz, 115½, Philadelphia, in a hard-fought eight. The inexperienced Diaz faded in the final two to blow it. Paul Venti, referee.

Joe (The Hat) Aloisio, 126½, Queens, pounded ill-conditioned Jeff Nance, 123¾, Philadelphia, into a TKO at 1:21 of the final round of a wild four. Steve Smoger, referee.

Josephine Abercrombie and Jeff Levine (HBA East).
Matchmaker—Ron Katz.
Attendance—400 (estimated).
Judges—Thomas Kaczmarek, Frank Brunette, Milo Savage.
Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(06-27-86)

▶ATLANTIC CITY—Trump Casino Hotel—An odd match between a smallish light heavy, Marvin Mack, and a blown up middle, Luis Rivera, had ringsiders skeptical. But as the sleeper Mack, who seems to be just coming into his own, and the once touted Rivera, who appears to be fading, passed in the night, they surprised skeptics with an action packed and dramatic contest. Marvin, 165¾, Philadelphia, looked troubled early, and inspired Luis, 169½, Camden, to take command with a cocky, hands-down display of style. In the fifth, Mack did what he had to, and changed to a swarming, no-nonsense assault that took Luis by surprise. After a bitterly-fought sixth, Rivera faded, was trapped in a corner, and pummelled until ref Ted Pick issued a standing eight in the seventh. Seemingly conceding defeat, Rivera tried to survive, but took a beating until the scheduled 10 was stopped at 1:17 of the ninth.

Howard Stewart, 141½, Philadelphia, was in trouble in the last round, and seemed lucky to get a unanimous verdict over Jonathan "Bilal-ski" Bacote, 140½, Newark, six. Randy Neumann, referee.

In a great fight, in which two kids made up in enthusiasm what they lacked in skill, Roland Cummings, 133½, Youngstown, just edged lefty John Collins, 136, Fayetteville, N.C., by unanimous decision, six. Both combatants were busted up and rocked, with Cummings finishing stronger, Ted Pick, referee.

Southpaw hopeful Daryl Lattimore, 148¼, Washington, D.C., debuted and outhustled Warren Nelson, 147, Philadelphia, for a unanimous win in a good four. Randy Neumann, referee.

HBA East and Madison Square Garden Boxing.
Matchmakers—Ron Katz, Bob Goodman.
Attendance—400 (estimated).
Judges—Al DeVito, Eugene Grant, Joe Pasquale.
Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-03-86)

JACK OBERMAYER

▶ATLANTIC CITY—Tropicana Hotel-Casino—Artie (Moose) McCloud probably takes too much for granted, as in "too much weight really doesn't matter" or as in "too much of a puncher and so I don't have to train as hard as others." Too bad, Moose, you could have been a heck of a middleweight.

Eric Holley, 176, Tampa, Fla., didn't come all this way to lose, so he said afterward. Well, you could have fooled this reporter at first glance. Standing right there, as if letting the bad guy take his best shots, Holley somehow (conditioning?) survived the power punches of McCloud, 177, Philadelphia and stayed upright long enough to win in spectacular fashion on a TKO at 2:28 of round five in this scheduled 10.

McCloud, not one to look the proverbial gift horse in the mouth, was pleased as punch—left hook, right hand. By the end of round four, Holley was ready to go, as he stumbled back to his corner at the bell—a 5-3 round even without a knockdown.

In the minute's rest, he somehow convinced the doctor he could go on and devised a new plan—box, don't slug. It worked beautifully. Soon the smile on McCloud's face turned to concern and then to a blank stare as Holley pinpointed his shots in increasing tempo, hacking Artie to the ropes near his own corner.

When he failed to retaliate in accepted fashion, referee Frank Cappuccino stopped the bout—a come-from-behind win indeed! The McCloud corner, which included Joe Frazier, had no complaints, even if McCloud should have received a standing eight-count at first. All they asked was for a rematch. Next time, McCloud better make sure he's prepared to go past the fourth round.

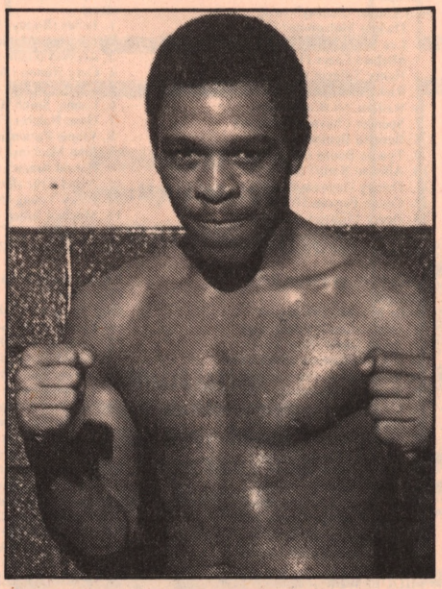
Rip Rettig, 149, Jersey City, ripped through a game but outgunned Ali Karim Muhammad, 149, Chicago, to win a six-round unanimous decision in a very entertaining bout. Frank Cairo had it 4-2, Richard F. Murry 3-2-1, and Rocky Castellani 5-1. Ted Pick, referee.

In another scheduled six, Greg (Rasco) Everett, 174, Newark, N.J., TKO'd switch-hitting Jerry Suber, 174¼, Washington, D.C., at 1:42 of round five. It was a hit or be hit affair, with the taller Suber down in round one and two, before rallying to drop Everett in the fourth. It was Everett's turn to comeback, and he did just that and overwhelmed his foe. Suber was on one knee, taking the count of ref Cappuccino, when he complained of an ankle injury and the bout was stopped and ruled a TKO win for Everett.

Spindly Steve Frank, 136½, New York, took a four-round unanimous decision over Willie Clower, 136, Tampa, Fla. Scores: 4-0, 4-0, and 3-1 from Murry. Ted Pick, referee.

Alejandro Rivera, 130½, New York, stopped an exhausted Darrell Copeland, 127, Washington, D.C., at 1:16 of round two in a scheduled four. Copeland was down in round one, followed by a trip to the canvas by Rivera in the same round. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Timekeeper—Lindsey Tucker.
Promoters—HBA (East)/M.S.G./John Nittolo.
Matchmaker—Ron Katz.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(07-17-86)



Frankie Randall (above) was held to a 12-round draw by Fred Pendleton in their Atlantic City bout for the vacant USBA lightweight title.

▶ATLANTIC CITY—Resorts Int. Hotel-Casino—In order for a doctor to perform a successful operation, it would help if the patient lie still. Well, in this operating room, the patient (victim in this case) could only be anesthetized during brief stretches. Credit Fred Pendleton, 134½, Philadelphia, with enough early antics to stymie Frankie (The Surgeon) Randall, 134, Morristown, Tenn., in his bid to put his man to sleep, thus continuing the vacancy of the USBA lightweight title when their 12-rounder was declared a split decision draw.

Scores: Lynn Carter, 114-114; Phil Newman, 116-114, Pendleton; Rich Strange, 115-113, Randall, same as *The Ring* card. Rudy Battle, referee.

What really transpired was that former loser Pendleton still has not been totally reborn as a confident, on top of the situation winner. For the first four rounds, his cat-and-mouse tactics paid dividends—he led handsomely on all cards—with a trailing Randall unable to pull the trigger on his sleep-inducing right hand.

With the bout slipping away, Randall, the perennial winner (26-1, 22 kayoes going in) shifted gears and swept the next two rounds by virtue of the aforementioned right. Freddy was feeling the pressure and round seven was going the same route until he landed perhaps the bout's best single punch—his own "pay back" right that buckled Randall's knees. This saved the session for Freddie and should have purchased him some respect, but The Surgeon still had his eye set on a successful operation.

With rounds eight and nine, Freddie took a vacation; a helter-skelter appearance not being the potion needed to discourage the positive convictions of his adversary. Freddie has lost too often (16-13-1, seven kayoes going in) too closely not to know how to blow yet another one.

At this point—sensing it or not—Freddie would have dropped a majority decision. Give him credit, however, for a strong last round (at least on all three cards that counted; *The Ring* saw Frankie winning the final heat) that saved his butt from the post-operative pains of defeat.

After a spirited 36 minutes, both boxers were spent of any animosity and a mutual embrace preceded a rather justified ending. Randall suffered a cut left eye in round nine.

Darryl (The Atomic Dog) Spain, 159¾, Cleveland, Ohio, won by TKO at 2:06 of the third in a scheduled eight over Harry (The Heat Wave) Daniels, 161, Carrolltown, Ga. Spain took a count in the first while Daniels was down twice in the next round, as well as receiving a standing eight-count, before ref Battle stopped it with Daniels out on his feet from a right uppercut. Both boxers are southpaws.

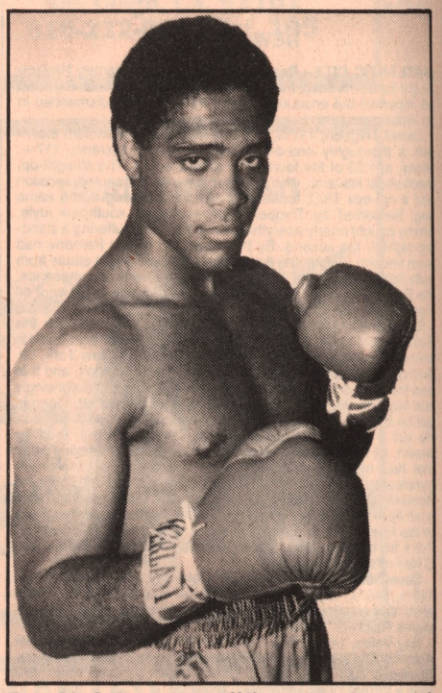
Micky Ward, 140½, Lowell, Mass., TKO'd Rafael Terrero, 141¾, New York, at 1:12 of round two in a scheduled six. Terrero stopped boxing and complained of a possible broken jaw. Ward was winning easily. Steve Smoger, referee.

Reggie Currington, 203¾, Capitol Heights, Md., ruined the pro debut of Wharton Business School graduate Leland Hardy, 198, Detroit. Hardy was kayoed in 0:36 of round two in this scheduled four. Hardy was dropped once in each round. Steve Smoger, referee.

Timekeeper—Roosevelt Gilbert.
Top Rank, Inc.
Matchmakers—Teddy Brenner, Bruce Trampler.
Ring Announcer—Mike Buffer.
(07-04-86)

JACK OBERMAYER

NEW YORK



Renaldo Snipes came off the canvas to record his second comeback win with a second-round knockout over Dennis Fikes at the Felt Forum.

▶NEW YORK CITY—Felt Forum—Iran (The Blade) Barkley, 161, Bronx, New York, TKO'd Basante Blanco, 159, Caracas, Venezuela, who failed to answer the bell for round four of their scheduled 10. Barkley is now 19-3 with 13 kayoes. Blanco is 10-1 with eight knockouts. Al LoBianco, referee.

Renaldo (Mr.) Snipes, 212, won his second straight comeback fight by knocking out Dennis Fikes, 192, Las Vegas, in 0:55 of round two in the 10-round co-feature after suffering a knockdown in the first frame. The unheralded Fikes beat Snipes to the punch with a beautiful right that put the former heavyweight contender on Queer Blvd. but lacked the ability to finish him off. A rejuvenated "Mr." knocked him down twice in the following session, and referee Charley Norkus did not bother to count the second time. Snipes is now 25-5-1 with 13 kayoes. Fikes is 9-7-1 with eight knockouts.

Ali Salaam, 144, Detroit, knocked Kel (Special K) Robin, 147, Miami, down in the first inning with a right and knocked him out with a series of punches in 0:26 of round seven in a scheduled eight. Salaam, who was bloodied in the intervening sessions, is now 8-2-1 with three knockouts. Robin is 19-5-1 with 16 kayoes. Al LoBianco, referee. Quite an upset.

Marc Ruocco, 154½, Toulon, France, made his U.S. debut with a split decision over Ron Malek, 154, Wichita, Kansas, eight. Referee Samuel Viruet took a point away from Ruocco in round seven, but how judge Ted Wint scored the bout for Malek, 5-3, is anybody's guess. Judges George DeGabriel and Al Reid were more on target, 5-3 and 6-2, respectively. The Frenchman is now 29-0 with 24 kayoes but will find himself in hot water if he tackles better men. Malek is 10-7-1.

Seamus McDonagh, 180, Brooklyn, sent his neighborhood fans into nirvana with a one-knockdown first round TKO over Al

LoBianco called things off at 1:33. McDonagh is now 5-0 with four kayoes. Rister is 0-3. McDonagh sells tickets, which is why he's being fed the stiffs.

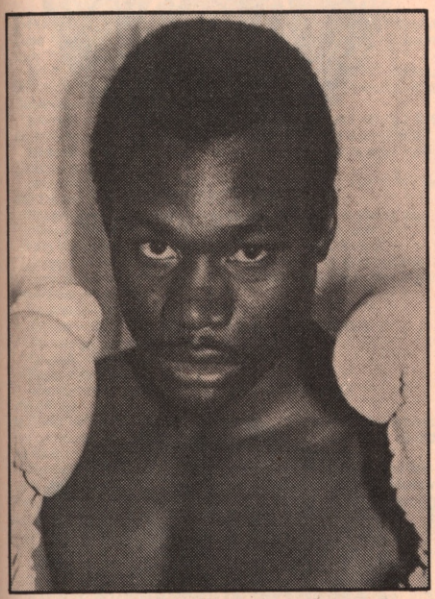
Normil Lorick, 126, Coney Island, made his pro debut with a majority decision over fellow debutant Kevin Dickerson, 125, New York, four. Scoring: DeGabriel and Wint, both 3-1; Reid, 2-2. Charley Norkus, referee.

Owen McGeachy, 134, Brooklyn, made his pro debut with a TKO over Robert Dixon, 135, Queens, at 2:59 of the first round in their scheduled four. Dixon is now 5-3. Samuel Viruet, referee.

A scheduled four between junior middleweights Domingo Molina and Glen Johnson was cancelled when Johnson flunked the commission physical.

Timekeeper—Cecilio Pedraja.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
Chief Ringside Physician—Frank S. Fulk, M.D.
Total Attendance—1,660.
(07-24-86)

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN



Anthony Davis seemed to have won his eight-rounder against Rodney Frazier on the Mike Tyson-Marvis Frazier undercard, but officials somehow came up with a unanimous decision for Rodney.

▶**GLEN FALLS—Civic Center**—A six-bout undercard supported Mike Tyson's 30-second kayo over Marvis Frazier.

Cruiserweight contender Anthony Davis, 196, Las Vegas, appeared very unlucky to lose an eight-round unanimous decision to Rodney Frazier, 208½, Philadelphia. This bout took place after the main event, so perhaps the judges figured they'd award the Frazier clan (Rodney is Marvis' counsin) a consolation prize. Whatever the case, *The Ring* scored the fight for Davis, 5-3, while the official verdict went to Frazier by votes of 5-3, 4-3-1, and 7-1. Luis Rivera, referee.

Joe Louis Manley, 144, Detroit, the IBF's top rated junior welterweight, sleep-walked through a six-rounder against Sammy Young, 141¾, Albany, N.Y., winning the unanimous decision by three scores of 5-1. The bout was cut from eight rounds to accomodate TV. Sid Rubenstein, referee.

Steve Frost, 158, Albany, won a unanimous decision over Gary Tibbs, 159¾, Washington, D.C., eight. Sid Rubenstein, referee.

Tyrone Mitchell, 164¾, Philadelphia, TKO'd Rich Holloway, 162, Hartford, Conn., in just 54 seconds of the opening round in a scheduled four. Luis Rivera, referee.

Sam Ruiz, 126¼, Monticello, N.Y., scored a TKO over southpaw Sam O'Neil, 131¾, Troy, N.Y., who failed to answer the bell for the fifth round in a scheduled six. Luis Rivera, referee.

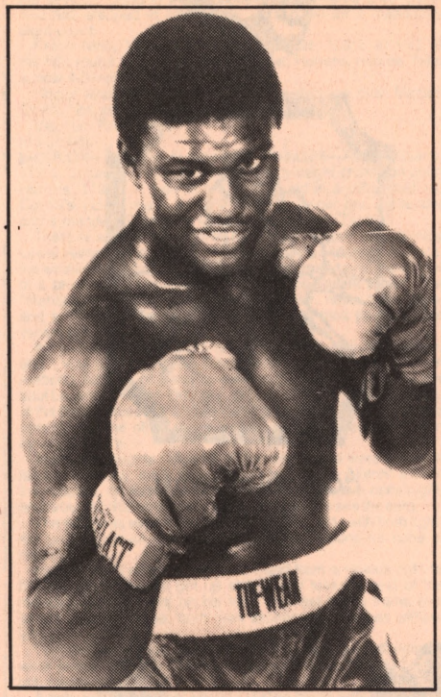
Southpaw Teka Singh, 116, Albany, stopped David Scott, 119¾, Baltimore, Md., in their scheduled four. Scott was unable to come out for the third round following a pounding in the second. Joe Cortez, referee.

Judges—Wynn Kintz, George Colon, Billy Graham.
Promoters—HBA East, Tri-City.
Matchmaker—Ron Katz.
Attendance—5,102.
(07-26-86)

NIGEL COLLINS

READ THE RING

OKLAHOMA



James (Quick) Tillis finally got an easy fight, returning home to Tulsa to kayo Mark Young before a SRO crowd.

▶**TULSA—City Limits**—James (Quick) Tillis, 209½, Tulsa, returned to the win column with an easy eighth round TKO over 22-year-old Mark Young, 214½, in a scheduled 10. Young was never in it, and Tillis probably could have stopped him any time after the fourth round. Tillis is now 33-9. Young is 17-10-1.

Bobby Jennings, 170, New Orleans, knocked out late sub Asim Rizzaq, 172, Tulsa, in the fourth round of a scheduled eight. Jennings is now 21-2. Rizzaq is 13-11-1.

Terry Anderson, 211, Tampa, knocked out Al Jamison, 232, Tulsa, in the first round of a scheduled six. Hattrick is now 8-3. Jamison is 3-8.

Dave (Apollo) Cook, 168, Tulsa, halted Ed O'Ryan, 178, Tillwater, Ok., in round three of their scheduled six. Cook is now 16-2-1. O'Ryan is 15-8-1.

Bobby Crabtree, 202, Ft. Smith, Ark., knocked out Franklin Otts, 194½, New Orleans, in the first round of another scheduled six.

Andre Brooks, 202, Oklahoma City, won a unanimous decision over Kenneth Penn, 230, Tulsa, four. Brooks is now 1-1. Penn is 3-6.

Referees—Darrell Padgett, Bob Martin.
Judges—Gary Sievers, alternate referee.
Promoters—Beau Williford, Gary Bentley/Alessi Promotions.
Attendance—1,200 (SRO).
USA Cable Network.
(06-17-86)

JAMES HUTTON

PENNSYLVANIA

▶**PHILADELPHIA—Blue Horizon**—Johnny Carter better realize that he doesn't have much time left. He squandered much of that precious commodity when he dropped a 10-round split decision to southpaw Juan Veloz, 126, Chiguagua, Mexico. Carter, 122¾, Philadelphia, abandoned his usual switch-hit approach for a completely orthodox one.

What he should have changed were his training habits. "Dancing Machine" did own nimble limbs early on, as he had a rather peppy first few rounds, but faded, letting a ring rusty Veloz (out of action one year, and loser of his previous two bouts) use his natural size advantage to bull, punch, and push Johnny to the ropes and corners. Carter fought going backward to the point of becoming his own worst enemy in the eyes of at least two judges. How he got one vote was a surprise to most. He was a spent and beaten fighter at the end, his right eye nearly closed.

It was the first televised card from this venerable boxing hall since 1964, and Carter blew his opportunity to show much of the nation that he was still a contender.

Scores: Manny Altman, 47-45; Ozzie Sadler, 49-44; both for Veloz. Carol Polis saw it 47-46, Carter. *The Ring* card had it 48-43 for Juan, giving Johnny only rounds two and three, with the seventh even. Charlie Sgrillo, referee.

Hugh (Buttons) Kearney, 148½, Philadelphia, took an eight-round unanimous decision over Marvin McDowell, 149, Baltimore. No knockdowns. Frank Cappuccino, referee. Scores: Polis and Altman, both 39-34; Sadler 39-35. *The Ring* agreed with the first two.

The switch-hitting Kearney was stung in round two, but managed to use his very superior hand speed to clean up on a rather stoic opponent, who only fought back in mini-sets. Hugh isn't the most powerful guy around, but he sure as hell can triple hook with the fastest.

John (Buckwheat) Farina, 121, Ardmore, Pa., won for the third time over Keith Jenkins, 121, Philadelphia, in this, only his eighth (now 6-0-2) pro bout. Even though he won a lopsided six-round unanimous decision (all cards read 30-25), he had his hands full throughout. Toe to toe, non-stop; the crowd loved it. Charlie Sgrillo, referee.

Bobby Earl Jenkins, 160, Philadelphia, turned pro with a TKO win in two over Carlos DeJesus, 157, Philadelphia, via Puerto Rico. The bout, scheduled for four, was stopped at the 1:26 mark by referee Cappuccino because Carlos had a bad nose bleed from round one that just wouldn't let up. Carlos was behind anyway.

Tall Victor Dominguez, 173½, also from Philadelphia, via Puerto Rico, ruined the pro debut of William Morris, 174, Philadelphia, when he won by TKO at 0:19 of round two in a scheduled four. Dominguez clearly won the first round and then put Morris on the floor with one right hand. He managed to right himself, but was in no condition to go on. Charlie Sgrillo, referee.

In a match that paired two 1-0 boxers, Rodney Carter, 150, Philadelphia, won a four-round unanimous decision over Scott Ritchie, 145, Lebanon, Pa. It was a good action bout with no knockdowns. Frank Cappuccino, referee.

Timekeeper—J.P. Mena.
Promoters—Main Events, J. Russell Peltz.
Matchmaker—J. Russell Peltz.
Ring Announcer—Ed Derian.
(06-25-86)

JACK OBERMAYER

TENNESSEE

▶**MEMPHIS—New Daisy Theatre**—Lopez McGee, 165, Nashville, won a majority (98-95, 100-93, 98-98) decision over Knox Brown, 160, Memphis, 10. McGee is now 20-6. Brown is 17-5-1.

Lester Yarbrough, 156, Jackson, Tenn., won a unanimous decision over Rick Green, 158, Sikeston, Missouri, eight.

Brian Grant, 162, Memphis, TKO'd Bruce Card, 158, Memphis, at 2:15 of the second round in a scheduled six.

Joe Eden, 147, Nashville, won a unanimous decision over Tyrone Meux, also 147, Covington, Tenn., six.

Tony Houret, 135, Memphis, kayoed Eddie Carver, 130, Memphis, in 1:52 of the first round in a scheduled four.

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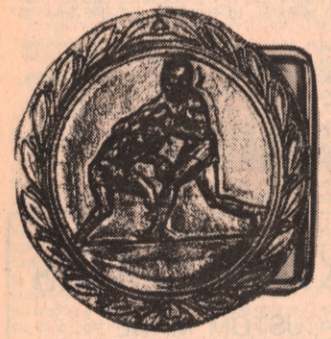

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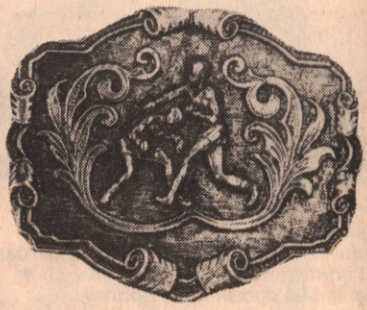

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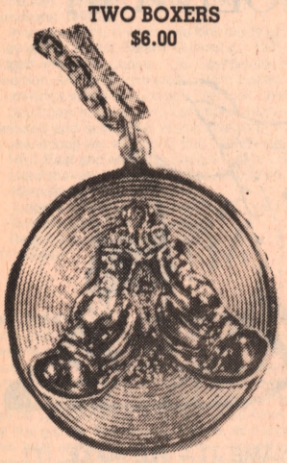

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Robert Thomas, 168, Memphis, and Ronald Stafford, 164, Covington, Tenn., drew, four.
Scott Daley, 149, Lake Charles, La., kayoed Sherman Henderson, 144, Pensacola, Fla., in 2:06 of the first frame in the scheduled four-round opener.
Referees—Al Sullivan, Jim Kidd, Sam Garland, Irving Tucker.
Judges—Gilbert Beam, C.B. Smith, Haywood Watts, Bob McCullough, Ken Roach, Joe Hadley, Sr.
Ring Announcer—Sleepy Rutherford.
Ringside Physician—John Ward, M.D.
Promoter—Tom Harmon.
Matchmaker—Red Fortner.
Attendance—600 (estimated).
(07-01-86)

MICHAEL GLENN

TEXAS

▶**FORT WORTH—Cowtown Coliseum**—Hometown hopeful Lupe Miranda remained unbeaten with a unanimous decision over Tommy Cordova, 10.
Cordova, 131½, threw more punches, but Miranda, 130¼, delivered the more crisp and effective blows. No knockdowns; Cordova slipped in round seven.
Miranda racked up the points with an ever-present jab. "I didn't do nothing right," Cordova said. "I was trying too damn hard."
Miranda, who went 10 rounds for the first time, is now 10-0. Cordova is 20-4-3.
Jesse Shelby, 186¼, TKO'd Chuck McDowell, 183½, in the first frame.
Robert Guy, 141, TKO'd Richard Fowler, 139, in round six.
Gilbert Vera, 220, TKO'd Tom Trim, 213, in the first.
Lalo Velasquez, 125¾, TKO'd Troy Lair, 125, in two.
Gregg Foster, 112¼, TKO'd John Vasquez, 112, in round one.
Gary Spears, 147¾, won a unanimous decision over Mark Breedlove, 148, four.
Referees—Ronnie Walters, David Avilos.
Judges—Jack Woodruff, Ken Fewell, Gary Snapka.
Timekeepers—R.W. Ballew, R.H. Ballew.
Ringside Physician—James Marr, M.D.
Super Pro Events.
Attendance—1,000 (est.). Gross—$12,000 (est.).
(06-28-86)
▶**FORT WORTH—Super Pro's Gym**—Carlos Miranda opened his professional career with a unanimous decision over Jerold McNeal, 127.
McNeal, the 1981 National Junior Olympic champion and five-time Dallas regional Golden Gloves champ, could not muster the strength or skill to stop Miranda. "I felt like I was in the wrong place at the wrong time," he said.
Matthew Brooks, 161¾, TKO'd Mike Lair, 159, in one.
Scott Mincy, 158, TKO'd Kenny Northrop, 161, in four.
Raul Martinez, 126, TKO'd Sidney Wright, 126¼, in two.
Terence Walker, 175, TKO'd Art Schaar, 177¾, in three.
Sam Velasquez, 135¾, won a unanimous decision over Eric Jacobs, 136, four.
Juan Martinez, 118¼, won a unanimous decision over Oney Hellems, 118¼, four.
Referees—Spider Bynum, Steve Crosson, Ronnie Walters.
Judges—Jack Woodruff, Ken Fewell.
Timekeepers—R.W. Ballew, R.H. Ballew.
Ringside Physician—William Gardner, M.D.
Super Pro Events.
Attendance—400 (est.). Gross—$3,704.
(07-08-86)

WAYNE M. ANDERSON

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

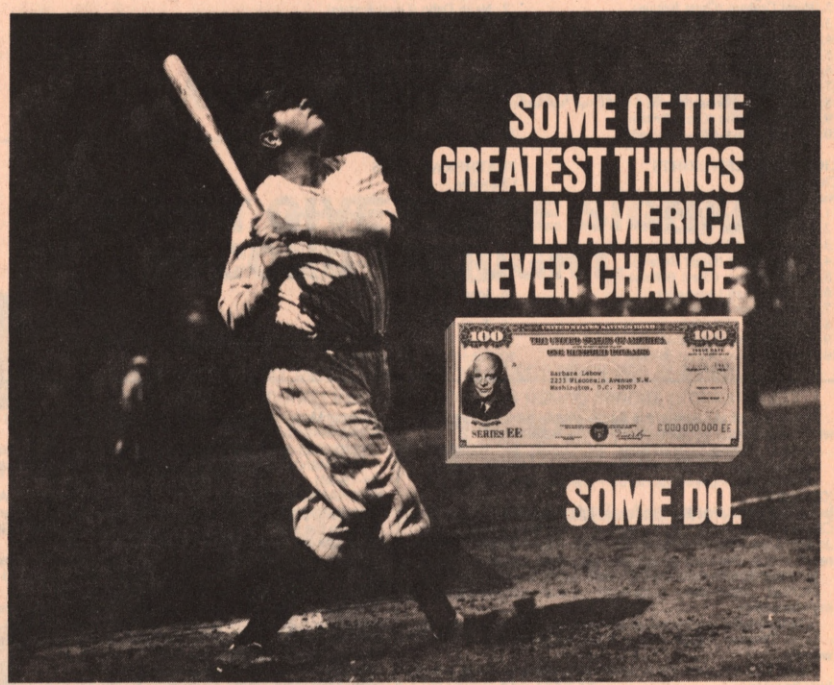
▶**PANAMA CITY—Neco de la Guardia Gymnasium**—Hard hitting Francisco (Rocky) Fernandez, who suffered broken fingers in both hands against Dominican Manuel Batista last January, had to settle for a draw in his first comeback fight—10 furious rounds with Amancio Castro of Colombia. Fernandez scaled 129¾; Castro weighed 131. Encarnacion Guerrero, referee.
Castro, one of the men jailed in Korea after Joaquin Caraballo was kayoed posing as Alberto Castro in an IBF title fight a year ago, gave Rocky a complete run for his money—keeping him at bay with stinging jabs and fighting toe-to-toe when the occasion called for it.
It was one of the best fights held here this year. Two of the judges called it 97-97; the other carded 98-96, Fernandez. This reporter had it 97-97.
Aquilino Asprilla, 140½, TKO'd Alberto Lindo, 141, at 0:34 of the seventh round in their scheduled 10. Referee Julio Cesar Alvarado stepped in after Lindo went down for a mandatory eight-count.
Felipe Nino, 159½, TKO'd Rolando Ruiz, 159¼, at 1:45 of the fifth round in a scheduled six. Isaac Herrera, referee. Nino is now 4-0—all knockouts.
Hector Aranda, 127, won a majority decision over Marcos Smith, 128, six. Eliezer Perez, referee.
Magnum Promotions.
(05-31-86)
▶**COLON—Panama Al Brown Gymnasium**—Alberto Castro, 112¾, Colombia, TKO'd former WBA flyweight champion Juan Herrera, 112½, at 1:41 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10. Castro's victory made him the WBA's number one contender and a mandatory defense for champion Hilario Zapata.
There is a story behind this fight. Last August, after Santos Laciar relinquished the title, the WBA planned to match Zapata, the winner over Alonzo (Strongbow) Gonzalez against the winner of a proposed Castro-Herrera fight for the vacant crown. The "mandatory" Castro-Herrera bout, however, never took place, and a 15-round Zapata-Gonzalez rematch took place for the vacant title.
It took six months more to bring Castro and Herrera together, and it was only after WBA Championship Committee chairman Aleberto Aleman of Panama put the bout up for bids that the bout became a reality. Only two "promoters" attended the bidding at the WBA offices in Panama—one group representing Castro's people, and the other group Herrera's. The Castro group won by eight dollars.
More negotiations followed. When and where were the main issues, and they finally settled for Colon, on the Atlantic side of the republic, on Saturday night, June 28th. It was a rainy night, and around 1,800 fans paid a little over $4,500 to see the card.
The bout was everything the fans wanted: A-1, with both fighters giving their all—giving no quarter and asking for none in return.
Herrera went down in the third round from a vicious right to the jaw. The Mexican got up at four and took the rest of the mandatory eight-count on his feet. The rest of the frame was fought at close range, both men exchanging punches without let-up.
The next two rounds were mild by comparison, but both fighters went at it in the sixth determined to make sure it would be the last session. It was.
A right to the face sent Herrera reeling backwards. He landed on his back in his own corner, and referee Jose Campos counted to eight before Herrera rose. Campos was wiping off Herrera's gloves when one of the former champion's seconds climbed into the ring and stopped the bout.
Zapata must sign to defend his title against Castro by September 28th or be stripped of his crown.
Veteran Felix Rodriguez, 123, came back from a two-year lay-off with a unanimous decision over Joaquin Betegon, 121¾, eight. Francisco Burak, referee.
Daniel Delgado, 120¼, won a unanimous decision over Gerardo Rodriguez, 119, six.
Manuel Arrieta, 136¼, TKO'd Leonardo Solis, 132½, at 0:57 of the first round in their scheduled six. Solis dislocated his left shoulder—the second time this year something like that has happened to him.
Luis Mendieta, 126, stopped Carlos Henry, 123½, at 1:28 of the fourth and final session.
Alex Rios, 115, won a unanimous decision over Agustin Ortega, 114¼, four.
(06-28-86)

JOAQUIN MARTINEZ-ROUSSET

AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

▶**DURBAN**—South African heavyweight champion Pierre Coetzer knocked American Franco Thomas flat on his face with combos and hard uppercuts in round two. Thomas beat the count, but the referee halted the proceedings.
Heavyweight prospect Johnny DuPlooy stopped experienced Ron Ellis in two.



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BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Horace Notice (Great Britain)
1. Trevor Berbick (Canada)
2. Frank Bruno (Great Britain)
3. Hughroy Currie (Great Britain)
4. Proud Kilimanjaro (Zimbabwe)
5. Funso Banjo (Great Britain)
6. Willie de Witt (Canada)
7. Rudi Pika (Great Britain)
8. Ken Lakusta (Canada)
9. Donovan Ruddock (Canada)
10. Dean Waters (Australia)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
1. Bashiru Ali (Nigeria)
2. John Odhiambo (Uganda)
3. Sammy Reeson (Great Britain)
4. Tony Fuliangi (Tonga)
5. Kevin Wagstaff (Australia)
6. Andy Straughn (Great Britain)
7. Dave Russell (Australia)
8. Young Dempsey (Canada)
9. Stewart Lithgo (Great Britain)
10. Eddie Melo (Canada)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Leslie Stewart (Trinidad)
1. Dennis Andries (Great Britain)
2. Prince Mamah Mohammed (Ghana)
3. Joe Lasisi (Nigeria)
4. Tom Collins (Great Britain)
5. Gary Hubble (Australia)
6. Enoch Chama (Zambia)
7. Yawe Davis (Uganda)
8. Doug Sam (Australia)
9. Roddy MacDonald (Canada)
10. Willie Featherstone (Canada)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
1. John Mugabi (Uganda)
2. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
3. Mark Kaylor (Great Britain)
4. Michael Olajide (Canada)
5. Ayub Kalule (Uganda)
6. Errol Christie (Great Britain)
7. Brian Muller (Great Britain)
8. Tony Burke (Great Britain)
9. Brian Anderson (Great Britain)
10. Steve Renwick (New Zealand)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Nick Wilshire (Great Britain)
1. Mike McCallum (Jamaica)
2. Matthew Hilton (Canada)
3. Chris Pyatt (Great Britain)
4. Lloyd Hibbert (Great Britain)
5. Prince Rodney (Great Britain)
6. Ken Salisbury (Australia)
7. Gary Cooper (Great Britain)
8. David Noel (Trinidad)
9. Mark Janssen (Australia)
10. Mick Courtney (Great Britain)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Lloyd Honeyghan (Great Britain)
1. Sylvester Mittee (Great Britain)
2. Brian Janssen (Australia)
3. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
4. John Munduga (Uganda)
5. Tony Brown (Great Britain)
6. Rocky Kelly (Great Britain)
7. Judas Clottey (Ghana)
8. Jeff Malcolm (Australia)
9. Kostas Petrou (Great Britain)
10. Ricky Anderson (Canada)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Billy Famous (Nigeria)
1. Terry Marsh (Great Britain)
2. Pat Leglise (Australia)
3. Tony Laing (Great Britain)
4. Mohamed Kawoya (Uganda)
5. Laurie Mann (Canada)
6. Anthony Andrews (Guyana)
7. Jamie Ollenberger (Canada)
8. Davidson Andeh (Nigeria)
9. Tony McKenzie (Great Britain)
10. Joseph Alexander (Trinidad)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Great Britain)
2. Terrence Alli (Guyana)
3. Dale Artango (Australia)
4. Lester Ellis (Australia)
5. Graeme Brooke (Australia)
6. Remo DiCarlo (Canada)
7. Tony Willis (Great Britain)
8. Langton Tinago (Zimbabwe)
9. Mo Hussein (Great Britain)
10. Sam Ago Kotey (Ghana)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
John Sichula (Zambia)
1. Barry Michael (Australia)
2. Najib Daho (Great Britain)
3. Pat Cowdell (Great Britain)
4. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
5. John Doherty (Great Britain)
6. Sam Akromah (Ghana)
7. Pat Doherty (Great Britain)
8. Kevin Pritchard (Great Britain)
9. Shane Knox (Australia)
10. Steve Sims (Great Britain)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Tyrone Downes (Trinidad)
1. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
2. Azumah Nelson (Ghana)
3. Jim McDonnell (Great Britain)
4. Modest Napunyi (Kenya)
5. Robert Dickie (Great Britain)
6. John Feeney (Great Britain)
7. Tony Pep (Canada)
8. Tony Miller (Australia)
9. Tony Brown (Great Britain)
10. John Farrell (Great Britain)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Paul Ferreri (Australia)
1. Ray Minus (Bahamas)
2. Ray Gilbody (Great Britain)
3. Jeff Fenech (Australia)
4. Francis Musankabala (Zambia)
5. Peter Harris (Great Britain)
6. Roy Webb (Great Britain)
7. Billy Hardy (Great Britain)
8. Cuban Businge (Uganda)
9. Mike Irungu (Kenya)
10. John Hyland (Great Britain)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Richard Clarke (Jamaica)
1. Duke McKenzie (Great Britain)
2. Steve Muchoki (Kenya)
3. Wayne Mulholland (Australia)
4. Junior Thompson (Australia)
5. Dave McAuley (Great Britain)
6. James Njorge (Kenya)
7. Albert Musankabala (Zambia)
8. Gabriel Kuphey (Ghana)
9. Peter Mitrevski (Australia)
10. Simon Mlundwa (Tanzania)

Simon Skosana retained his South African bantamweight title with a unanimous decision over Fransie Badenhorst, 12.

Gregory Clark outscored Kosie van Vuuren, six, middles.

Bokkie Buys and Blessing Masinga drew, six, middleweights.

Hope Guliwe knocked out Herbie Pieterse in two, lightweights.
(04-02-86)

▶VANDERBIJLPARK—Transvaal light middleweight champion Charles Oosthuizen, 153¾, won a unanimous decision over Joseph Lala, 151, 10. Oosthuizen made hard work of it, and the result was a onesided, disappointing contest for the fans.

Matthias Mbatha outscored Gerhard Botes, six, light middles.

Michael Motsoane outpointed Peter de Bruin, six, middleweights.

Siza Makhatini outpointed Louis Hendriks, four, heavyweights.

Basil Thomas halted Happy Elias Mokhele in two, catchweights.

Pieter Uys knocked out Francis Ragodile in the first round, light heavies.

Simon Ramonyaduwa outscored Buckley Pretorius, four, lights.

Edward Skosana outpointed Christopher Ngobese, four, catchweights.
(04-12-86)

▶ELDORADO PARK—Gerald Isaacs won the South African featherweight title with a split decision over defending champion Norman Bromfield, a southpaw, 12. Scoring: judge Christodoulou, 115-113, Isaacs; judge Gorton, 117-113; Isaacs; Martin, 115-113, Bromfield. Len Hunt, referee.

Wayne Martin knocked out Johannes Dladla in the second round, light middles.

Teddy Teme outscored Sammy Solundiwane, six, bantamweights.

Stanley Mathe outscored Joseph Moneoane, six, featherweights.

Shaun Moorcroft knocked out Meshack Mawa in the first round at catchweights.

Victor Gumede halted Willie Hoffman in three, light middles.

Allan Manuel outpointed Frans Mthimnye, four, light welters.
(04-19-86)

▶JOHANNESBURG—Rand Stadium—South African heavyweight champion Pierre Coetzer stopped American K.P. Porter in the sixth round of a scheduled 10 before 6,000. Stanley Christodoulou, referee.

Johnny DuPlooy, 200, won a lopsided unanimous decision over American Stanley Ross, 193, eight. Ross clowned away the fight; he obviously came only for the payday.

Bennie Knoetze, 232, won on a disqualification over American Mike Cohen, 205½, in the eighth and final round. Referee Wally Snowball ruled out Cohen for repeatedly low blows. Knoetze had not fought since November, 1984.
(05-14-86)

▶MDANTSANE—Sisa Dukashe Stadium—Odwa Mdleleni won the South African light flyweight title with a seventh round TKO over defending champion Mveleli Luzipho.

Yongama Ngqakayi won the Cape lightweight title with a narrow verdict over Chris Whiteboy, 10.
(05-10-86)

▶VANDERBIJLPARK—Mark van Winkel won the vacant Transvaal welter title with a split decision over Obed Masango, 10.

Teddy Teme TKO'd Pellay Duiker in the fifth round on a cut eye, flyweights.
(05-30-86)

▶SPRINGS—Simon Skosana retained his South African bantamweight title with a seventh round TKO over Phindile Gaika in a scheduled 12.
(06-07-86)

▶SUN CITY—Harold Volbrecht retained his South African welterweight title for the 16th time with a technical draw against Arthur Mayisela. Mayisela opened up a nasty cut above the champ's left eye in the fourth session, and Volbrecht was forced to withdraw from the bout at the start of round six.

Brian Mitchell retained his South African junior lightweight title with a unanimous decision over plucky Bushy Moseou, 12. The challenger had never fought beyond six rounds before.

Brett Taylor retained his South African light welterweight title with a 12-round draw against Jeffrey Mankune in what may well turn out to be one of the best fights in South Africa this year.

Sakkie Horn retained his South African light heavyweight title with a split decision over Freddie Rafferty, 12.
(06-14-86)

RON JACKSON

EUROPE

UNITED KINGDOM

▶MANCHESTER—Free Trade Hall—Najib Daho, Moroccan-born and living in Manchester, 130, won the British junior lightweight title by knocking out defending champion Pat Cowdell, Warley, 129, at the end of the opening round in a scheduled 12.

The 32-year-old Cowdell had been heavily favoured to win, but the quick attack by Daho took him completely by surprise. The latter was across the ring in a flash at the opening bell, and wading into his opponent with both hands.

A left hook put Pat on the canvas. Daho missed with a right, then threw another right that seemed to catch Cowdell when he was still down. Pat got up, looking groggy, to be met by further aggression. Daho realized this was his big moment, and he took it with both hands—literally.

Twice more, Cowdell went down, but he gamely got up and did his best to box his way out of trouble. Then, just as it seemed he had succeeded, Daho caught him with another left hook, and down went Cowdell.

It is difficult to put the events of the next few moments into some kind of order. The timekeeper kept counting. Some thought the fight had been stopped, others that the bell had gone, but at what stage was not certain.

Daho's fans jumped into the ring to congratulate him, and then came the official announcement that Daho had won by a knockout.

This was hotly disputed by Cowdell's manager, Pat Lynch, who complained that (a) Daho had hit Cowdell when he was down, (b) referee Roland Dakin had not completed the count, and (c) Pat was in danger of being hurt as he lay there with people climbing into the ring. He said he would appeal to the British Boxing Board of Control and ask for action—to take Daho's title away, or give Cowdell first chance at him.

A fortnight or so later, the Board turned down Mr. Lynch's appeal.

Daho's manager, Jack Trickett, who also promoted the show, said afterwards that the fight went exactly as planned. Nine years a pro, the 27-year-old Daho said it was what he had fought for all his life, and thanked all his fans, especially those from Manchester, for their support.

Tony Willis, 135, Liverpool, kept his British lightweight crown and won a Lonsdale Belt outright by stopping Steve Boyle, also 135, Glasgow, referee Sid Nathan intervening at 2:42 of round nine in a scheduled 12, with Boyle well behind but protesting that he wanted to continue.

Both men were marked. Boyle's nose bled and his left eye was swelling. Willis was marked by the eyes, and cut by the left eye. A hard fight, toe-to-toe stuff with heads banging and Boyle putting up a plucky show, but Willis in charge.

Floyd Havard, 131, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Sugar Gibiliru, 136, Liverpool, new referee Phil Cowshill scoring it 79½-78 over eight twos.

Les Walsh, 128, Manchester, outpointed Stuart Carmichael, 127¾, Hull, referee Cowshill casting it 79½-77½ over eight twos.

Debutant John Best, 145, Manchester, stopped Tony Kempson, 147, Blackpool, referee Cowshill intervening at 0:28 of the sixth and final two-minute round as Kempson went down.
(05-24-86)

▶NEWPORT—Risca Leisure Center—Welsh junior lightweight champion Steve Sims, Newport, 130, kept his title, but only narrowly, outpointing Tony Borg, 129½, Cardiff, referee Ivor Bassett casting it 97½-97 over 10.

Abner Blackstock, Newport, 187½, became the first Welsh champion at the recently introduced cruiserweight, stopping Les Davies, 186½, Cymmer, referee Bassett calling a halt in round nine of a scheduled 10 after Davies had been down.

Terry Brooks, 160, Hackney, stopped Gary Gething, 161¼, triallist referee Mike Heathercock intervening in round six with Gething under pressure.

Glazz Campbell, 176½, Brockley, didn't lose a round outpointing Winston Burnett, 167½, referee Roddy Evans calling it 60-57½ after six.

Andrew Gerrard, 224, Risca, outpointed Steve Gee, 212, referee Evans scoring it a narrow 78½-78 over eight twos.
(05-23-86)

▶HUDDERSFIELD—Town Hall—Michael Marsden, 134¼, kept his Central Area lightweight title by stopping Peter Crook,

134½, Chorley, referee Mickey Vann intervening at 2:53 of the 10th and final round with Crook under pressure. Up to then, the fight had been even, but then the champion put in a grandstand finish to clinch it.

Andy Straughn, 189, Hitchin, stopped Chris Devine, 191, Chesterfield, referee Vann calling a halt in round five of a scheduled eight after Devine had been down.

Narrow victory for Tony Burke, 163½, who outpointed Hunter Clay, 160½, referee Vann scoring it 78½-78 after eight. Clay's fine finish came too late.

Dean Marsden, 136, Leeds, stopped Marvin P. Gray, 137½, Stanley, at 1:39 of round two with a left hook to the head.

David Ingram, 120, Grimethorpe, stopped Gordon Stobie, 119½, Darlington, referee Brian Hogg intervening at 1:53 of the opening round after Stobie had been floored.

Joe Duffy, 123, Glasgow, outpointed Dave Kenny, 125½, Liverpool, referee Hogg casting it 59-58½.

Derek Wormald, 155½, outpointed Taffy Morris, 156, Darlington, referee Hogg casting it 59½-58½ over six.
(05-20-86)

▶**LONDON—Alexandra Pavilion**—European light welterweight champion Terry Marsh, 136½, kayoed American Ricky Kaiser, 146½, at 1:55 of round seven in a scheduled 10 with some superb combination punching after flooring him in round two. Marsh made light of conceding 10 pounds, paced the fight nicely, showed a fine variety, and seemed to be punching harder than hitherto. Roland Dakin, referee.

Former British and Commonwealth welter champ Sylvester Mittee stopped Southern Area champion Mark Mills, referee Dakin intervening at the end of round five in a scheduled 10. Mills was down in round three and, although he fought back pluckily, was under extreme pressure.

Errol Christie, 160½, stopped substitute Carlton Warren, 166½, Battersea, referee Larry O'Connell intervening with Warren on the canvas from a short right seconds before the bell ended the fourth round. Official verdict: "Warren was in no position to defend himself," but, as he was on the canvas, many thought he had been knocked out.

Substitute Razor Ruddock, Canada, 216½, kayoed John Westgarth, 212, in 2:24 of round seven in a scheduled eight. Westgarth had already been down in that round and was cut below both eyes.

George Collins, 145½, outpointed French-Canadian Dennis Sigouin, 151, over eight, referee Nick White scoring it 79½-77. Collins had looked in complete control when, in the final round, he was caught by a right to the head that had him buckling at the knees. Although he didn't go down, he was forced to hold on at every opportunity and looked defenseless. Collins had marks by both eyes.

Gary Champion, 139½, narrowly outpointed Andy Cox, 140, referee White scoring it 59-58½ after six. A good crowd pleaser. Both had eye injuries.

Tommy Roberts, 142, Yately, won every round in outpointing Wayne Cooper, Alfreton, referee White casting it 60-57 after six.
(05-28-86)

▶**LONDON—Lewisham Concert Hall**—Gary Flear, 149, Birmingham, outpointed Billy Edwards, 148, referee Mike Jacobs scoring it 78½-77½ after eight twos.

Paul Gadney, 130, Woolwich, drew with John Devine, 131, Camden Town, over six twos. A great scrap which brought nobbins of £40. Mike Jacobs, referee.

Andrew Furlong, 133, Fulham, stopped Joey Dee, 129, Alfreton, referee Reg Thompson calling a halt at 0:57 of round two after Dee had been floored from a left-right to the head.

Del Bryan, 146, Nottingham, beat Trevor Hopson, 149, Billericay, who was retried by his corner at the end of round four with an eye injury. He also bled from the nose, and Bryan looked on top.

Andy Wright, 160½, Tooting, narrowly outpointed Seamus Casey, 164, Alfreton, referee Thompson scoring it 59½-59, confirming a previous victory.

Debutant B.F. Williams, 134, Watford, survived a first round knockdown to beat Kenny Watson, 136, Croydon, referee Jacobs intervening at 1:53 of round five when Watson was cut near the left eye.

Andrew Prescod, 141, Wandsworth, narrowly outpointed Terry Dearlove, also 141, Bushey, over six twos, referee Thompson casting it 59-58½.

Debutant Simon Lee, 147½, Wisbech, outpointed Simon Paul, 147½, Hackney, referee Jacobs' card showing 59-58 after six twos. Lee had a swelling near the right eye.
(05-28-86)

▶**LONDON—York Hall**—African Louis Pergaud, living in Germany, 191½, beat British cruiserweight champion Sammy Reeson, 193¾, referee Roy Francis intervening at 0:37 of round four in a scheduled 10 when Reeson was cut near the right eye after a clash of heads. It needed four stitches. This was Reeson's first defeat in his 21st contest, and an unfortunate ending to a bout in which heads frequently rubbed together. Referee Francis warned both accordingly.

David Dent, 146, Camden Town, outpointed Franki Mori, 153½, Liverpool, referee Francis casting it 79½-77½ over eight.

Mickey Hughes, 148½, stopped Junaid Musah, 149¾, Liverpool, referee Francis intervening at 0:54 of round four in a scheduled six with Musah under pressure.

Jimmy Harrison, 143¾, Wandsworth, stopped Peter Phillips, 146, Dinnington, referee Paddy Sower calling a halt at 1:14 of round three in a scheduled six twos after Phillips had been down four times.

Brian Nickels, 138, Kilburn, comfortably outpointed Tommy Kelleher, 137¾, Kentish Town, referee Sower's card showing 59½-57½ after six twos.

Paul Seddon, 142, Bedworth, confirmed a previous win by narrowly outpointing Andy Sinclair, also 142, Maidenhead, referee Sower casting it 59-58½ after six twos.
(05-29-86)

▶**LONDON—National Sporting Club**—Ken Foreman, 138, Hartlepool, avenged a previous defeat by knocking out Paul Cook, 137½, in 1:50 of round three in a scheduled eight.

Referee Sid Nathan didn't take up the count as Cook went down, but called for the Board's ringside doctor. Cook needed attention for about a minute before being allowed to get up and return to his corner. Foreman was down froma left hook briefly in round two, but recovered well.

Billy Hardy, 119½, Sunderland, outpointed Rocky Lawlor, 120, Birmingham, referee Nathan scoring it 79-77 after eight.

Wally Reynolds, 144, Birmingham, made it seven in a row by outpointing experienced Gary Beard, 142, Nottingham, referee Reg Thompson casting it 80-77 after eight, not losing a round.

Peter Bradley, 133½, Glasgow, confirmed a previous win by outpointing Dean Bramhald, 132, referee Thompson's card showing 80-76½ after eight twos, indicating Bradley had not lost a round.
(06-02-86)

▶**STOKE—Kings Hall**—Noel Magee, Belfast, 173, kayoed Geoff Rymer, 176, Hull, in 2:39 of round one in a scheduled eight with a right to the head. John Coyle, referee.

John Ashton, 156, Alfreton, outpointed Paul Smith, 160, Sheffield, referee Geoff Clark scoring it 79½-77½ over eight.

Martin Kielty, 157, Birmingham, kayoed Peter Elliot, also 157, Burton, in 1:05 of the sixth and final round from a right to the head. Geoff Clarke, referee. Elliot was making his pro debut.

Dave Beech, 119, Stoke, outpointed Phil Lashley, 121, Birmin-

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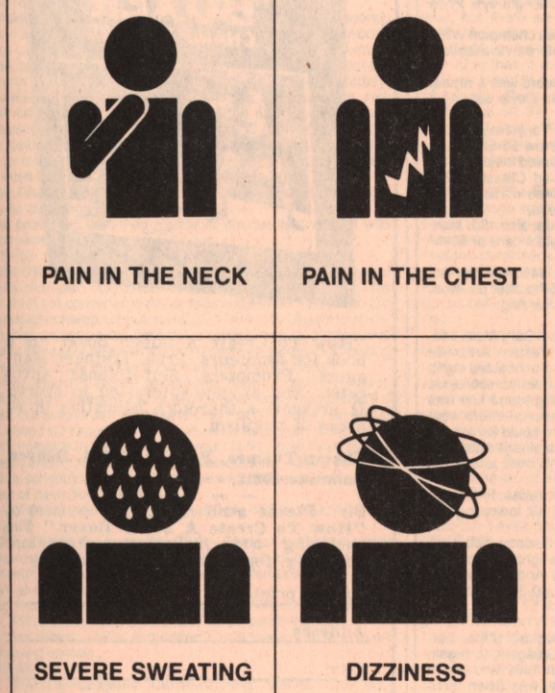
American Heart Association



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So learn to recognize the symptoms of a heart attack. And when you see one or feel one, act quickly. As soon as you recognize a signal seek help immediately from a paramedic. Or get to an emergency room the fastest way possible.

You may not have a second to spare.

WARNING SIGNALS OF A HEART ATTACK

1. An uncomfortable pressure, fullness, squeezing or pain in the center of your chest behind the breastbone.
2. The sensation may spread to your shoulders, neck or arms. If it lasts for two minutes or more, you could be having a heart attack.
3. Severe pain, dizziness, fainting, sweating, nausea or shortness of breath may also occur, but are not always present.

gham, referee Clarke casting it 59½-58½ after six twos.

Doug Calderwood, 153, beat Ray Golding, 149, Alfreton, referee Coyle intervening at 1:43 of the opening round in a scheduled eight twos when Golding had a swelling by the right eye.
(05-30-86)

▶**HORWICH**—Carl Crook, 134, Chorley, stopped George Jones, 136, Telford, referee Ron Hackett intervening at 1:55 of the opening round in a scheduled six after Jones had been down.

Nigel (brother of Carl) Crook, 128, Chorley, outpointed Russell Davison, 127, referee Phil Cowell casting it 59½-58 after six. Crook was floored in round three.

Andrew Steadman, 124, Keighley, outpointed Carl Gaynor, 129, Manchester, over six twos referee Ron Hackett scoring it 59½-58 after six twos.

Steve Garber, 213, Bradford, outpointed Sean Daly, 194, Leigh, referee Cowshill casting it 59½-58½ after six twos. Daly was down in round three.

Sean Leighton, 156, Chorley, stopped G.L. Booth, 151, Manchester, referee Hackett calling a halt at 1:08 of round three in a scheduled six twos. Booth had been down briefly in the opening round.
(05-02-86)

▶**GLASGOW—Whitbread Sporting Club**—Drew Black, 136, Coatbridge, outpointed Andy Williams, 136½, the Welsh champion, referee Billy Rafferty scoring it 59-58 after six.

John Bennie, Harlford, stopped Vince Wilson, 129½, South Shields, referee Len Mullen intervening at 0:47 of round four in a scheduled six twos after Wilson had been down.

Tommy Campbell, 150, Blantyre, stopped Cliff Domville, 152½, Liverpool, referee Rafferty calling a halt at 1:30 of round five in a scheduled six with Domville under pressure.

Joe Duffy, 120½, Glasgow, outpointed Jamie McBride, 124¼, Glasgow, referee Mullen scoring it 59½-58½ over six.
(06-02-86)

▶**LONDON—London West Hotel**—All-Ireland light heavyweight champion Harry Cowap, 175, stopped Jonjo Greene, also 175, Manchester, referee Roland Dakin calling a halt at 2:34 of round six in a scheduled eight after Greene had been floored three times.

In a battle of debutants, Gerald McCarthy, 157, Bracknell, outpointed Dean Turner, also 157, Southampton, referee Dakin casting it 59½-58½ after six twos.

Nigel Haddock, 130, Llanelli, beat Albert Masih, 130, Southall, who was retired by his corner at the end of round three after being down three times.

This promotion was in memory of the late Steve Watt; and the proceeds went to the Steve Watt Memorial Scanner at the Charing Cross Hospital in Hammersmith.
(06-03-86)

▶**WOLVERHAMPTON—Civic Hall**—Ray Newby, 133, Nottingham, won the vacant Midlands Area lightweight title by outpointing Peter Till, 135, Bloxwich, referee Frank Parkes scoring it 98½-97 after 10.

Rafaelle Feliciello, 155½, Rhyl, outpointed Dean Murray, 156, Birmingham, referee Parkes calling it a narrow 78½-78 after eight twos.

Gary Peynado, 125, Nechells, didn't lose a round in outpointing Mick Markie, 120½, referee Terry O'Connor calling it 60-57½ after six twos.

Gery Somerville, Nechells, 149, outpointed Trevor Grant, 150, Lewisham, referee O'Connor scoring it 59-58 after six twos.

Billy Cawley, 126, Birmingham, outpointed Ronnie Stevenson, 125, Doncaster, referee O'Connor's card showing 59½-58 after six twos.

Tommy Taylor, 177, Hednesford, outpointed Terry Gilby, 179, not losing a round with a scoreline of 60-57½ after six on referee O'Connor's card.
(06-03-86)

▶**GLASGOW—St. Andrews Sporting Club**—Joe Kelly, 115, Glasgow, stopped Kevin Downer, 117, London, referee Len Mullen intervening at 2:43 of round six in a scheduled eight with Downer under pressure.

Pat Clinton, Glasgow, 115½, kayoed George Bailey, 117, Bradford, in 1:25 of round two in a scheduled six with a right to the jaw. Bailey had been down before.

John Bennie, 127, Hurlford, beat Lee Graham, 126, Finchley, referee Rafferty intervening at 1:12 of round seven in a scheduled eight when Graham was cut near the right eye. Graham had been inactive for a year.

Joe Duffy, 125, Glasgow, outpointed Stuart Carmichael, 127, Hull, referee Mullen scoring it 59½-58½ after six.
(06-09-86)

▶**MANCHESTER—Anglo-American Sporting Club**—Blaine Logsden, 175, halted Ian Jackson, 170, Chorley, at 0:55 of round five in a scheduled eight twos. The towel came in from Jackson's corner on two occasions in round five, but this method of retirement is not included in British rules. Referee Brian Hogg therefore ignored these actions and stopped it when *he* thought the time was right. Jackson was down twice.

Nigel Senior, 131, Nottingham, outpointed Nigel Crook, 130½, referee Phil Cowshill calling it a narrow 59-58½ after six twos. Crook was floored in round five.

Gary Maxwell, 129, outpointed Russ Davidson, 128, Salford, referee Hogg casting it a narrow 59-58½ after six twos.

Andrew Steadman, 128, Skipton, outpointed Brent Gargano, 130, Manchester, referee Cowshill's card showing 59-58.
(06-09-86)

▶**MANCHESTER—Free Trade Hall**—Sean O'Phoenix, Sheffield, stopped Mike Farghaly, 174, Manchester, referee Ron Hackett intervening at 0:47 of round six in a scheduled eight. O'Phoenix was down briefly in round five and his left eye was cut, but he came back strongly with both hands, leaving his opponent virtually defenseless.

Lou Gent, 178, Streatham, narrowly outpointed Blaine Logsden, 177½, Warrington, referee Mickey Vann scoring it 78½-78 over eight. Logsden was cut near the right eye.

Brian Roche, 137½, Bacup, was down in round two, but survived to outpoint Sugar Gibiliru, also 137½, referee Vann casting it 79-77½ after eight twos.

John Best, 144, Manchester, stopped Wayne Cooper, 145, Alfreton, referee Hackett intervening at 1:31 of round three in a scheduled six twos with Cooper under pressure.

Simon Turner, 118, Birmingham, narrowly outpointed Gerry McBride, 120, referee Vann scoring it 59½-59 after six.

Derek Wormold, 152, Rochdale, won every round in outpointing sub Claude Rosse, 150, referee Hackett's card showing 60-57 after six.
(06-16-86)

▶**GLOUCESTER—Leisure Centre**—Johnny Williamson, Gloucester, 152½, stopped Steve Davies, 153, Pembroke, the Welsh light middleweight champion, referee Denzil Lewis intervening at 1:40 of round one in a scheduled eight after Davies had been down three times. No one was more delighted than the winner's father, Johnny Williamson, Senior, who promoted the show.

All-Ireland light welter champion Gary Muir, Belfast, stopped Dean Bramhald, Doncaster, referee Roddy Evans calling a halt at 1:10 of round seven in a scheduled eight twos with Bramhald under pressure.

Rob Thomas, Gloucester, kayoed Dave Heaver, Doncaster, in 1:45 of round two in a scheduled six twos. A right hook did the trick.

Cliff Curtis, 164¾, Swindon, narrowly outpointed Andy Balfe, 167, debutant from Leamington, referee Evans casting it 59½-59 after six twos.

Gary Cass, 146½, Swindon, drew with Terry Dearlove, 145½, Bushey, after six twos.

Nick Meloscia, 145½, Gloucester, finished strongly to outpoint Paul Deans, Jarrow, referee Lewis scoring it a narrow 59½-59 after six.
(06-13-86)

▶**BLACKPOOL—Winter Gardens**—David Garside, 218, beat Glen McCrory, 214, referee Harry Warner intervening at 1:17 of round seven in a scheduled eight when McCrory was cut by the left eye. McCrory's manager Doug Bidwell said he thought the injury was not serious enough for the fight to be stopped. The cut afterwards needed three stitches.

It proved an exciting bout, and it was anybody's fight when a clash of heads occurred in round seven and Garside was warned. McCrory's injury worsened, and the bout was stopped.

In the first Central Area title fight in the new cruiserweight division, Joe Threlfall, 188, stopped Bernie, Kavanagh, also 188, referee Warner calling a halt at 1:17 of round two after Kavanagh had been decked by a left hand.

Peter Canterdale, 143½, Hartlepool, didn't lose a round outpointing Steve Hogg, 144½, debutant from St. Helens, referee Warner scoring it 60-58 after six twos.

Sean Daly, Leigh, 193½, also didn't lose a round outpointing Tony Hallett, 208, Newcastle, over six twos, referee Ron Hackett casting it 60-58.

Karl Ince, 148, beat Tony Smith, Liverpool, who was disqualified at 0:37 of round four in a scheduled eight twos for alleged misuse of the head.

Kevin Spratt, 136½, won every round outpointing Barry Bacon, 141½, referee Hackett casting it 60-57 after six.
(06-17-86)

▶**BIRMINGHAM—Tower Ballroom**—Jimmy Price, 175, beat Hughie Johnson, also 175, who retired at the end of round four in a scheduled eight because of a nose injury. Price had a cut by the right eye, and Johnson a swelling by the right eye. Price looked in command. John Coyle, referee.

Tony Meszaros, 161, drew with Midlands Area champion Willie Wright, 161, Birmingham, eight. John Coyle, referee. An excellent contest.

Gary Somerville, 149, kept his unbeaten record with a repeat win over Del Byron, 145, Nottingham, referee Coyle scoring it 79-77½ after eight twos.

Gary Peynado, 120, Nechells, outpointed Tony Heath, 120, also Leicester, referee Coyle casting it a narrow 59-58½ from outside the ring. Triallist ref Dave Booth officiated inside.

Hugh Ford, 131, Birmingham, stopped Carl Cleasby, 130, Leeds, the bout being halted at 0:40 of round three in a scheduled six twos when Cleasby was cut by the right eye.

Simon Turner, 120, outpointed Gerry McBride, also 120, Manchester, winning every round on referee Coyle's card of 60-57 over six twos.

John Smith, 144, outpointed Ray Golding, 146, Alfreton, not losing a round on referee Coyle's card of 60-57½ after six twos. Referee Booth handled the bout from inside the ring.
(06-26-86)

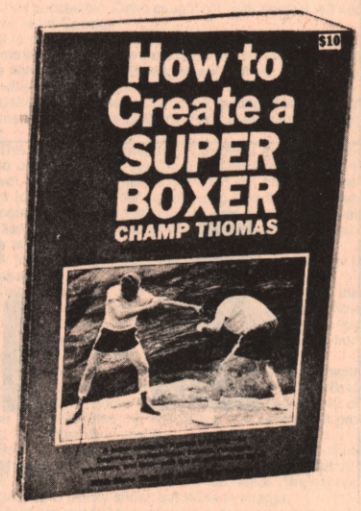
▶**CHIPPENHAM—Golddiggers Night Club**—Gary Muir, 141, the All-Ireland light welter champ, stopped Western Area title holder Frankie Lake at 1:34 of round seven in a scheduled eight, referee Denzil Lewis intervening with Lake under pressure. He had been down from a left hook in the opening round and was on the canvas briefly on several other occasions—more from pushes than punches; he rose before a count could be started on each occasion. Lake afterwards said he had strained his groin a week before the fight, so could not give of his best, and would welcome a return.

Tyrell Wilson, 142, Newport, outpointed Nick Lucas, 140, Swindon, over six twos, referee Lewis scoring it 60-59, indicating that Wilson hadn't lost a round.

Mike Russell, 130, Plymouth, kayoed Paul Gadney, 130, London, in round five of a scheduled six twos with a right to the chin.

Rocky Boukriss, 164, London, outpointed Andy Balfe, 168, Swindon, referee Lewis scoring it a narrow 40-39½ over four twos.
(06-25-86)

▶**GLASGOW—Plaza Ballroom**—Dave Douglas, 146½, Larkhall, outpointed Gary Jacobs, also 146½, Glasgow, to regain the Scottish welterweight title that he won in 1980 and lost in 1984. But he was made to fight all the way, was down three times in the first four rounds, and then came back strongly to outgame a tiring Jacobs, and gain the verdict from referee Billy Rafferty, a narrow 98½-98 after 10. Douglas thus becomes the



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first winner of the Steve Watt Belt, named for the Scottish boxer who died so tragically recently. The crown was vacant.

Alex Dickson, 135½, Larkhall, kept his unbeaten record by easily outpointing Jeff Decker, 139¾, Whitley Bay, not losing a round on referee Rafferty's card of 80-77½ after eight twos.

Joe Kelly, 115, also didn't lose a round in outpointing Albert Parr, 119, St. Helens, referee Len Mullen scoring it 60-57½ after six twos.

Mike McKenzie, 150, kayoed Terry Culshaw, also 150, Liverpool, in round five of a scheduled six twos with a body punch. McKenzie was down in round three but put Culshaw on the canvas immediately afterwards, proving too strong from then on.

Steve Kiernan, 146½, Moddiesburn, stopped Joe McNamee, 152, Dundee, referee Mullen intervening at 1:56 of round two in a scheduled six twos with McNamee cut near the left eye and under pressure.
(06-24-86)

RON OLVER

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▶**CRONULLA—Labor & Workingmen's Club**—Rudy Darno, 211, kept his rating of number two contender for the Australian heavyweight title when he stopped former amateur champion Dave Barry, 229, in the ninth round of a scheduled 10. A cut eye brought the stoppage; Barry was leading on points. One judge had it even; the other two each had Barry one point ahead. Unofficially, *The Ring* had Barry ahead by two points. Darno was coming home strongly, could have won the 9th and 10th and edged the fight. But he was not at his best.

No knockdowns. Barry likes it close up; Darno likes it at long range. Barry had his way much of the time, but Darno seemed lethargic until the late rounds. The fight received a large shower of notes and coins from the fans. A return bout is on the cards.

Charlie Lewis, 142¼, outpointed Steve Walker, 143¾, six. Clear win, though not easy. This, too, was showered.

Etuate Langi, 168, an Islander, took a bomb into the ring for his six-rounder against tall Robbie Hitchenson, 176½. He used the bomb—a right to the jaw—and watched as referee Mick Dunningham counted the doleful decimal over Hitchenson, ending his count 45 seconds after the first bell sounded.

Robbie Ngawaka, 150, halted Rory Lackey, 150, at 59 seconds of round four in a scheduled four-rounder. Both boys are newcomers but Lackey sure brought some friends. The call for him as he was coming to the ring, got into the ring, and throughout the fight, was reminiscent of the call that goes on for Ken Salisbury, the Australian junior middleweight champion. Good fight, with Lackey being decked seconds before the end of round three. He regained his feet during the count and the bell ended the round before action could be resumed. But he got into trouble early in round four, so the referee stopped the contest. Very large cash shower.

Craig Drummond, 127½, outpointed Mario Crisafulli, 133, four. This was also showered.

Club promoted, with Ken Pedler in charge. Bernie Hall was matchmaker.
(06-13-86)

▶**GOSFORD—Central Coast Leagues Club**—Former amateur champion Guy Waters, 172, scored the best win of his so far short pro career when he outpointed former Australian pro middleweight champ Emmanuel Otti, 174¼, 10. Unanimous decision. Not a spectacular fight but a tactical one by Waters. He is a force in the light heavy division in Australia. Could be knocking at champion Garry Hubble's door by the end of 1986.

Former amateur Simon Maidment, 126¾, outpointed comebacking Larry Valesini, 132¼, six. Referee Joe Keegan carded it even, but judges Jim Dillon and Dec Perkins each had Maidment ahead by two points. Valesini was Australian junior lightweight champion in 1979. This fight was his first in 40 months.

Peter Tanner, 139, knocked out Ken Jenkins, 137¾, in round two of a scheduled six. A war all the way that received a large shower of cash from the fans.

Tony Adcock, 162, outpointed Kid Solly 169½, four.
(06-13-86)

▶**PORT KEMBLA—Leagues Club**—Former Australian junior middleweight champion Alex Temelkov, 162, outpointed Fijian Joe Knight, 163¼, 10. Clear win in an entertaining fight. Both always give value.

Two fours supported. Dino Billinghurst, 146¾, kayoed Brett Pevy, 152¼, in a five in a surprise. Good performance.

Rodney Brown, 136¾, outpointed Disco George, 134½, in an entertaining contest.
(06-13-86)

▶**ST MARYS—Leagues Club**—Anthony Naidu, 146, outpointed Ivan Colusso, also 146, in the main event 10 battle between two southpaws. Good fight, see-saw action, with two judges each having two-point margins, the other a one-point.

In the main support over six, Hercules Hazelman, 161, outpointed Joe Knight, 161, six. Good bout, with Hazelman the boxer, Knight the fighter.

In another six, Dino Billinghurst, 146, dropped John Cullen, 148, twice. The referee stopped the bout and crowned Dino in round two.

Two Islanders, J. Rose, 156, and Sasa Baleisuva, 154, did not do their best according to referee Tony Rok, so he ruled the bout "no contest" in round one. Slated for four.

Three rounds: Chris Dawe, 128, drew with Andy Creighton, 132; Neil Higgins, 146, drew with Bobby Palmer, 148.
(06-19-86)

▶**ASHFIELD—Western Suburbs Leagues Club**—Paul Toweel, 158¾, defended his South Pacific middleweight title against Hercules Hazelman, 154½, but it was not the pushover many expected, though Toweel's points margin was clear enough. Hazelman proved to be a smart boxer, not easy to hit with two solid punches in quick succession. Toweel is a fighter through and through, so this meeting was a good spectacle.

Over eight rounds, John Bogolin, 164¼, outpointed Joe Lutui, 169¾. Unanimous decision, clear cut but a good fight.

Rodney Brown, 134½, outpointed Disco George, also 134½, over six good rounds.

In a four, Dino Billinghurst, 150, stopped Steve Henry, 155½, in three.

Michael Toweel, brother of Paul, promoted.
(06-29-86)

NEW SOUTH WALES

▶**EDENSOR PARK—King Tomislav Croatian Club**—First time for pro boxing in this club. On top was an eight-rounder between Renato Cornett, 129¾, and Bobby Mastro, 127¾. Cornett was making his pro debut, and he was a lot lighter than expected. He had been Australian and Oceania light welter champion as an amateur and he represented Australia in the 1984 Olympic Game. He won 125 of 142 amateur contests.

Mastro is a sawn-off ball of fire, full of courage and toughness, a little fellow who goes forward all the time. He had had 15 pro fights before this one, with nine wins, four losses, two draws, and in all of them had shared showers of cash from ringsiders. He did so again in this fight with Cornett. It was a war. Mastro was decked in round two but jumped up and tore into the attack. Cornett won on points—clear-cut, but he knew he had a fight.

In another scheduled eight, Kid Solly, 168¼, halted Steve Henry, 162½, in round two, referee Billy Males rescuing Henry at 1:55 of the round. Action while it lasted.

In a six, Charlie Lewis, 142¾, stopped Jimmy Henry, 140¾, in round two, by a coincidence, a 1:55 of the round. Plenty of action.

Newcomer Billy Mitris, 172¾, halted newcomer Paul Goreski, 168¼, in the third round of a scheduled four. No knockdowns.

In another four, Ross Felton, 147¾, outpointed John Croft, 153¾. That was World War III. Ian Fear promoted and got a capacity house.
(07-11-86)

QUEENSLAND

▶**BEENLEIGH—Imperial Hotel**—First time promotion here. On top, Shane Fooks, 115, met Neil Garland, 118, over 10 for the vacant Queensland State bantamweight title. A jump up for Garland, but there are not many bantamweights in Queensland. Fooks won when referee Denzil Creed rescued Garland in round six. Garland won the first two rounds and decked Fooks in round two. After that, it was a one-way street.

Percy Israel, 140, outpointed Guy Parker, 150, in a grueling 10-rounder. One judge carded a draw, the other two both carded it for Israel, 97-94.

Jamie Tracey, 144, outpointed Stewart Hartley, 141, six.

Wally Charles, 146, drew with Dean Winstanley, 150, three.

Bob Duncan promoted.
(06-21-86)

▶**BRISBANE—Festival Hall**—Mark Janssen, 158½, had an easy passage against former New Zealand champion Craig Parsons, 159, in their scheduled 12-rounder billed for the vacant Australasian middleweight title. (Australasia is Australia and New Zealand combined). Janssen dominated the action, Parsons displaying courage but nothing else of the class of Janssen. Referee Alan Moore stopped it at the end of round eight when the NZer's corner called Moore over and surrendered. Very one-sided contest.

Set for eight, former Australian middleweight champion Emmanuel Otti, 176½, halted Grant Pocock, 184, in round two. A right to the jaw sent Pocock into queer street. He went for a walk away from Otti but this was done in a daze; he did not know whether he was in Brisbane or Brazil. Referee Denzil Creed rescued him.

In another eight, Johnny Fooks, 136, outpointed Mike Slivka, 136. Unanimous.

In a six, Ronald Doo, 144, outpointed Jamie Tracey, 145. Rather one-sided after the first round.

In a four, Dean Winstanley, 150, outpointed Wally Charles, 146.

Layton-Taylor promotion, as usual.
(07-07-86)

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

▶**PERTH—Perry Lakes Basketball Stadium**—Tony Jones, 138¾, sank the Ark, in this case Jaswert Sing Ark, 138½, who came out from Canada to test local boy Jones. Jones punished the visitor, and at the end of round six the scores were 60-54, 59-54, and 58-54, all in favour of Jones. That is where the bout ended. Ark had a cut eye and this stopped the contest. It also prevented Ark from copping more punishment. Jones is a good one.

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In another 10 Carl Zappia, 135½, outpointed Lorne Lehman, 133¼, in a very good fight that drew a large shower of cash from fans. Close.

Six rounds: Dean Colbung 121½, outpointed Hiro Aki, 118, Japan; Ken Morris, 176½, outpointed Ken Dixon, 175¼.

Four rounds: Paul Rush, 134½, and Colin Capelli, 132½, were declared a draw in the second round when Capelli received a cut eye from an accidental head-clash.

Lynewood Enterprises.
(06-27-86)

VICTORIA

▶**MELBOURNE—Town Hall**—Wilf Gentzen, 140, stopped Eduardo Brinoles, 141, in round seven of a scheduled 10. Brinoles was imported from Venezuela for this contest. Gentzen was too good, decked him in round five and again in round seven and severely punished him. He retired in his corner at the end of round seven. Gentzen is undefeated as a pro and is challenging for the Australian junior welter title.

In another 10, Paul James, 163½, outpointed John Bogolin, 169½. Unanimous decision in a good contest.

Four rounds: Colin Smith, 156½, outpointed Gary Schober, 152¼; Phil Biondi, 183, stopped Luke McIntosh, 180¾, in round two.

Shayne Stevens, 130, drew with Wayne Dayle, 125¾, three.

Superstar Promotions.
(06-13-86)

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(As of July 31, 1986)

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Trevor Berbick (U.S.)
1. Pinklon Thomas (U.S.)
2. Mike Tyson (U.S.)
3. Larry Holmes (U.S.)
4. Tony Tubbs (U.S.)
5. Gerry Cooney (U.S.)
6. James Smith (U.S.)
7. Frank Bruno (Great Britain)
8. Mike Weaver (U.S.)
9. Carl Williams (U.S.)
10. David Bey (U.S.)
11. James Broad (U.S.)
12. Eddie Gregg (U.S.)
13. Marvis Frazier (U.S.)
14. Tyrell Biggs (U.S.)
15. Tony Tucker (U.S.)
16. James Tillis (U.S.)
17. Mitchell Green (U.S.)
18. James Douglas (U.S.)
19. Jose Ribalta (U.S.)
20. Jeff Sims (U.S.)
21. Jesse Ferguson (U.S.)
22. Horace Notice (Great Britain)
23. George Chaplin (U.S.)
24. Larry Alexander (U.S.)
25. Anders Eklund (Sweden)
26. Willie de Wit (U.S.)
27. Steffen Tangstad (Norway)
28. Francesco Damiani (Italy)
29. Jose Adilson Rodrigues (Brazil)
30. Proud Kilimanjaro (Zimbabwe)

CRUISERWEIGHTS
Champion
Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
1. Bernard Benton (U.S.)
2. Ricky Parkey (U.S.)
3. Alfonzo Ratliff (U.S.)
4. Michael Greer (U.S.)
5. Boone Pultz (U.S.)
6. John Odhiambo (Uganda)
7. Bert Cooper (U.S.)
8. Dorcy Gaymon (U.S.)
9. Henry Tillman (U.S.)
10. Bashiru Ali (Nigeria)
11. Jose Maria Flores (Uruguay)
12. Osvaldo Ocasio (Puerto Rico)
13. Leon Spinks (U.S.)
14. Chisanda Mutti (Zambia)
15. Sammy Reeson (Great Britain)
16. Curtis Isaac (U.S.)
17. Ralf Rocchigiani (Germany)
18. Toni Fulilangi (Tonga)
19. Anthony Davis (U.S.)
20. David Russell (U.S.)
21. Michael Arms (U.S.)
22. Cedric Parsons (Canada)
23. Spencer Chavis (U.S.)
24. Angelo Musone (Italy)
25. Kevin Wagstaff (Australia)
26. Taoufik Balbouli (Mauritania)
27. Daniel Neto (Argentina)
28. Elijah Tillery (U.S.)
29. Sylvain Watbled (France)
30. Craig Bodzianowski (U.S.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dennis Andries (Great Britain)
1. Eddie Davis (U.S.)
2. J.B. Williamson (U.S.)
3. Leslie Stewart (Trinidad)
4. Willie Edwards (U.S.)
5. Prince Mama Mohammed (Ghana)
6. Jean Marie Emebe (Cameroon)
7. Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (U.S.)
8. Bobby Czyz (U.S.)
9. Alex Blanchard (Netherlands)
10. Richard Caramanolis (France)
11. Don LaLonde (Canada)
12. Juan D. Roldan (Argentina)
13. David Sears (U.S.)
14. Everett Martin (U.S.)
15. Joe Lasisi (Nigeria)
16. Fulgencio Obelmejias (Vez.)
17. Charles Williams (U.S.)
18. Jeff Lampkin (U.S.)
19. Uriah Grant (U.S.)
20. Marvin Mack (U.S.)
21. Kelvin Kelly (U.S.)
22. Grady Smith (U.S.)
23. Jim MacDonald (U.S.)
24. Yombo Araka (Cameroon)
25. Tony Witherspoon (U.S.)
26. Tarmo Uusivirta (Finland)
27. James Salerno (U.S.)
28. Jorge Salgado (Argentina)
29. Manfred Jassmann (Germany)
30. Grover Robinson (U.S.)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Marvin Hagler (U.S.)
1. James Kinchen (U.S.)
2. Herol Graham (Great Britain)
3. Mark Kaylor (Great Britain)
4. Robbie Sims (U.S.)
5. Don Lee (U.S.)
6. Michael Oljide (Canada)
7. Lindell Holmes (U.S.)
8. Tony Sibson (Great Britain)
9. Mustafa Hamsho (U.S.)
10. Iran Barkley (U.S.)
11. Sumbu Kalambay (Italy)
12. Ayub Kalule (Denmark)
13. Doug DeWitt (U.S.)
14. Roberto Duran (U.S.)
15. John Collins (U.S.)
16. Frank Winterstein (France)
17. Juan Carlos Gimenez (Paraguay)
18. Curtis Parker (U.S.)
19. Mike Tinley (U.S.)
20. Errol Christie (Great Britain)
21. Charlie Boston (U.S.)
22. Michael Nunn (U.S.)
23. Kevin Watts (U.S.)
24. Dwight Davison (U.S.)
25. Luigi Minchillo (Italy)
26. Tony Thornton (U.S.)
27. Enrico Scacchia (Switzerland)
28. Charles Carter (U.S.)
29. Gaetano Ardito (Italy)
30. Frank Tate (U.S.)

SUPER WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Thomas Hearns (U.S.)
1. John Mugabi (Uganda)
2. Julian Jackson (Virgin Islands)
3. Duane Thomas (U.S.)
4. Matthew Hilton (Canada)
5. In-Chul Baek (Korea)
6. Milton McCrory (U.S.)
7. Hugo Marinangeli (Argentina)
8. Troy Darrell (U.S.)
9. Mark Medal (U.S.)
10. Davey Moore (U.S.)
11. Lupe Aquino (U.S.)
12. Ramon Ramos (Argentina)
13. John Munduga (Uganda)
14. Saad Skouma (France)
15. James Green (U.S.)
16. Elio Diaz (Venezuela)
17. Darnell Knox (U.S.)
18. Adam George (U.S.)
19. Chris Pyatt (Great Britain)
20. Francisco DeJesus (Brazil)
21. Gae-Hyung Yuh (Korea)
22. Roman George (U.S.)
23. Nick Wilshire (Great Britain)
24. Carlos Elliott (Japan)
25. David Noel (Trinidad)
26. Mark Janssen (Australia)
27. Emilio Sole (Spain)
28. Kenny Snow (Texas)
29. Troy Waters (Australia)
30. Jose Vallejo (Dom. Rep.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Donald Curry (U.S.)
1. Lloyd Honeyghan (Great Britain)
2. Johnny Bumphus (U.S.)
3. Tommy Ayers (U.S.)
4. Jun-Sok Hwang (Korea)
5. Marlon Starling (U.S.)
6. Maurice Blocker (U.S.)
7. Horace Shufford (U.S.)
8. Mark Breland (U.S.)
9. Seung-Soon Lee (Korea)
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17. Gianfranco Rosi (Italy)
18. Brian Janssen (Australia)
19. Diomedes Colome (Dom. Rep.)
20. Marcello DiCrocce (Argentina)
21. Charles Nwokolo (Nigeria)
22. Manning Galloway (U.S.)
23. Jose Varela (Germany)
24. Carlos Prieto (Argentina)
25. Kirkland Laing (Great Britain)
26. Yung-Kil Chung (Korea)
27. Judas Clottey (Ghana)
28. Rigoberto Lopez (U.S.)
29. Shawn O'Sullivan (Canada)
30. Luis Santana (U.S.)

SUPER LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion
Tsuyoshi Hamada (Japan)

1. Rodolfo Gonzalez (Mexico)
2. Rene Arredondo (Mexico)
3. Frank Warren (U.S.)
4. Kyung-Duk Ahn (Korea)
5. Ronnie Shields (U.S.)
6. Hugo Hernandez (Argentina)
7. James (Buddy) McGirt (U.S.)
8. Lonnie Smith (U.S.)
9. Terry Marsh (Great Britain)
10. Joe Louis Manley (U.S.)
11. Juan M. Coggi (Argentina)
12. Ubaldo Sacco (Argentina)
13. Howard Davis, Jr. (U.S.)
14. Gene Hatcher (U.S.)
15. Eung-Shik Kim (Korea)
16. Sang-Ho Lee (Korea)
17. Meldrick Taylor (U.S.)
18. Ricky Young (U.S.)
19. Harold Brazier (U.S.)
20. Aquilino Asprilla (Panama)
21. Allan Allegria (Philippines)
22. Ildemar Paisan (Venezuela)
23. John Wesley Meekins (U.S.)
24. Mauricio Aceves (Mexico)
25. Ramon Jara (Argentina)
26. Saoul Mamby (U.S.)
27. Junel Rodriguez (Venezuela)
28. Reyes Cruz (Dom. Rep.)
29. Rodolfo Aguilar (Panama)
30. Tony Jones (Augstralia)

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Champion
Hector Camacho (Puerto Rico)

1. Edwin Rosario (Puerto Rico)
2. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (Uganda)
3. Darryl Tyson (U.S.)
4. Jose Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
5. Sergio Zambrano (Mexico)
6. Terrence Alli (Guyana)
7. Miguel Santana (Puerto Rico)
8. Frankie Randall (U.S.)
9. Jesus Romero (Argentina)
10. Cubanito Perez (U.S.)
11. Pernell Whitaker (U.S.)
12. Tyrone Crawley (U.S.)
13. Roger Mayweather (U.S.)
14. John Montes (U.S.)
15. Greg Haugen (U.S.)
16. Sammy Fuentes (Puerto Rico)
17. Juan Nazario (Puerto Rico)
18. Gert Bo Jacobsen (Denmark)
19. Nelson Bolanos (Ecuador)
20. Primo Ramos (Mexico)
21. Rene Weller (Germany)
22. Dale Artango (Australia)
23. Fred Pendleton (U.S.)
24. Rafael Williams (Panama)
25. Andres Sandoval (Mexico)
26. Roque Montoya (Mexico)
27. Chris Calvin (U.S.)
28. Tony Willis (Great Britain)
29. Vinnie Pazienza (U.S.)
30. Cheyenne Yamamoto (Japan)

SUPER FEATHERWEIGHTS

Champion
Julio Cesar Chavez (Mexico)

1. Francisco Tomas Cruz (Brazil)
2. Rocky Lockridge (U.S.)
3. Mario Martinez (Mexico)
4. Johnny de la Rosa (Dom. Rep.)
5. Dwight Pratchett (U.S.)
6. Sung-Yun Kim (Korea)
7. Jean Marc Renard (Belgium)
8. John Sichula (Zambia)
9. Lester Ellis (Australia)
10. Daniel Londas (France)
11. Chung-Won Chung (Korea)
12. Refugio Rojas (Mexico)
13. Raphe Sims (U.S.)
14. Manuel Batista (Dom. Rep.)
15. Oscar Bejines (Mexico)
16. Mario Miranda (Columbia)
17. Faustino Barrios (Argentina)
18. Kamel Bou Ali (Tunisia)
19. Mark Fernandez (U.S.)
20. Kenny Baysmore (U.S.)
21. Vinnie Costello (U.S.)
22. Francisco Fernandez (Panama)
23. Nahib Daho (Great Britain)
24. Tony Pep (Canada)
25. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
26. Amancio Castro (Colombia)
27. Pedro Gutierrez (Argentina)
28. Anthony English (U.S.)
29. Ramon Marchena (Mexico)
30. Geronimo Luquez (Australia)

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Champion
Azumah Nelson (Ghana)

1. Marcos Villasana (Mexico)
2. Calvin Grove (U.S.)
3. Barry McGuigan (Great Britain)
4. Bernard Taylor (U.S.)
5. Antonio Esparragoza (Venezuela)
6. Jackie Beard (U.S.)
7. Jose Mario Lopez (Argentina)
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15. Joe Ruelas (U.S.)
16. Robert Rivera (Puerto Rico)
17. Danilo Cabrera (Dom. Rep.)
18. Richard Savage (U.S.)
19. Min-Keun Oh (Korea)
20. Maurizio Stecca (Italy)
21. Osmar Avila (Argentina)
22. Jim McDonnell (Great Britain)
23. Mitsuro Sugiya (Japan)
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25. Roger Arevalo (Mexico)
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27. Tony Miller (Australia)
28. Alvaro Bohorquez (Colombia)
29. Angel Mayor (Venezuela)
30. Irving Mitchell (U.S.)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion
Samart Payakaroon (Thailand)

1. Seung-Hoon Lee (Korea)
2. Tommy Valoy (Dominican Rep.)
3. Juan (Kid) Meza (Mexico)
4. Mike Ayala (U.S.)
5. Jaime Garza (U.S.)
6. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
7. Valerio Nati (Italy)
8. Harold Petty (U.S.)
9. Daniel Blanco (Colombia)
10. Ramon Dominguez (Argentina)
11. Loris Stecca (Italy)
12. Louis Espinoza (U.S.)
13. Jesus Salud (U.S.)
14. Alberto Mercado (Puerto Rico)
15. Jesse Benavides (U.S.)
16. Aaron Lopez (U.S.)
17. Takuya Muguruma (Japan)
18. Prayurasak Muangsurin (Thailand)
19. Yun-Kap Choi (Korea)
20. George Garcia (U.S.)
21. James Pipps (U.S.)
22. Mauro Gutierrez (Mexico)
23. Jose Meneses (Panama)
24. Eusebio Espinal (Dom. Rep.)
25. Ruben Decima (Argentina)
26. Ruben Dario Palacios (Colombia)
27. Juan Veloz (Mexico)
28. Johnny Carter (U.S.)
29. Rudy Casicas (Philippines)
30. Manuel Vilchez (Venezuela)

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion
Miguel Lora (Colombia)

1. Albert Davila (U.S.)
2. Enrique Sanchez (Dominican Rep.)
3. Chan-Young Park (Korea)
4. Hurley Snead (U.S.)
5. Ki-Youl Kang (Korea)
6. Greg Richardson (U.S.)
7. Azael Moran (Panama)
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12. Frankie Duarte (U.S.)
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14. Wilfredo Vasquez (U.S.)
15. Cardenio Ulloa (Chile)
16. Ciro de Leva (Italy)
17. Freddie Jackson (U.S.)
18. Rocky Chitalada (Thailand)
19. Kelvin Seabrooks (U.S.)
20. James Manning (U.S.)
21. Sam David (U.S.)
22. Jorge Ramirez (Mexico)
23. Ray Minus (Bahamas)
24. Changuito Carmona (Mexico)
25. Ernie Cataluna (Philippines
26. Edgar Roman (Venezuela)
27. Matsuo Imazato (Japan)
28. Ali Camacho (Venezuela)
29. Raul Perez (Mexico)
30. Miguel Maturana (Colombia)

SUPER FLYWEIGHTS

Champion
Gilberto Roman (Mexico)

1. Frank Cedeno (Philippines)
2. Jiro Watanabe (Japan)
3. Israel Contreras (Venezuela)
4. Dong-Chun Lee (Korea)
5. Santos Laciar (Argentina)
6. Kongtoranee Payakaroon (Thailand)
7. Sugar Baby Rojas (Colombia)
8. Juan Polo Perez (Colombia)
9. Juan Carazo (Puerto Rico)
10. Edgar Monserrat (Panama)
11. Ruben Condori (Argentina)
12. Raul Diaz (Colombia)
13. Eudo Bermudez (Colombia)
14. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)
15. Cesar Polanco (Dom. Rep.)
16. Mike Moreno (U.S.)
17. Oscar Bolivar (Colombia)
18. Julio Soto Solano (Dom. Rep.)
19. Miguel Perez (Colombia)
20. Jose Chacon (Panama)
21. Koichi Sujimoto (Japan)
22. Ki-Chang Kim (Korea)
23. Francisco Alvarez (Colombia)
24. Constancio Danola (Philippines)
25. Juan Carlos Cortes (Argentina)
26. Tae-Il Chang (Korea)
27. Katsuo Katsuma (Japan)
28. Rodolfo Ortega (Mexico)
29. Petchngam Chuvatana (Thailand)
30. Seishi Hatanaka (Japan)

FLYWEIGHTS

Champion
Sot Chitalada (Thailand)

1. Gabriel Bernal (Mexico)
2. Hi-Sup Shin (Korea)
3. Rae-Ki Ahn (Korea)
4. Alberto Castro (Colombia)
5. Fidel Bassa (Colombia)
6. Javier Lucas (Mexico)
7. Shuichi Hozumi (Japan)
8. Duke McKenzie (Great Britain)
9. Rafael Caban (Puerto Rico)
10. Hideaki Kamishiro (Japan)
11. Paul Gonzales (U.S.)
12. Jimmy Fernandez (Mexico)
13. Rafael Cabrera (Dom. Rep.)
14. Juan Herrera (Mexico)
15. Adrian Roman (Argentina)
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17. Stephen Muchoki (Kenya)
18. Claudemir Dias (Brazil)
19. Rodolfo Alvarado (Mexico)
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29. Orlando Canizales (U.S.)
30. Toshiaki Uchida (Japan)

LIGHT FLYWEIGHTS

Champion
Jung-Koo Chang (Korea)

1. Isidro Perez (Mexico)
2. Rodolfo Blanco (Colombia)
3. Joey Olivo (U.S.)
4. Jorge Cano (Mexico)
5. Benedicto Murillo (Panama)
6. Cho-Woon Park (Korea)
7. Francisco Montiel (Mexico)
8. Seiji Tomari (Japan)
9. Efren Pinto (Mexico)
10. Eduardo Tunon (Panama)
11. Mario DeMarco (Argentina)
12. Virgilio Chifundo (Panama)
13. Agustin Garcia (Colombia)
14. German Torres (Mexico)
15. Ruben Padilla (Mexico)
16. Reinaldo Becerra (Venezuela)
17. Oh-Kong Son (Korea)
18. Moon-Jim Choi (Korea)
19. Ray Thompson (Panama)
20. Chun Huh (Korea)
21. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
22. Hermogenes Murillo (Panama)
23. Hideyuki Ohashi (Japan)
24. Tomohiro Kiyuna (Japan)
25. Little Baguio (Philippines)
26. Mahasamuk Sisnarupon (Thailand)
27. Memo Flores (Mexico)
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29. Nick Dalisay (Philippines)
30. Agapito Gomez Alvarado (Spain)

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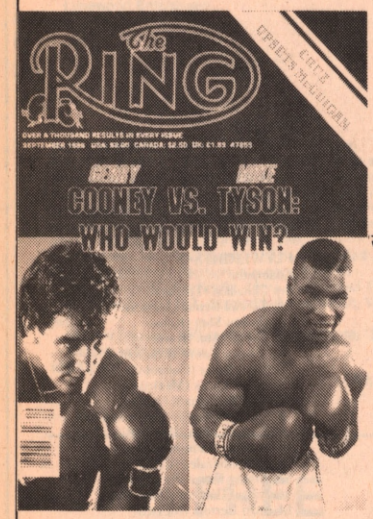

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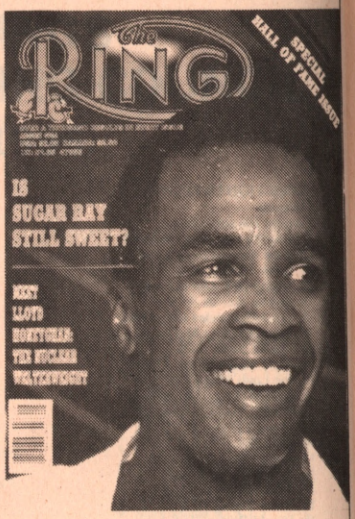

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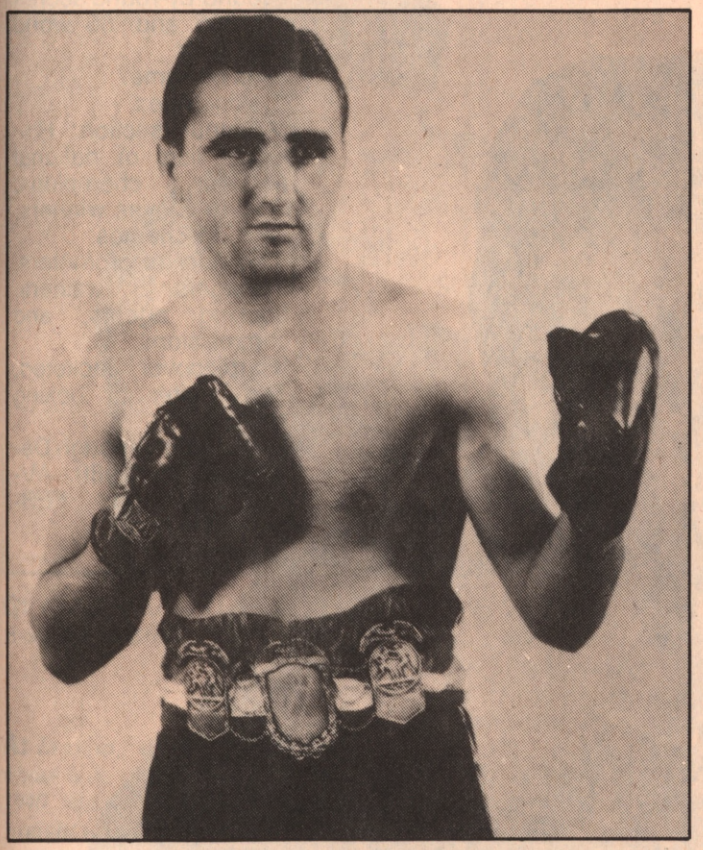
VETERAN BOXERS BEAT

by CHARLIE SPINA



LOU SALICA

THIS MONTH WE TAKE ANOTHER TRIP down memory lane as we remember Lou Salica, the former two-time bantamweight champion.

Salica was born in Brooklyn, New York on July 26, 1931. It was while he was attending school at Coney Island that Lou became interested in boxing. Retired fighter Gaspar Marino saw promise in the youngster and taught him the basics of the game. Salica soon became good enough to embark on an amateur career, fighting for the First Avenue Boys Club.

Following an outstanding amateur career, Lou turned pro in 1933 with a four round decision over Lew Franklin. He went undefeated through his first 15 bouts before losing an eight-rounder to Midget Wolgast. Following a few more wins, Salica moved to the west coast where he became a favorite with the fans by beating the likes of Joe Tei Ken, Young Tommy, and Pablo Dano. He also avenged his loss to Wolgast.

Although he dropped a 10 round duke to Speedy Dado, the California and Illinois commission recognized Salica as the bantamweight champion following his victory over Dano at the Olympic Club in California. The NBA and the Montreal commission recognized Puerto Rican Sixto Escobar as champ, so the powerful New York commission arranged a bout to settle the matter. On August 26, 1935 Salica defeated Escobar over 15 rounds at the Dyckman Oval in the Bronx.

They fought a return match three months later in Madison Square Garden. This time, Escobar took the decision, setting up a 1937 rubber match in Puerto Rico. In their third meeting, Escobar retained the NBA crown in another 15-rounder.

Salica fought on, winning the title again with a 15-round decision over Georgie Pace in September of 1940. Lou held the title until August '42 when he was decisioned by future Hall-of-Famer Manuel Ortiz in Oakland, California. In a rematch, Ortiz stopped Lou in the 11th round. It was the only time in his career that Salica failed to last the distance.

Salica recorded four more wins in 1944, but hung up his gloves for good after losing a 10 round bout to Harry Jeffa. His overall record was 62-17-11 (13 kayoes). Today, Lou lives in retirement with his wife, Grace. They spend their summers in Brooklyn and their winters in Florida.

VETERAN BOXER NOTES:

The Golden State Boxers and Wrestlers Association recently held their officers election. The winners were: Hugh Sublett (President); Count Billy Varga, Archie Moore and Jimmy McLarnin (Executive Vice-presidents); Jack "Horowitz" Miller and Georgie Levine (Honorary Co-Chairmen); Henry Armstrong and Mike Witowich (Chaplains); John Trenton (Treasurer); Shevaun O'Sullivan (Secretary); Abe Hocheiser (Public Relations); Vince Barbi (Ambassador at Large); Dave Maier and Petey Servin (Sgt. at Arms); and Nobel "Kid" Chisell (Chairman) . . . Two of Joe Louis' championship belts were stolen from the offices of the Rolling Hills Estate Management Company in California. The belts were on display to promote the proposed Boxing Hall of Fame in Las Vegas . . . The following folks were among the many who contributed money to help Don Stewart keep Newmans Gym open in San Francisco: Vic Grupico, Jack Campbell, Bobo Olson, Art Soto, John Gilbert, Jack Downey, Al Citrino, Joe Burke, John Vidal, Bud Ward, Julie Nichols, Ray Rainford, Sal Tupo, and Al Corono . . . Come November '86, middleweight Attilio (Rocky) Castellani will be installed in the New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame at the Cameo in Garfield, New Jersey. Rocky had 91 pro bouts, winning 74, losing 13 and fighting four draws. He fought all the great middleweights during the late 50s, but lost to Bobo Olson over 15 rounds in his only title fight. Today, Rocky lives in Atlantic City and stays busy running a tavern in nearby Absecon. He also works as a fight judge and recently worked the Jimmy Paul-Cubanito Perez IBF lightweight title fight. □

THIS IS THE BIG ONE!

The All-New, Completely Revised 1986-87 RING BOXING ENCYCLOPEDIA & RECORD BOOK

We wish to apologize for our failure to publish a Ring Record Book in 1986.

The cost of producing the Ring Record Book rose dramatically beginning in 1980, when our present typesetter was employed. This necessitated a new typesetting system, a system it took much longer to put into operation than had been expected.

To bring out a 1986 Ring Record Book at this time—with material only through the end of 1985—would be a waste of our time and an insult to our customers. We have therefore decided to issue a combined 1986-87 edition with records through the end of 1986.

Complete round-by-round title bout information for both 1985 *and* 1986 will be included—making this a true "combined" edition. The 1986 Ring Record Book, for which orders were taken at $29.95, was to have been 1008 pages. We anticipate the 1986-87 edition will be 1152 pages. The price is $31.95. All those who ordered the 1986 edition at $29.95, however, will receive the 1986-87 edition at no additional cost.

I know you will agree that the 1986-87 Ring Record Book was worth the wait. It will be the largest boxing reference work in history—and the best! All records will be in one easy-to-read typeface, the charts of the world title bouts will be absolutely uniform, and many new features will be included. It's the beginning of a new era for the Ring Record Book.

If you only buy one boxing record book in your lifetime, get this edition of the Ring Record Book—the reference work the entire boxing industry refers to as "the bible." It's the perfect gift for you or any other sports fan with an interest in boxing.

Partial contents:

*ENLARGED Encyclopedic section. Many tables, 'famous firsts,' and other historical data omitted in recent editions revised and restored.

*Complete bout-by-bout records of thousands of active fighters the world over. Dates, opponents, places, results, and rounds for every fight.

*Revised records for every world champion in history—Dempsey, Louis, Ali, Robinson, Benny Leonard, Sugar Ray Leonard, Maxie Rosenbloom, Battling Levinsky, Jack Britton, Harry Greb, Tony Canzoneri, hundreds more.

*Records of past greats who did not win world titles: Sam Langford, Billy Graham, Sam McVey, Steve Belloise, Charlie Burley, many more.

*Charts with complete data on every world title bout in history. Dates, weights, venues, outcomes, referees.

*Round-by-round scores of 1985 and '86 world title bouts.

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*Amateur section. Historical lists of national amateur champions, Golden Gloves winners, Olympic champs.

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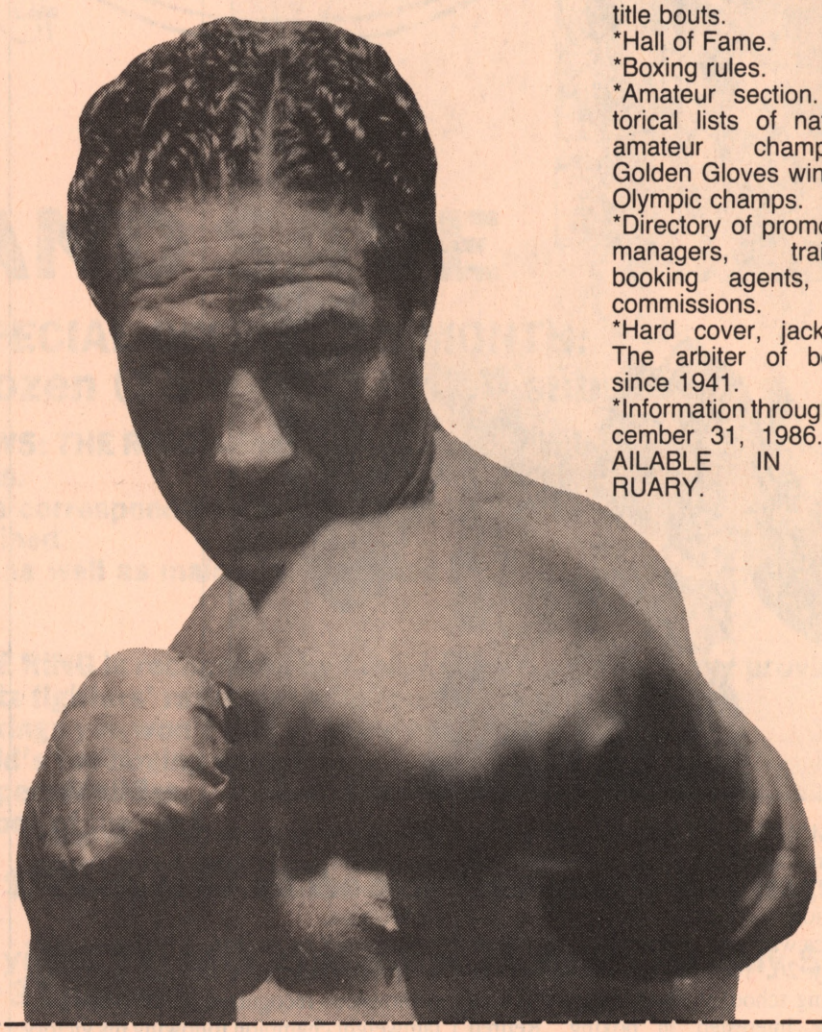
*Information through December 31, 1986. AVAILABLE IN FEBRUARY.



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A very limited number of copies of the 1985 Ring Boxing Encyclopedia, with complete results of every bout held in the Olympics from 1904 through 1984, are still available at $20.00 per copy plus postage. (The same postal rates apply as for the '86 edition.) New York City residents add $1.60 sales tax. Add $1.40 elsewhere in New York State. Make checks payable to RING RECORD BOOK, INC.

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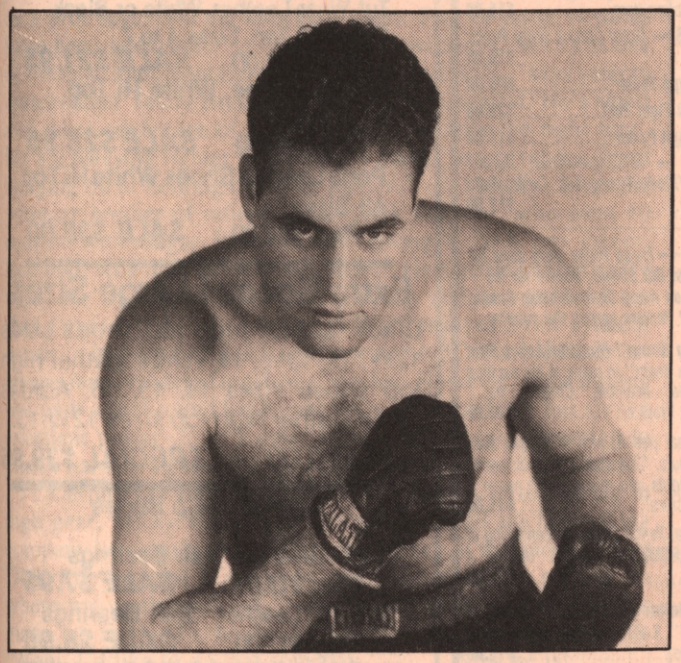
ASK THE ANSWERMAN



This month "The Answerman" helps a reader with some info about Jorge Brescia, the Argentine heavyweight who once fought Joe Louis.

Q: Would you print some information about Jorge Brescia?

NEIL BRESCIA
Brooklyn, N.Y.

A: *Brescia, an Argentine heavyweight whose U.S. career ran from 1935 through 1940, was managed by Louis Sireci. Eight straight wins in prelim bouts led to a main event against Joe Louis in the Hippodrome on October 9, 1936, where Brescia was halted in three rounds. The Argentine's career ran mostly downhill from that point; he was 7-11 from 1937 through July 16, 1940, when the rising Buddy Knox outpointed him in Albany.*

Q: I contend that Bob Foster was knocked down in his light heavyweight title defense against Frank DePaula. A good friend of mine disagrees. Would you settle the dispute?

CLAUDE KLEIMAN
Minneapolis, Minn.

A: *I saw that fight. DePaula got past Foster's jab at one point and sent Bobby to the canvas with some rough house tactics punctuated by a right hand swing. Referee John LoBianco called it a knockdown, but the champ said he had slipped. Bob got up and floored DePaula three times for an automatic TKO victory at 2:17 of the first session. The bout was held at Madison Square Garden on January 22, 1969.*

Q: Where can I write to Hector (Macho) Camacho?

KRISTIN M. HINKLE
Temple Hills, Md.

A: *Again? The Macho Man can be reached c/o Don King Productions, 32 East 69th Street, New York, N.Y. 10021.*

Q: How might I obtain signed photos of Muhammad Ali, Joe Frazier, and Leon Spinks?

PAUL CAREY
Manchester, England

A: *Try writing them c/o Don King Productions. See the previous answer for address.*

Q: What is the difference between "ND" (no decision) and "NC" (no contest) in *The Ring Record Book*?

WILLI LINDEN
Cologne, Germany

A: *A no decision bout is one which goes the distance without any official decision. (Most eastern states did not allow decisions prior to 1920 in an effort to discourage gambling, hence the great number of no decision bouts. A consensus of newspaper opinion was used to determine the winner by most boxing fans. These "newspaper decisions" were unofficial.) A no contest is a bout halted before the scheduled distance is completed (due to rain, snow, riot, or a lack of action by the fighters), with no verdict rendered.*

Q: Where might I find extensive information on Sam Langford?

A.G. ALLEN
Miami, Fla.

A: *The 1986-87 edition of The Ring Record Book* will feature a complete record for Langford. Volume IV of Nat Fleischer's *Black Dynamite* series featured a biography of Langford, but those volumes are now out of print. Join IBRO, the Int. Boxing Research Organization, P.O. Box 84, Guilford, New York 13780. Certain members, such as Tim Leone of St. Louis, should be able to supply additional info.

Q: What was the title of Tony Galento's autobiography? When was it published? Where can it be purchased?

NORMAN K. JOHNSON
Junction City, Kansas

A: *I don't recall a Galento autobiography. Can any of our readers be of help?*

Q: Where can I get in touch with George Chuvalo?

BEAU SMITH
Huntington, W. Va.

A: *Write to the former perennial Canadian heavyweight champion c/o Ontario Athletic Commission, 555 Yonge Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada M7A 2H6.*

Q: Can you send me the professional record of Swede Berglund? He passed away on January 17, 1985.

M.E. BRAGET
San Diego, Calif.

A: *Berglund, a tough middleweight, defeated future NBA champion Solly Kreiger on May 18, 1934 and fought many other good men in the '30s. Jack Kincaid of IBRO has his record.* □

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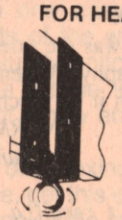

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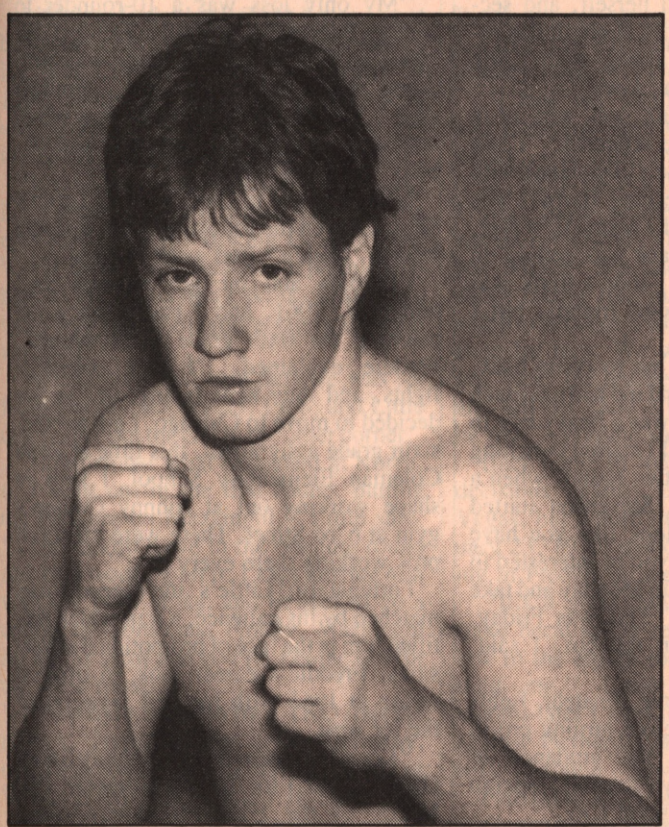
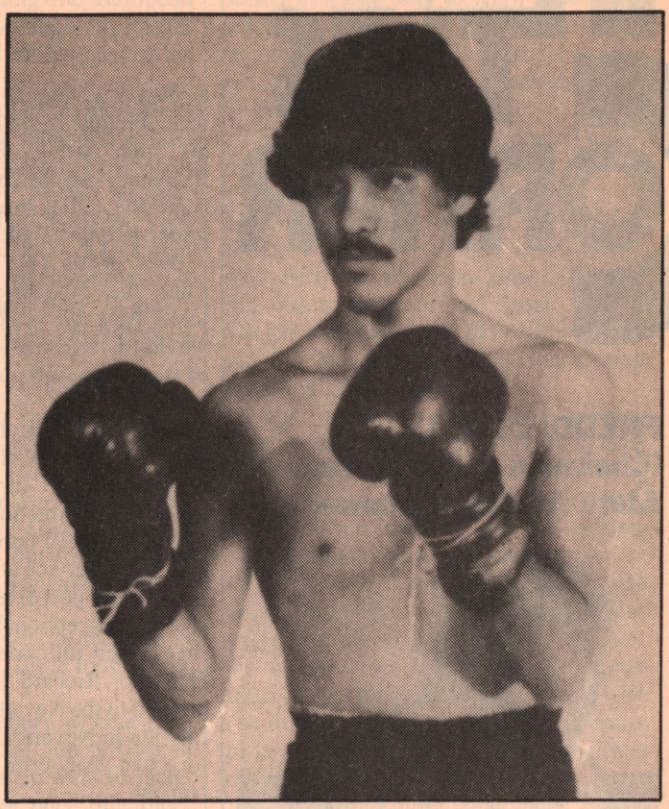
MICKY WARD
JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHT

ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR FRESH TALENT FOR THEIR weekly ESPN cards, Top Rank has come up with a real crowd pleaser in undefeated Micky Ward of Lowell, Massachusetts. To date, the baby-faced banger has streaked to nine straight wins as a pro, seven via the knockout route. Five of those victories have been televised . . . "Of all the newcomers, Micky is one of the most intelligent fighters we've had on ESPN," says veteran matchmaker Teddy Brenner. "He's not mechanical. He's smart and takes advantage of his opponent at exactly the right time. He's a pleasing fighter in the ring. I mean, you never see Ward hanging on or holding the other fighter." . . . Micky, 20, is the younger brother of retired welter Dick Ecklund, who went 10 rounds with Sugar Ray Leonard during a 20-8 pro career. Ecklund, who now trains Ward, says, "He's getting better every fight. He's got good basic boxing ability and he can hit harder than I ever could." . . . Although Ward enjoyed a fine amateur career, with only five quick wins among his 35 amateur victories, he was not considered much of a puncher. However, since turning pro with a first round kayo over Dave Morin, Micky has shown excellent power . . . "I don't know why. I'm just learning to punch harder. I guess I'm just getting stronger as I get older." . . . Despite the fact that his boxing career is rolling along in high gear, Micky still works as a paver for his uncle's paving company between bouts . . . Needless to say, it was older brother Dick who inspired Ward to become a boxer. "I'm picking up where my brother left off," says Micky, who was ringside for many of Ecklund's bouts. "I was always there. It was like 'Wow, I'd like to do that someday.'" . . . Now he is! □





LUPE SUAREZ
FEATHERWEIGHT

IT DOESN'T PAY TO BE A NICE GUY IN THE RING. JUST ASK Lupe Suarez. According to Angelo Dundee, who manages the Texas featherweight, that's one of the reasons Lupe lost his undefeated record to veteran tough guy Refugio Rojas late last year in Inglewood, California . . . "Lupe is a sweet kid, a churchgoing family man," explains Dundee. "Before the Rojas fight, the referee held a meeting with both fighters and went over the rule book. My guy takes everything to heart and fights like a choirboy. Rojas butts him, gives him the elbow, everything. Suarez gets frustrated and Rojas stops him on a TKO. But Lupe is a great young talent. He's already bounced back with a win. I'd put him in with (WBA featherweight boss) Steve Cruz tomorrow. But I have to admit, I'd want Azumah Nelson to get a bit more wear and tear before we tackle him" . . . A product of the Corpus Christi Boys Club Gym, where he is trained by Joe Trejo, Lupe was a five-time Corpus Christi Golden Gloves champion and winner of the 1981 USA/ABF National crown. He put together a 113-13 amateur record before turning pro in November of '81. Lupe breezed through his first 18 opponents, beating the likes of Oscar Bejines (W10), Rocky Garcia (W10), and Myron Taylor (KO7) before falling apart against Rojas. He is now 19-1 (15 kayoes) overall . . . Suarez's interests are not limited to boxing. He works in the law office of co-manager Dan Alfaro when not in training, and, during his leisure time, Lupe sings and plays guitar . . . Suarez is hardly the first hot prospect to have his unbeaten streak spoiled by a grizzled old pro. Some are devastated by the experience, while others learn a valuable lesson and emerge as better fighters. Only time will tell which way Lupe Suarez is headed. □

IN THIS CORNER

by Jack Welsh

FREDDIE LITTLE (Chairman of the Nevada State Athletic Commission)

Freddie Little, Chairman of the Nevada State Athletic Commission, as he looked in his fighting days.

NOBODY KNEW IT AT THE TIME, BUT when Freddie Little had an argument with his high school basketball coach in Picayune, Mississippi, it indirectly became the initial thrust toward the world junior middleweight championship.

Now in his 14th year away from the ring, the 50-year-old-college graduate looks back on yesterday as "a career I wouldn't have missed for the world because it literally took me around the world."

Today, Little and wife Barbara live in Carson City, Nevada's capital, where he is recreational director at the State Women's Correctional Center, a penal complex of 220 inmates.

A Civil Service appointment, Little has been in the post five years, nine months, showing exceptional administrative qualities which ultimately caught the eye of Governor Richard Bryan. Little was appointed to the Nevada State Athletic Commission in November, 1983, and elevated to a one-year term as chairman last December.

Barbara Little, a charming woman with a vibrant voice, draws a large assist in molding her husband's ring career (1957-1972) . . . first, because she was a pretty fair hand at basketball herself, and secondly, because her inner strength has remained unshaken in riding with Little through life's highs and lows.

"My turn to boxing was sort of a freakish thing," Little reflected. "I had gone over to Bogalusa (Louisiana) with our basketball team because Barbara was also playing on the girl's team. However, before we left, my coach was getting on me about a situation I didn't think was justified. We were good friends, but I turned in my uniform.

"Everybody asked me to come back, but I guess the coach and me had too much pride. Anyway, there was a heavy bag in the Bogalusa gym, and I started punching it. I only went about two rounds when a man named James A. Stevenson started talking to me, 'You look like you have some potential . . . if you're interested in fighting, I'll pick you up Monday and take you to New Orleans!' This was Friday, and as I got back on the bus, I said, 'Okay'."

Little had only three amateur fights "out in the sticks" before turning pro in New Orleans under the guidance of Stevenson and Whitey Esneault, veteran conditioner in the Crescent City.

Freddie heard the bell for the first time for cash April 5, 1957, earning $40 for a scheduled four-rounder against a reputed puncher named Cal Campbell.

"We fought in the New Orleans Coliseum, which is long gone, and I knocked Campbell out in the first round," the future champion said. "I wasn't nervous, but I immediately got inside and put my head on his chest because I didn't want him to do the same thing to me. I threw a right hand and it was all over."

Through the summer of 1958, Little won 11 straight, nine by knockout, prompting his connections to sign him for a debuting 10-rounder.

"I was paired with Norris Burse, who was a big puncher from Texas. The fight was set for New Orleans (July 7, 1958)," Little remembered. "It was a tough fight, but I was worried about pacing myself even though I got ahead on points. Then I ran out of gas and Burse stopped me with a terrific left hook. Burse was the toughest of the lot in the south in those days, but I avenged the loss the following May in Houston when I knocked him out in eight rounds. I was never stopped again in 58 fights."

Little went on to win 10 of 11 starts through 1961, the year he earned a bachelor of arts degree in education at Dillard University in New Orleans.

"My only loss was a 10-rounder to George Benton out of Philly (October 18, 1960) in New Orleans. George was very cagey and a terrific puncher," Freddie said. "Benton should have been a world champion, but his only problem was nobody would fight him."

Little was idle in 1962, kayoed Tommy Sims in seven the following year, and like Benton, couldn't find work in 1964.

"Barbara and me got married September 8, 1961, and I had taken a job teaching the sixth grade in Picayune," Freddie explained. "I was promised fights, and they kept falling out, so we decided to move to Chicago. I got another sixth grade assignment, this time at Zeno Coleman Elementary School. I kept in shape working out at Johnny Coulon's gym at 63rd Street. There were plenty of pros working there every day."

Fortunately, Little's intelligence was matched by his patience, a trait which fortified him in the face of promotional adversities. Freddie's career took an upward swing in 1965 with his first invasion of the far west.

"I came out here to fight Johnny Smith (June 1, 1965) for the late promoter, Bill Miller, at the Hacienda Hotel-Casino.

They had been talking about matching me with Emile Griffith in 1964, but nothing happened. I had been training for a year, so I was fit. Smith was a tough customer, but I stopped him in three," the NSAC chairman informed.

"I came back in August to beat Milo Calhoun, and then scored knockouts in the fall over Sonny Gill and Charley Austin, working for matchmaker Mel Greb. I kept winning in Vegas, and by August, 1966, Barbara and I decided we'd live out here. Kit Carson was handling me when I was coming out of Chicago, but when I settled in, Mickey Parks became my trainer. Barbara and me both landed teaching jobs too."

Fighting exclusively out of the world-famed oasis of chance, Little became the number one contender in the 154-pound division, flying back to New Orleans long enough to beat Harold Richardson (July 17, 1967). This victory clinched a title shot at Ki-Soo Kim in Seoul, Korea on October 3, 1957.

"I don't like to hear a fighter cry about being robbed on decisions, but I learned the hard way, it does happen," Little said. "Ki-Soo Kim was the champion, but he acted like he didn't want to fight. From the eighth through the 14th rounds, I knocked him down four times. Don't ask me how I lost the decision, but, looking back, I guess it really didn't surprise me."

Little made the long flight home, went back to teaching, and the gym before beating Mel Collins and Willard Wynn in 1968, about the same time Ki-Soo Kim was losing a 15-round decision and the title to Italy's Sandro Mazzinghi in Milan.

Despite the controversial loss in Korea, Little retained his top contendership in the eyes of the World Boxing Council, and World Boxing Association, a premier tribute to his outstanding skills considering these boxing organizations rarely agree on anything.

Mazzinghi's first title defense was set for Rome on October 25, 1968, and Little deservedly got the call in the other corner.

"I remember what happened in Korea, so I went out in the first round, putting the pressure on Mazzinghi," Little said. "I cut Sandro's eye in the opening round and kept working on it. I kept hurting him with big body shots, and he picked up a couple of more cuts. Finally, Mazzinghi sat on his stool and couldn't come out for the ninth round.

"I should have won by a TKO, but the referee, Herb Tomser from Germany, using European rules rather than WBC or WBA, ruled it no contest in the eighth round. The next morning the European Boxing Union ruled Mazzinghi must fight me in 90 days, or he'd be stripped of his title."

While Mazzinghi stalled, Freddie went back to Rome a month later and gained more admiration from the partisans when he chilled Sonny Boy Nando in four rounds. When the Italian champion continued to balk on a rematch, Mazzinghi was stripped, and the vacant crown was to be settled by Little and Stan "Kitten" Hayward of Philadelphia in Las Vegas on March 17, 1969.

"We fought in the Convention Center, the scene of many top fights in Vegas, and it was a hard, tough affair," Little recalled. "But after two near-misses, there was absolutely no way I was going to let the title get away again. Hayward was strong and tough, but there was no doubt who won the decision after 15 rounds."

Dedicating the remainder of the year to life as a world traveller, Little fought four times out of the country.

"I went to Johannesburg to beat Ezra Mzinyane in 10, kayoed Joe N'Gidi in seven in Benomi, and then went to Japan for a title defense," the once titleholder said. "I scored a two-round kayo over Hisao Minami in two rounds in Osaka (September 9, 1969), and then went to Rome two months later to stop Carmelo Bossi in three rounds."

Little and his family were out of the country most of 1970.

"I took my family for fights in Italy and Germany even though our son, Frederick, was little more than five at the time. Now he's a 22-year old senior at Fresno State where he's a 167-pound wrestler, finishing eighth in the nationals last March. We had some reservations about taking him out of school, but decided to because it would be a great experience for him. We were right. When we got back, the teacher had my son get up and tell his class all about the countries he saw," Freddie said.

Back home in '65, Little won and lost decisions against Eddie Pace, both in Vegas, but a third meeting in Rome (January 23, 1970) marked the strangest ending in Freddie's career.

"It's a good thing my title wasn't at stake because the referee said I hit Pace low in the eighth round, and he disqualified me," Little remembers. "Two months later I went to Berlin for a defense against Gerhard Piaskowy, and won an easy 15-round decision."

Fate takes a strange turn when least expected as Little was to learn in his next risking, this time in Monza, Italy. Although he had stopped Bossi eight months earlier, the native son was back as a challenger on June 9, 1970.

"Bossi ran like a scalded dog all night. He wouldn't fight," says Little, his easy manner fading. "I got hit more by the referee than I did the fighter. He wouldn't let me fight in close, and every time I tried, he'd slap my hands down. The referee was trying to protect Bossi . . . that was clear. I knew if I didn't knock him out, I'd lose the title. And that's what happened after 15 rounds."

Little fought five more times, winning them all, the last coming July 6, 1972 at Stateline, Nevada where he kayoed Billy Walker in seven. Freddie was uncertain about retiring when a training mishap made up his mind unexpectedly.

"Sugar Ray Seales, a southpaw who had just won the Olympic gold in Munich, was preparing to fight Sugar Ray Hart, and we were working out," the former titleholder explained. "Seales hit me with a straight right, and I countered him pretty good to finish the round. But my eye was killing me. My son was with me at the time, and I told him to watch one side of the road which I couldn't see while driving home.

"My doctor said the eye was bruised in the socket, and he didn't want me to do anything for three months. One day I went back to the gym, put my stuff in the bag, and that was it."

Michael O'Callaghan, an avid boxing buff, made good use of Little's organizational skills once the then Nevada governor realized he was permanently retired.

"Governor O'Callaghan appointed me Deputy Director in the Department of Motor Vehicles, a post I held for six and one-half years," Little advised. "Then came a four-year term as assistant director of Department of Conservation and Natural Resources before I was named to the prison position.

"I was delighted when Governor Bryan named me to the athletic commission in 1983 because it brought me back to the heart of boxing, and that's Nevada. We alternate the chairmanship from year to year, and when my term ends in December, somebody from the south will be named."

Always with the proper sartorial touch, Freddie Little has a right to be proud of credentials reading 51-6 with 32 kayoes and one no contest, but his associates in other endeavors harbor a sneaking suspicion "the best is yet to come." □

ASK THE STARS

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FOR EVANDER HOLYFIELD
WBA junior heavyweight champion

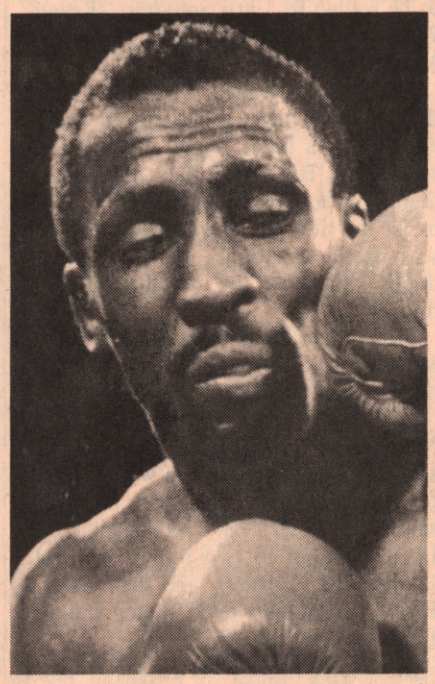
Q: Now that you are champ, what do you really think about the so-called cruiserweight division? Isn't it really a home for out-of-shape light heavyweights?
S.V., BENTON, AK

A: No, a few years ago, the heavyweight division was really a cruiserweight division. All the good guys—Joe Louis, Rocky Marciano, Floyd Patterson—were about 190-195 pounds. They'd all be fighting as cruiserweights today. The way Dwight Qawi and me fought, there was no hugging and mauling like with those bigger guys.

FOR HECTOR (MACHO) CAMACHO
WBC lightweight champion

Q: How did you feel when the fans booed you at Madison Square Garden following your controversial decision over Edwin Rosario?
P.B., NEW YORK CITY

A: I felt hurt. I spent $7,800 on tickets that I gave away. And some of those bums I gave free tickets to came to see me get knocked out.



FOR THOMAS HEARNS
WBC junior middleweight champion

Q: How do you account for your poor showing against Mark Medal?
L.H., DETROIT, MI

A: My mind shifted from Mark Medal to Marvin Hagler, and that was a big mistake on my part.

FOR FRANKIE RANDALL
Lightweight contender

Q: I saw your 12-round draw with Freddy Pendleton on TV, and although I'm a big fan of yours, I thought he beat you. What have you got to say about that?
J.A.R., TAMPA, FL

A: I thought I pressed him from the beginning. I really came on strong and I would have been even stronger if there had been a 13th round. When you judge a fight, I think you have to look at the fact he was running.

FOR SUGAR RAY LEONARD
Former welterweight and junior middleweight champion

Q: What do you think about Marvin Hagler's wife trying to talk him out of fighting you?
W.O., AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND

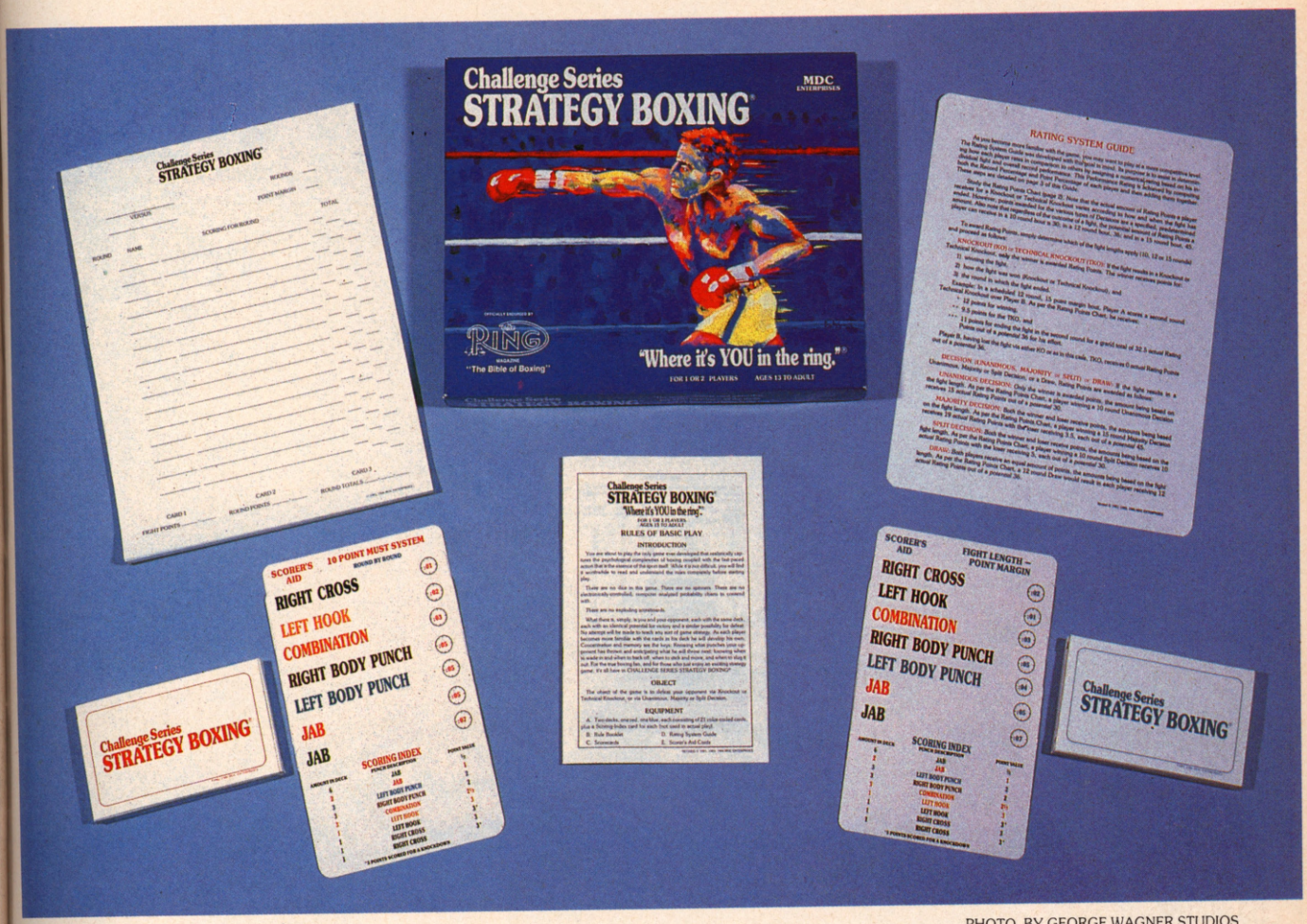
A: I can understand her concern, but I'm convinced Marvin will give me a call and we can get it on.

FOR JERRY (WIMPY) HALSTEAD
Former WAA heavyweight champion

Q: How do you account for your sudden popularity in the Southern California area after so many years of relative obsurity?
C.B., BAKERSFIELD, CA

A: I'm a white guy in a black man's game, and I think it's only natural that the fans would get excited by me. It has been a long time since a white guy can win like I do.

GET INTO THE FIGHT GAME



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